

*Mæstissima ac Latissima*

ACADEMIÆ  
Cantabrigienfis  
AFFECTUS,

Decedente

C A R O L O II.

Succedente

J A C O B O II.

*REGIBUS Augustissimis, Serenif-  
simis Clementissimisque.*

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CANTABRIGIÆ,  
Ex Officina JOAN. HAYES, Celeberrimæ Academiæ  
Typographi. 168<sup>a</sup>.

Vol. 1 of the series

# ACADEMIA Cantabrigie

## AFFECTUS

Decembris

### CAROLUS

2. Decembris

### JACOBUS

REGIBUS

1660

In Officio Joh. 11. 1660  
Typographi



*Augustissimo, Potentissimoque*

PRINCIPI

JACOBO II. D.G.

(Sive Leges, sive Nascendi Conditionem, sive  
quantum est uspiam, Jus, Falsq; spectemus)

*Magnæ Britanniae, Franciæ, & Hiberniæ*

MONARCHÆ,

FIDEI DEFENSORI,

PATRIÆ PATRI,

LITERARUM STATORI,

Musarum Cantabrigiensium

Tentamentum hoc *Ἐρωδιανὸν*

Ex Animo, summoque studio

In Utrumque HERŌUM FRATRUM

*Humillimè D. D. D.*

S. Bliche, S. T. P. Aul. Clar. Magister  
& Acad. Cantabr. Procan.

A 3

*Mæstissimæ ac Lætissimæ*

*In Serenissimi CAROLI II.*

*Luctuosissimum Occasum.*

**S**iccine Regales expugnant Fata Penates,  
Terrenósque petunt, Mors, tua tela Deos ?  
Nónne, Sacrum quæ larga caput perfudit, oliva  
Fomite Vitalem Lampada pinguis alat ?  
Quis putet, hærentem quòd quæ modò vertice  
*Quercus* in amplexu fovit amica suo, (Regem  
Demittens humilem frondosum culmen in arcã,  
Clauderet exiguo condita membra toro ?  
Hoc tamen atratis lugens *Academia* Musis,  
Flebilibúsque gemunt hoc Tria Regna sonis.  
Ast ignosce tamen malè gratæ, CAROLE, Genti,  
Si Tua sicca nimis lumina Fata vident :  
Nam Tua si meriti lugerent funera planctus,  
Et digno cuperent fonte madere genæ,  
Congestam abluerent lacrymarú flumina glebã,  
Insuláque in Veteres mersa rediret aquas.

*In*

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*In Augustissimi JACOBI II.*

*Auspicatissimum Ortum.*

**J**AMq; Tuos, fateor, celebrare, JACOBE, triúphos  
Sordida pullatâ Veste *Camæna* timet.

Haëtenùs abreptum gemuerunt carmina Regé,  
Et pia funereo justa tulêre rogo :

Nunc tamê exardent lætis mea pectora flammis,  
Et stimulant hilares percita corda faces.

Nunc juvat & cœlis persolvere vota, JACOBE ;

Quòd Tibi jam Fratris fors dat obire vices :

Quippe ubi deseruit lassantem pectora molem,

Qui modò sustinuit Sydera, pressus *Atlas* ;

Te præter, nostro vires qui fortis *Olympo*

Subderet *Herculeas* , Nullus in orbe fuit.

*S. Blithe, Aul. Clar. Præfekt.*

*& Acad. Cantabr. Procan.*

DUM

*Mœstissima ac Latissima*

**D**UM Puer infelix *Thyrsis* per littora *Cami*  
Multa super *CAROLO* lacrymat, suspiria luctu  
Turbida, parva an' mi tumidi solatia, ducens:  
Tandem mœsta quies stillantia lumina condit.

In somnis juveni cùm visa *Britannia* tristis  
Alma Parens astare, comas de more soluta,  
Corpora Picta, Crucis divinis aspera signis  
Languida scuta tenens, & versam flebilis Hastam.  
Heu! qualis facies! quantum mutatur ab illa,  
Quæ quondam infandas fortè eluctata procellas,  
Cum *CAROLO* redit exuvias induta *Tyranni*:  
Atque agitans rutilâ perfusus luce capillos,  
Per Populos, pèrque ora *Vii*um *Turrita* volatur  
Ad Cœlum ascendit, caput inter sidera condens:  
Nunc facie obductâ, squalentibus horrida pannis,  
Effusa in lacrymas, singultibus illa ducens,  
Verrit humum lacerâ nigranti symmate pallæ.

Aspectu obstupuit vates, & Numine tanto  
Turbatus torpet, trepido sed Pectore tandem  
Compellare Deam. "Quin Te, Pulcherrima Mundi  
"Lux, Decus Oceani, Divûmque Homiûmque voluptas,  
"Albion, indignos lachrymarum volvere fluctus  
"Infandas miseri Populi parvâ querelas;  
"Fata sinunt? Tantûsne animis cœlestibus angor?  
"Illa nihil, tanto nec respicit ista dolore,-----  
"Mi *CAROLE*, ingeminans, cur deferis, *Inclyte*, Matrem  
"Orbatam, & Regnum, Populôsq; dolore fatigas?  
"O Decus Angligenûm, Terrarum Gloria, Sancti  
"Quondam Cura Poli; nunc lætum & amabile Sidus,  
"Heu cadis! & condis cœleste in pulvere lumen!  
"Cur magis alta petunt loca diræ fulmina Mortis,  
"Inque Bonos Fatum teli determinat ictus?

"Auferat:

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

- "Auferat indignos, plebeiâque sæc'la virorum,  
 "Arguat ingratos animos, sobolémque rebellem  
 "Frangat, agat: cur sacra Deûm simulacrâque, & ipsos  
 "Discutit infesto terrestres vulnere Divos?  
 "Namque erit ille Deus nobis, qui mente ferenâ,  
 "Corde pio, facilisque regens moderamine Gentes,  
 "Formavit prisco fœlicia sæc'la metallo,  
 "Dum circum Gentes sævi certamina Martis  
 "Irrequieta tonant: Mundi spectare labores  
 "E Terra, instructâsque acies sine parte peric'li  
 "Ille dedit tutis *Anglis* cum pacè tueri.  
 "Hic vites ulmo tranquillâ mente maritat,  
 "Ille potens gregibus vacuâ modulari in umbrâ,  
 "Bellâque per segetes lætas sopita quiescunt,  
 "Heu! nunc Custodem, Rerum columénque mearum,  
 "Imperiosa trahens *Proserpina* funere merfit,  
 "Qualis Threïcei gelidis in montibus *Æoni*,  
 "Sacra comam quercus, densum nemus, edita *simas*,  
 "Præsidio, spoliis clarisque sacrata tropæis,  
 "Pastori frigus, pecori solamen opacum,  
 "Et decus arborum crevit vènerata per ævum,  
 "Quam tandem annosam, venci collecta protella  
 "Instans verberibus, magis ac magis undique vocatis,  
 "Turbine correptam, radicibus haurit ab imis,  
 "Præceps illa cadit, magno & revoluta fragore,  
 "Dat stragem ingenti longè latèque ruinâ.  
 "Flent Nymphæ casum, præcul inficiis horret arator,  
 "Horret Pastor agens summo de monte capellas,  
 "Et fractâ scindit lachrymosus arundine canes.

*Robertus Montagne, filius natu secundus Roberti  
 Comitis Mancestria defuncti, Trin. Coll.*

*Mœstissima ac Latissima*

**N**ec fas sit alto pectore turbidum  
Celare vulnus: Quin, Dea, concine  
Flens multum, ut improvisa lethi  
Vis rapuit, Dominumque Terræ  
Addixit umbris triste silentibus:  
Quà cuncta Scepbris debita Gratia,  
Regumque Majestas severo  
Subjicitur taciturna Regno,  
Non temperati viribus Imperi  
Frænare gentes, jam datur amplius  
Eheu! jacenti: Sic Deorum  
Concilio, placitumque Parcis  
Humana quam nil Mens sibi prævidet,  
Cavétque, longè quæ venientibus  
Apponit annis, luctuosas  
Ulcere serens agitantque causas,  
Fortuna rebus! Vidimus integram  
Urbem occupatam seditionibus,  
Civemque cerratim ruentes  
In Domini caput immerentis:  
Qui nixus alti pondere Consilii,  
Cœlique fultus Numine prospero,  
Frustra, reluctantes per hostes  
Explicuit, solidoque rursus  
Victor locavit rem propè perditam  
Alto quietæ pacis in otio:  
Rerumque securi dabamus  
Hinc aliò mala ferre ventis  
Lactamus at cur tela rebellibus  
Excussa dextris: si modò sævior  
Vis morbi & importuna clades  
Funere miscuerit triumphos.

Non:

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Non Ille Regum, non tamen, optimus  
Ille (heu!) Parentum, sustinuit prius  
Abire, quam leni tuendam  
Imperio populi salutem  
Suasisset ager voce novissimā :  
Fidémque *Fratri* non violabilem  
Expertus, ad sedes volentem  
Æthereas animam remisit.

**A**T Te-vocanti, Maxime Principum.  
Succede Regno; clarior aspici  
Attolle vultus & serenum  
Redde diem tenebris fugatis.  
Cives recurvo poplite supplices  
Precamur omnes ut bona cœlitus  
In Gentis Augustæ redundant  
Progeniem, puerósque Regum.  
Hoc mane primo, vespere & hoc idem  
Cœli Parentem poscimus integri;  
Et fusa solennes ad aras  
O rata sint, valeantque vota!

*Joannes Mountagh, Filius Edwardi Comitissæ de  
Sandwich defuncti, Trin. Coll. Magister.*

**U**T mihi mens vario curarum fluctuat æstu,  
Sectat & ambiguo tremebunda (heu!) Gaudia luctu!  
Ut ratis, impugnans quam verberat *Adria* ventis  
Huc, illuc refluxo pendentem in gurgite, *Cauri*  
Tundunt, alta tremit nutatque incerta viarum;  
Læticia huc celerem sic dividit, & dolor illuc



## Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Nunc rapit insanam mentem: Rex Inclytus armis  
Jam vocat ardentem, revocat *Libitina* dolentem.

Tène, Pater Patriæ, spes ô fidissima Regni,  
*CAROLE*, terrarum modò, nunc decus addite cœlis  
Extinctum flerem crudeli morte? Triumphos  
An canerem, *JACOBE*, Tuos, *Atlantis* adinstar  
Succedens humeris astrisque Poloque ruenti?  
Non Te, sed se ipsam plorat gens orba Parente,  
*CAROLE*, divinâ in cœlis jam cincte coronâ;  
Supremumque piis lachrymis comitatur honorem,  
Fletibus ingentis quærens solatia luctus,  
Dum curas hominum, Rex & terrena relinquens  
Astra petit, ducensque novos per inane triumphos  
Explicat en! alas, flammantia moenia mundi  
Exuperat, sublimè volans *Capitolia* Cœli  
Scandit, & ornatus reddit se Laudibus astris.

At nova lux populum recreat referata jacentem,  
*JACOBUS*, fletus & inania murmura luctus  
Ore fugans, vultuque diem radiante laceffit:  
Alite jam Classes surgent potiore: *Britanni*,  
Nunc victos hostes, & spe præsumite Palmas,  
Experti toties regalem in prælia dextram,  
Vulnera qui ob Patriam passus, sese Ipse, suumque  
Objecit caput, & cinctus rostrata coronâ  
Tempora Navali, captos & civibus hostes  
Ostendens, nomen famamque æquavit Olympo.

Auspiciis signans orientia Tempora faustis,  
O satè Gente Deum, Tibi læta *Britannia* ludis,  
Lætitiâ, plausuque fremit; tibi pectore anhelò  
Præripiunt Vates, palmas, agitantque futuras.  
*Belga* Tibi, *Rhenusque* fluens, tum mollior undis  
Serviet, arte potens *Gallus*, versutus in omni



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Te dominum accipiet; Tibi fundet munera *Ganges*,  
Atque *Afer* supplex Thesauris omnibus auri  
Pacem emet, & totâ genibus minor *India* gazâ.

*Jacobus Mountagu, Filius Comitis de Sandwich*  
defuncti Natu Minor, Coll. Sid. Suff.

**S**I mihi fas esset Mentem lugere Beatam,  
Quæ recto ad cœlos tramite fecit iter;  
Ad Sacrum CAROLI tumulum deplere luberet  
Lumina; & in Lachrymas totus abire velim.  
Sed luctus prohibet Numen, quos jusserat; & nos  
Exoriens recreat Stella, JACOBÆ, Tua:  
Præsidium nobis, *Britonum* & spes unica, fulges,  
Imperium salvi Te moderante sumus.

*Robertus Bruce, Coll. Regin. Filius Natu secundus*  
Honoratissimi Domini Roberti Comitis  
de Ailesbury, &c.

**Q**Uæritur, *Angligenis* cur frons sit mœsta; Madentes  
Tam subito lacrymas cor posuere genæ?  
Denatum CAROLUM stemus: lætamur, aviti  
JACOBUM Regni lora tenere Sui.

*Jacobus Bruce, Coll. Regin. Filius Natu*  
tertius Honoratissimi Domini Roberti  
Com. de Ailesbury, &c.

*Affecti-*

*Mœstissima ac Letissima*

Affectibus pectus tumet contrariis  
Intérque Regem mortuum & superstitem  
Distrahitur animus. Flere CAROLUM volo  
Imisque luctus in medullis æstuat ;  
Sed ipse CAROLUS increpans planctus meos  
Celebrare JACOBI triumphos imperat,  
Latóque gestu & voce Regem agnoscere.  
Pæana JACOBO canere festum ardeo ;  
Pæana respuit, geménsque plurimum,  
Et Regios manes pio fletu irrigans,  
Parare *Fratri* funus ejulabile,  
Et justa mandat CAROLO persolvere.  
Quam certa progenies Beati *Martyris* !  
Sic Ille docuit amore vos contendere,  
Sic vos *Patri Optimo* studetis obsequi :  
O nos Beatos dona si Coeli forent  
Perpetua. Si integrâ STUARTI familiâ  
Licuisset æternum Insulis *Britannicis*  
Simul potiri ! At qualis hæc infania  
Optare quo fruimur ? potiri dum licet  
Te, (Rex JACOBE) tota Gens Tua imperat.  
Tu magnum Avum refers, utrumque CAROLUM,  
Et quicquid habuit Regia inclytum *Domus*.  
O Te utque amica Numinis Benignitas  
Conservet *Anglis* sospitem & superstitem !  
Te fata serò Familiæ reddant Tuæ ;  
Seròque Coelis inferant tam ingens Decus !

*Henricus Finch, Henrici* Comitis de Nottingham  
defuncti, summique *Anglia* nuper Cancellarii  
Filius Natu sextus Coll. *Christi* Soc.

Qualis

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**Q**ualis in celfo *Liliani* viroto  
Procidit ventis agitata pinus ;  
Et reclinato poſuit comantem

Vertice Sylvam :

Cæteræ nutant dubiæ, tremuntque

Arbores, vultæ ad ſonitum ruinæ ;

Vix & à longo capiunt reſectæ

Tempote vires :

Talis ablati metus occupavit

Regis in luctu populum, feròxque

Horror inceſſit, propè funeratum

Vulneris icſtu,

Sed Deus, votis precibùſque noſtris

Victus, afflictæ miſerantiſque caſum

Gentis, Heroem ſtatuit ruenti op-

ponere ſeculo

Trifte nil, Illo duce, ſuſpicamur

Martium *Bruti* genus : o receptum

Soſpitans Regem bona Sors, futuros

Proſperet annos !

Hoſtium terror, columenque regni,

Vivat extento venerandus avo ;

*Anglia* ſub quo renovata ſurgit

Gloria rebus.

*Hugo Hare, Henrici Baronis de Colerain,*

*Filius natu maximus, Trin. Coll.*

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**V**erſum in chryſtallum *Tihameſin* ſtupere *Britanni*  
Mirantes, tumulum cur parat ipſe ſibi

Nimirum

## Mæstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

Nimirum CAROLI prælagus funera luxit,  
Fecit & ut *Niobes*, marmora membra dolor.  
Flevit at ubertim, lachrymarum copia Rivo  
Verbaque *Nereidum* reddiderint animam.

"Surge, *Pater*, nec fas tibi letho occumbere, *Divos* \* *Nereides*  
à *Neptuno*

"Nec semper CAROLO posse carere, puta:

"Servatorem *Anglis* natalis stella, docebant, nūtte hæc  
ad *Thame-*  
*sa*.

"Exilium, Reditus, Factio anhela jacens;

"Te infani Cætus rabies, populique Tyrannis

"Egissent furiis, Terra *Britanna*, diu:

"Efferat perdomuit CAROLUS sine sanguine monstra,

"Contudit & cunis, quæ parit *Hydra*, nova:

"Copia, Pax, Musæ, Charites, Ecclesia, cingunt

"Victorem, Patrem, Numen & ore vocant:

"Post hostes victos, exantlatosque labores

"Herculeos, CAROLUM præmia nulla manent:

"Dignave ferre queat; superas nisi cedit ad oras,

"Et patre cum CAROLO Martyre Divus orat:

"Nec metus interea, terras *Astræa Britannas*

"Nè linquat, CAROLO, dum petit *Altra*, comes:

"Nam pius Imperii JACOBUS fræna capesset,

"Cui *Dea* delitiis, & sua tota cohors:

"Magnanimus, Prudens, nulli pietate secundus,

"Cuique satellitum, Jus, Decus, ipsa Fides:

"Marta quæ Virtus dicas, *Neptune*; tacete

"Vos, *Galli*, & *Batavi*, dum tremitis pavidî:

"Aurea (quid multis?) JACOBUS sac'la reducet,

"Ejâ animum revoca; non revocare, nefas:

Quis *Thamesis*, dictis multistis pectora, luctus

"Deponam, calidus jam subit ossa vigor:

"CAROLE,

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

“CAROLUS, si coelis, terris, JACOBUS, Britannis  
“Invigiles; nullum Numen abesse potest.

*Guilielmus Villiers, Filius Natus minor  
Georgii Vicecomitis de Grandison  
Coll. Magd.*

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*Prosopopœia CAROLI Martyris ad  
CAROLUM, Filium suum jamjam  
Cœlis ovantem.*

**G**Ratus ades, Fili, vitæ immortalis Honorem  
Jam meritus dudum, & Cœli super astra locari:  
Non Tua commemorem quæ tanta pericula subisti,  
Dum Patriæ fidelique patris pia Munera fortis  
Exequeris, nil Infidias, nil terra moratus:  
Terrarum angusto superato limite, clara  
Coelicolûm latè volitant Tua facta per Orbem;  
Quod secunda quies, quod pleno *Copia* Cornu;  
*Virtus, Libertas, Jus, Fas, Pietasque Fidesque,*  
Et *Charites* terris sedes posuere *Britannis*:  
Schismate quod contracto Ecclesia macta triumphat,  
Quod belli populique furor, discordia sæva  
Amolita procûl, bacchari & cesset *Erinnyes*,  
Hæc Tibi debentur; niveâ hæc *Clementia* Veste,  
Et Tua, tot gestans oculos, *Prudentia*, fecit.  
Te Sanctorum animæ defixuræ oscula lætæ  
Expectare diu stantes in limine Cœli;  
Et referas tandem merita est quæ præmia virtus;  
C

Te

## Mæstissimæ ac Latissimæ

Te *Angligenum* nec cura terat ; scis, prospicit illis  
JACOBUS, Regni qui nunc molitur habenas :  
Exuperans vulgi captum celsissima Virtus  
Delituit numium, & quia dedignata popelli  
Principe venari ni dignis artibus auram,  
*Fama malum, quo non aliud periniquius ullum,*  
Invida præclaris obduxit nubila factis,  
Et passim hæc *Dea fæda virum diffudit in ora,*  
“ JACOBO *Britonum* Regali sanguine creto,  
“ Vis, Lis, sævitia & dominandi effræna libido,  
“ Non pax, Libertas populi, aut Ecclesia cordi est.  
Sic Animum incendit plebi, cumulavit & iras :  
Hæcce videns, cui cuncta patent, quo & vindice, *Virtus*  
*Vulnere virescit,* durisque oppressa triumphat,  
Ad *Christum* convertit vultum ac talia fatur,  
“ Dona, quibus CAROL I Fratrem cumulavimus ipsi,  
“ Corporis ac Animi, nobis notissima ; at *Angli*  
“ Haud pernota satis ; nec enim capit ardua *Vulgus*  
“ Reptans, ni celebri & sublimi luce locantur,  
“ Illustrabo igitur claro splendore tenebris  
“ Virtutem offusam Herois, surgetque triumphans  
“ Clarius, ut Jubar Auroræ, vel *Phæbus* Olympo  
“ Postquam interjectas *Lunæ* evitaverit umbras :  
“ Imis sustollam gradibus, solioque reponam  
“ Conspiciam, & quo perdigna est diademate cingam ;  
“ Nec nisi in Imperio possit se expandere Virtus,  
“ Quæ aptata Imperio, magis arcæ est nescia metæ ;  
“ Longinquæ aspicient Gentes ; mirabitur Orbis ;  
“ Qualis ubi è cælo nova Stella corusca refulget,  
“ Plurimus ora iubor Tibi, Magna *Britannia*, tinger,  
“ Prona petes veniam, & media inter gaudia, tantus  
“ Quod Te Heros latuit, merito haud decoratus Honore.

Proci-

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

"Procidet Invidia, ac petet indignata tenebras :  
"Infandum confessa scelus sua Factio ponet  
"Sæva Odia ac iras, summum & restata dolorem  
"Corde colet memori, & prono venerabitur ore.  
"Quæ Pietas, quàm invicta Fides, Clementia quanta,  
"Quantus ei Vigor, & Sapiencia rebus agundis ;  
"Gloria, Pax *Britonum*, & Tua, *Fili*, Sponsa loquentur :  
"Edicet fama, & properabit ferre per Orbem,  
"Perfidiam jam exorsa, & tandem nuncia veri,  
"Invida quæ tacuit *JACOBI* insignia gesta  
"Pro Patriâ, pace & bello, discrimine tanto  
"Extollet plena, & læsum reparabit Honorem :  
"Integra facta ferent *JACOBI* hæc præmia terris.  
"En ! sitit æternum *CAROLUS*, pertæsus honorem  
"Terrenum, *Elysios* igitur revocetur in agros ;  
"Martyris ad dextram *CAROLI* ac in sede locetur.  
Dixit, & extemplo petis alti culmina cœli,  
Sceptrâ tenet *Frater*, læto acclamante popello :  
*Anglos* ille beet, Tu æternâ pace quiesce !

*Jacobus Saunderson, Filius Natu minor Georgii  
Vice-Comitis de Castleton, Coll. Magd.*

**C**orporis hæc Moles pulchræ æquiparanda *Carina* ;  
*Vita* hominum, varius ventosa per *Æquora Cursus* ;  
Est *Anima* incertis prudens *Palinurus* in *Undis* ;  
*Orbis*, *Aqua* ; & *Portus*, placidum post *Fata sepulchrum*.  
*Carolide*, heu ! sævis nimium jactate procellis,  
Te nunc *Portus* habet, lætæ & secura *Quietis*  
*Regna æterna* tenes : *Ventorum* ubi nullus iniquas  
*Impetus* urget *aquas*, tempestatesque sonoræ.



## *Mæstissima ac Latissima*

Nunc Pius æquoreas Moderatur vela per Undas  
Ipse Maris *Dominus*, nostri spes altera Regni,  
*JACOBUS* ; facilem cui spondent Numina cursum ;  
Submittâsque volens proprium, *Neptune*, Tridentem.

*Tho. Heslridge*, Baronettus Aul. Clar.

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## *Ad REGEM.*

**D**UM Tibi præsentî, Princeps, largimur honores ;  
Et Fratrem, & luctus occulat Urna Tuos :  
Sic *Pylios* videas annos ; numerosa Nepotum  
Progenies canum dum veneratur Avum ;  
Amplexu sic digna Tuo quæ sola reperta est,  
*Cumæos* numeret Regia Nupta dies,

- “ Define, *Cæsar* ait, Luctu mens icta perenni  
“ Non patitur lætas irrequieta vices,  
“ Exequias nondum Fratri solvisti adempto,  
“ Carminâque, ingrati dona suprema rogi :  
“ Cujus cum nostro labatur pectore vultus,  
“ Pars fiam cineri, *CAROLE*, juncta Tuo.  
“ Non tanti Sceptra, ut plorem Tua fata superstes ;  
“ (Tam benè Sceptra Tuas quæ decuere manus : )  
“ *Scotica* sed nostros referent Insignia casus ;  
“ Cum cingit placidas horrida *Spina Rosas*.

*Guilielmus Merideth*, Coll. Trin. Baronettus.

Non



Acad. CANTABR. *Affectus.*

**N**ON aliter dubiis titubavit Signifer astris,  
Cum vetus à cœli mole recessit *Atlas*;  
Quam, cum deferuit languentem CAROLUS orbem,  
Pertimuit casus *Anglia* moesta suos.  
Ast ubi lapsurus aderas, JACOBÆ, *Britannis*,  
Inque tuos humeros grande reclinat onus;  
Fortius erexit vultum, meliusque pependit  
*Herculeâ* mundi machina fulta manu.

*Tho. Exton*, Eques Aurat. Aul. Trin. Custos.

**E**N improborum maximis ingratis  
*Exclusioni* machinam exclusissimam.  
Vetuerè nempe Fata tam indignum nefas;  
Haud passa cunctas jure Virtutes suo  
Uno in JACOBO excidere, qui solus potest  
Ipfi Coronæ apponere & folio decus.

Has osculamur ergo, quas bonus Deus  
*Britannicarum* digexit rerum vices.  
Primi JACOBI CAROLUS primus tulit  
Sceptrum; secundi jam JACOBUS CAROLUS  
Gerit secundus. Similis an apud Posteror  
Futurus ordo, nescio: at dentur modò  
Tales JACOBI, & CAROLI tales; Boni  
Omnes, Pique splendide litaverint.

*Jo. Beaumont*, S. Th. P. R.  
& Coll. S. Petri Præfectus.

Luctamur

*Mœstissima ac Lætissima*

**L**uctamur Vitæque inter, Mortisque labores,  
Et circum ingentes Botta videmus opes;  
In populo frustra densari funera luges;  
Nam *Augustam* invadit trux *Libitina* domum:  
Plusquam Hominem, *Herbem* nos amisisse dolemus,  
Et singultimus, nec nisi flere lubet;  
Ferte citi calamos, date carmina, *Cuncta* *Vocate*  
Numina ferales trista ad exequias;  
Audiat hos gemitus, turbatum qui bibit *Hermum*,  
Et ploret, mœstos amne juvante modos;  
O funesta dies, toto miserabilis ævo,  
Quâ cessit studiis Lampas ab Aoniis!  
Diximus ah! quoties, si deseris Ipse, perimus,  
O Pater, ô Patriæ *Vita*, *salus*que *Tua*!  
Non unum Te fata petunt, nec lædere possunt,  
Quin nece Communi *Rex*, *Populus*que ruent,  
*Principum* apex! hos *Induperatorum*! decus ævi!  
Spectac' lum officii, *Præsidium*que gregis!  
*Europa* *Libramentum*! pietatis *Asylum*!  
*Phæbi*, & *Pieridum* grande *Patrocinium*!  
Urbis, & Imperii *Stator*! Te *Præside*, curas  
Ponimus, & si quod triste minatur opus;  
Sortis Tentator, *Varia*, *Victor*que *malignæ*,  
Cunctorum aggredieris fortia facta *ducum*;  
Sive Sago lucas, contra ferrumque, locumque,  
Telæque, brumali grandine plura, subis;  
Sive togâ radias, bellum exitiale timendum  
Præcipis, & certo fœdere corda ligas;  
At quando caperis *Pacis* *Medius*que *duelli*,  
Causa palam arbitrio statve, caditve *Tuo*.  
Si vulgus fremit, & Tu voce silentia rumpis,  
Ante tacent propè, quàm murmura prima strepunt.

Quid

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Quid Titulis opus est, solido vel marmore: dixi,  
Quæ Tibi *marmora* erunt, qui Tibi erunt *Tituli*;  
Nam quocunque jaces Antro, vel conderis Urna,  
Ipsam *Antrum* per Te, Te per & *Urna* nitet.  
Si forte increfcet laurus, Myrrique, Rosaque,  
Musarum esse litas quis neget & lachrymis:  
Fortunate lapis, Cypoque beator omnia  
Tu regis in Terris, si quid Honoris erat.

*Rad. Widdington, S. T. D. & pro Domin.*  
*Margaret, Professor.*

*Ad Hospitem.*

QUlis jacet hic, si foret ignoras, desere cœtus,  
Et pete inhumanis lustra habitata senis;  
CAROLUS est cunctis hinc usque ad sydera notus,  
Tergemini Vinc' lum, fama, jubarque Gregis:  
Hoc non *Hyrcanus*, non *Thrax*, non decolor *Indus*,  
Nec premit *Epoto*, *Sarmata* passus *Equo*,  
Festivos igitur deponas, *Anglia*, vultus,  
Nec pigeat scissis exululare comis,  
Tetra *sacerdotes* ornet toga, *Curia* Patrum  
Squaleat, *Aulæis* despoliata suis.  
Occidit Ille *Tuus Custos*, *Arx*, *Gloria*, *Nomen*,  
*Lux*, *Species*, *Candor*, *Gratia*, *Laus*, & *Honor* ;----  
Plura quid adjungam? subducto *Principe* tanto,  
*Humani* generis publica Cura perit.  
Ad tumulum idcirco calamos, chartasque relinquo;  
Hic studia, hic lusus, hic lyra nostra jacet.

Verum

## Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Verum, Uno expuncto, non desinit *aureus Alter*,  
Transmissum abs *Arævis* qui tueatur Ebur,  
Germanus *Frater*, Fratrique simillimus, in quo  
Tam clare *Augusta* lucet imago domus:  
Ille ævi decus integrum, *Spes Unica* rerum,  
Totiusque simul Terror, & Orbis Amor,  
*JACOBUS*, nulli Regum Virtute secundus,  
Sive obeunda Sagi munera, sive *Togæ*;  
Armorum Is felix, *Mavortia* pectora in Hostem  
Urget, & Ordinibus (quæ via nulla) præit;  
Æstusque, Oceanique minas, & mille pericla  
Pro Patriâ gestit sustinuisse Suâ.  
Nil ergo (Cives) querimur; damna omnia Nobis  
Hâc mercede placent; Cui dolet ulterius?  
Ridemus lachrymas; pudet ingemuisse; sereni  
Nubila lætitiæ clangor ad astra venit.  
Illustres animæ! cœli quæ volvitis Orbes,  
Et magno facitis singula plena Deo,  
Fessæ estis: date *JACOBO*; reget omnia solus,  
Restituêtque etiam, si malè sulca ruant;  
Hunc ultra nē tende; tenes, *Britanne*, quod optas,  
*Consilium, Arbitrium, Robur, Amicitiam*;  
Immo (quod opponas vitis grassantibus) ingens  
*Exemplum Morum, Justitiæque tenes*.  
Publica res valde, & pulchrè sibi constet, oportet,  
Rex ubi contentè, quod jubet, ipse facit:  
Sic famâ exuperat, quos æquat sanguine, *Reges*,  
Ter magnis majus nomen adeptus *Avis*.

R. Widdrington, S. T. D. & Coll. Christi  
Socius Natu Maximus.

Quæ

Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.

Quæ thalamos olim cecinit, tædæque iugales,  
Plectra movens hilari Musa jocosa fide;  
Nunc mœsta incedit nigra circumdata veste,  
Et CAROLUM desens nil nisi triste sonat:  
Nunc Medicis vitio, nunc vertit & Artibus ipsis,  
Quod profint Patriæ pharmaca nulla Patri.  
Quod non deslectant commoti Numinis iram;  
Vota Sacerdotum frigida sæpè vocat.  
Irruit illæsus quondam per tela, per hostes,  
Et medio plumbi tutus in imbre fuit:  
Viribus ut mentis pollentem, & corpore firmo,  
Sæviùs heu! Morbi vis inopina premat?  
Terra triplex mærens hinc *Anglia, Scottia, Ierne*  
Luctu, & lamentis omnia plena vident.  
Quin oculos sicca, lachrymas cohibetque fluentes,  
Exue pullatam, mœsta *Camæna*, togam.  
Non orbos CAROLUS nos liquit: Proximus Hæres  
JACOBUS nitidum sustulit indè caput,  
Solpitem quo, nobis promittimus omnia salva,  
Florebit Patrio cum Lare tuta domus;  
“*Legibus antiquis stabit Res Anglica*, Dixit  
Nescia falsiloquos edere Lingua sonos.  
Jam Plausus abigant planctus, jam Gaudia luctus,  
Et ter, *Io Pæan, Anglia læta canat*;  
Pro fragili æternum CAROLUS diadema, JACOBUS  
Missa per innumeros Sceptra recepit avos.

Johan. Copleston, S. T. P. Coll. Regal.

Proposit.

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*Mœstissima ac Latissima*

**E**ja age, funde tuos, Mœstissima *Musa*, dolores;  
Aeternos planctus Fas Pietasque iubent.  
Ora, Comas, vestem lacerâ, tua pectora pulsa;  
Fœcundos latices (sic decet) Alma parens,  
Effundas, *Heliconis* aquas Fontemque *Caballi*,  
Nec tamen inde putes nil superesse Tibi;  
Nam nova succrescent Ingenda ex funere tanto;  
Et mala, quæ plures, plurima semper erunt.  
**CAROLUS** (heu!) Patriæ Pater! - At quis cætera fando?  
Explicet, aut Regis funera dira canat?  
Occidit Ille tuis decus ingens, *Granta*, *Camænis*,  
Præsidium Doctis, Artibus altus honos;  
Pacificus Dominus Terrarum, ac arbiter Unus,  
Tutamen populi, deliciæque sui.  
*O multum dilecte Deo*, multumque cupire,  
Cœlitibus consors, Te Pia *Musa* dolet!  
Quis res *Anglorum* curat? data Jura tuetur?  
Quisve studet populis invigilatque Tuis?  
Tu malè rixantes nôsti componere mentes,  
Pugnacésque animos, dissidiumque grave:  
Gaudia Tu Pacemque dabas, Dive, otia, opésque,  
Ignotâque priùs prosperitate frui,  
Dum *Bellona* furens latè dominatur, & orbi  
Omne genus mortis sanguinolenta parat;  
Dum mala per Gentes grassantur, & agmine facto  
Invadunt Terram milite, morte, manu;  
Sola Tibi Tua Sceptra vigent, Tua Regna triumphant,  
Lætanturque suo Principe, Pace suâ.

At quid Ego hæc? Triste est miserumque fuisse beatos:  
Heu! fuimus *Britones*, perdita Terra fumus!  
Mors, **CAROLI** fatale malum, irreparabile damnum:  
Nec spes admittit tanta ruina novas.

Quid

Quid vult iste, meas longè qui verberat aures,  
 Clamor, voxque hominum, qualis solet esse Triumphis?  
 Ducitur huc etiam speciosa & Regia Pompa;  
 Quis tandem adventat Semo, cui tanta Deorum,  
 Heroum veterum similis, sed major Imago?  
 Fallor? an agnosco charum Tibi, CAROLE, Fratrem,  
 JACOBUM, Belli fulmen Martemque Britannum?  
 Ipse est, & non vòta mihi, non lumina falsa.  
 En! Rex de Cælo, Rediivivus CAROLUS adstat;  
 Solus qui potis est rebus succurrere nostris,  
 Et desperatis certam conferre salutem:  
 Gloria Præsentis sæcli Laudisq; Fœduri;  
 Hostibus invidia & Genti Fiducia nostra.  
 Numina propitia Hunc Nobis Nostriſque dederunt  
 Instauratorem fortunatūque Patronum.  
 Salve, Chare Deo Princeps, Rex Inclyte, Salve,  
 Sistere qui nobis Lachrymarum flumina calles,  
 Gaudia & ex luctu, ac ex planctu promere plausus.  
 Non Nox, non Tenebræ, Nobis Sol occidit Unus,  
 Alter & exoritur geminam Luce toroscans.  
 Musa suos Threnos gestit mutare Triumphis;  
 Tristitia nulla manent veteris vestigia fletus.  
 Te Proceres Populiq; volunt, Te poscimus Unum,  
 Exultansque ruit felix Tibi subditus omnis,  
 Impatiensq; moræ præceps provolvitur audax,  
 Gaudiaq; ante pedes prærupta effundit anhelus.  
 Adsis Tu felixque Tuis, nec nostra moreris  
 Jubila, quin coram solium conscendis avitum;  
 Sume Tibi Sceptrum Augustis majoribus auctum,  
 Auctius à vobis, Tanta est præstantia Vestra.  
 En! Diadema Tibi, cælo custode, repositum:  
 En! Regale decus Vestris virtutibus aptum.



## Mæstissime ac Latissime

Hoc antiquorum decoravit Tempora Regum,  
A quibus immensus Regalis sanguinis ordo  
Te Regem sanxit confirmavitque *Britanni*.  
Hoc *Confessoris, Victoris* & ora *Gulelmi*  
Cinxit, & enituit *CAROLI* fulgentius ore  
Martyris; id titulo longè est speciosius ullo.  
Quàm decet invictam dextram *Globus ille, Figura*  
Imperii in terris vestri latèque patentis  
Hoc Tibi donavit Nomen, Tu protégè *Domum*  
En! igitur *Gladium*, quo possint Mænèra tanta  
Sat benè præstari; Nec enim sine vindice ferro  
(Proh pudor! illi hominum mores, vecordia crassa)  
Vel Tua Regnandi sanctissima jura valebunt;

Scilicet Imperii sunt hæc insignia Vestri,  
Quæ Vobis aravi Reges, & splendidus ordo  
Heroum sanctè consignavere Parentum,  
Et quæ (sed serò) sunt ornamenta futura  
Principibus summis Vestro de sanguine natis.

*Humf. Gover, S. T. P. Coll. Div. Joh. Magister.*

**A** Morem & Odium *CAROLUS*, expertus diu  
Levis Popelli: Numen anhelat, sibi  
Quod sæpè præsens reperit; Annorum Satur  
Et Gloria, festinat ad Manes Avos,  
Illustriori ut perfruat Solio.  
Nec totus abiit *Cæsar*, expertemve Ducis  
Puppi relinquit, affidet *Frater Rati*  
Ventos premens, malisque sedans murmura.  
Namque in *JACOBO*, sibi superstes, Optimus  
Regum; benignus, Exul, Redux *Carolides*,

Adhuc



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Adhuc frementis rabiem domat gregis:  
Horum labores; *Martyrisque Patris pueris*,  
Post bella, cædes, post tumultus; iungia, *et*,  
*Britanniam* posteris dabant heu! fortunam nimis;

*Hen. James, S. T. P. Colli Regis. Præs.*

**Q**uos gemitus, aut quos mittamus ad æthera planctus?  
Aut quæ Musa potest verbis æquare dolores?

CAROLUS oecubuit; lux vitæ, sola voluptas;  
*Anglorum*, cuius placido moderamine votis  
Omnia respondent, & pleno Copia corporis;  
Floruit Auspiciis Ejus Clementia, Virtus;  
Religio, & quicquid gratum mortalibus audit;  
Charus erat populo, populus sed charior Illi;  
Defensor Fidei primæque; Fautor honesti;  
Atque Pater Patriæ, verus, solamen, egenis;  
Internos motus animorum, atque externa bella  
Composuit, cunctos concordia pace ligavit;  
Principis occasu tam clari prodere lucus;  
Quis vetat, & densos lacrymarum effundere nimbos?  
Nec tantum lacrymis, memori sed mente colamus,  
Et CAROLUS nomen summo celebremus honore,

At tu siste pandum, tecumque hæc, Musa, revolve;  
CAROLUS en superest! & adhuc pia curâ  
Protégit, & votis mortalia pectora firmat;  
Corporis exiit, vinculis, colloque receptus;  
Sedibus æthereis æternâ pace fruetur.  
Nec prius excessit, superâsque ascendit ad ædes,  
Quàm Regnum, & pacem, quàm prospera cuncta *Britannis*  
Firmâletque parem virtute & sanguine Regem;

Qui

*Mississimae ut Ladissimae*

Qui Patriam & leges fraterno more tueat,  
Cujus nota Fides, Virtus, Constantia, mentes  
Erigit oppressas, reficitque in corpore vires,  
Sistite jam lacrymas igitur, cohibete dolores,  
Omnia tuta vigent, exultat Frater uterque,  
CAROLUS in coelis regnat, Iterisque JACOBUS.

Guil. Saywell, S. T. P. Coll. Jef. Mag.

**S**I mea cum vestris valuissent vota, Britannia  
Non foret ambiguum, Luctus an Gaudia regnent,  
Tūque Tuis Sceptis, nos, CAROLUS, Te potremus;  
O toties vicibus Luctus, & Gaudia Gentis  
Te tamen ad Divos Comites super astra volante,  
Utpote, venturo latetur in Anglia Regno,  
Non est ambiguus positi Diadematis Hæres,  
Tuque Tuâ Stellâ fruens, nos Principe, ceteros  
Regnorum simul ac virtutum Hæres Tuorum,  
Alter Pacificus populis, JACOBUS, Beatusque  
Adfis; Grantigenis summe faveasque benignus  
Musis (Majorum soboles sunt ipsa Tuorum,  
JACOBO & plaudente, jura meminisse Theatri)  
Charæ sint gratæque, vixit Tuz Regna, Rosaque:  
Namque illis Pietas, Probitas laudantur & ardent,  
Inque Deum, Regemque Fides, Doctrina vetusta,  
Nec non gratus & Ignoramus Regibus æquis, Ignoramus  
Cura Deum, superisque labor, dum vixeris, esto; Comedia, que  
Longævus tandem & Superis regno squalis, Jacobo

J. P. C. S. M. M. M.

Inter

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**I**Nter Mortales *REGEM* censere nefandum est,  
*REX* nunquam moritur; Lex hæc æterna *Britannis*;  
Nec vacat hoc *Solum*, sed proximus occupat *Hæres*,  
Nove apud *Anglorum* populos datur *Interregnum*,  
Dum Nobis, *Uno avulso non deficit Alter*.  
*Aureus*, Imperii *Clavum* qui *Jure* tenebir.

*CÆSAR* non moritur; mutato nomine vivit  
*AUGUSTUS* semper, perque omnia sæcla perennis  
Vivit adhuc. *Fatis* quondam cedente *JACOBO*  
Successit *CAROLUS*, *MARTYR* !-----  
(*Obstupui*, infandum facinus! *Vox* faucibus hæsi! *I*  
*Horresco referens*! & Vos *Horrete* *Rebelle*s  
*MARTYRE* quis cæso *Natos* *Excludere* cura est;  
Et *plecti* *REGES* pro *delirante* *Popello*!)

At tandem *CAROLUS MAGNUS*, nulliq; *SECUNDUS*  
(*Ni PRIMO*) repetit *Solum*, *Sceptrumque* paternum:  
Fit *Belli* *Pacisque* *Autor*, tanquam *Arbiter* *Orbis*,  
Et *populum* *effraenem* *Legum* *compescit* *Habenis*.  
Qui, cum regnasset *plus septem Lustra*, repente  
(*Proh dolor*!) ad *SUPEROS* rediit, *Terrasque* reliquit.  
*Heredi*, *JUSTO* demandans *Regna* *JACOBO*.

*Jure* premens *CAROLI* *Fratris* *vestigia* *Sancta*,  
O *utinam* *Regnet* *plus septem Lustra* *JACOBUS*,  
*Dives* *Opum*, *Felix*, *gravis* *Annis*, *plenus* *Honore*!  
*Vivat*, *Idè*! *donec* *nascatur* *Tertius* *Hæres*,  
*De bene* *quis* *Regni* *qui* *gaudeat* *olim*,  
*Pacatumque* *regat* *Patriæ* *virtutibus* *Orbem*.

Vovet *Joh. Standish*, *S. T. P. Coll. S<sup>a</sup> Pet.*  
*Socius*.

*Mœstissima ac Latissima*  
*Carmen Funebre, & Triumphale.*

**I**ncedit querulo pullata Britannia velo,  
Et solium luctu *Purpure* mœsta rigat;  
Excubat, & mediis inhiat *Libitina* sepulchris;  
Dum plorent Cippos Marmora fixa suos,  
Principe victuro pandit miracula *Quercus*;  
Post cineres charum viva *Cupressus* amat,  
Quæ *CAROLI* primis affulsit lucida Cunis,  
Orbita, Funereas instruit ire vias,  
Impiger ut Patrias festinet visere sedes,  
Ad *CAROLUM* *Plaustrum* tramite sœclet iter,  
Cum non desperet Regni medicabile vulnus,  
Speratas aperit semita ducta Plagas,  
Ima relicturæ, poscunt sublimia venæ;  
Non Morbus, vigor est vel potuisse mori,  
Possidet Ille jubar, tenet Ille Palatia cœli;  
Una dies vitam sustulit, una dedit.  
Flet Musa, & lachrymis humectat pallida chartas;  
Migrat in *Exequias* nocte Lucerna vigil,  
Sidera destituunt radii, sic lumen ocellos;  
Exarat incertas fœda Camæna notas,  
Scripta madet, sudâtque udis Elegeia prælis;  
Quid *CAROLI* Manes *Posthuma* Blatta petit?  
Fama licet nullo claudatur Regia busto,  
Et superent avidos *Martyris* ossa rogos;  
Oro tamen, votisque meis fœliciter orem,  
Nec fileat *CAROLUS* Fama, nec Urna *Duos*.

Redde

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Redde JACOBÆ diem, quid spem studiūque moraris ?

Exiit heu *Cæsar* ! *Cæsar* & *Alter* adest.

Redde JACOBÆ diem, suspiria nostra facebant ;

Surgit ab Imperio *Lux* rediviva Tuo.

Excidat æternū *Phaeton* temerarius Aulā,

Nec *Pacem* memoret putris *Oliua* suam.

Faustum *Cimber* habet, quā faustum *Belga* Parentem !

O utinam Patriæ sis Pater è *Mutinā* !

*Gallia* dat Florem, Terras dat *Hibernia* ; *Scotis*

*Septimus*, *Anglægenis* Totus & Unus eris.

Gens scelerata, ferrox, audax, invisa, JACOBI

Promptius accessu *Culta* triumphet, ovet :

Cujus ab auspiciis *Trinobantū* *Augusta* superbit,

Cujus in obsequiis *Albion* esse parat.

Te Regnante, procul tremat & tremat usque *Tisaram*,

Passa repentinas *Ethnica* *Luna* vices.

Undique pacatos volvat face *Cynthia* menses,

Et rapidas frænet turbidus *Ister* aquas.

Te novit *Bellona* solo, *Neptunus* in undis ;

Orbis scit *Martem*, scitque *Minerva* *Jovem*.

Sæpè coloratas linīt emendatque *Tabellas*,

Egregium *Zeuxis* dummodò pingat opus :

Si foret & *Mulis* & *Castris* illa potestas.

Signarent *Dotes* *Hasta* & *Arundo* Tuas.

Inconculsa pio vestigia dirigis astu,

Tardat inoffensum nec mora tracta pedem.

Vix patulam *Momus* rogat exoptatque *Fenestram* ;

Pugnōs, si mordax *Zoilus* instet, edat.

Victrix perpetuum figet *Solertia* nomen ;

Dū statuunt *Regem*, sedula *Cura* *Virum*.

Parcere cū fas sit, nil *Monstri* funere gaudes ;

Rara venenato sanguine tela rubent.

D

Non

## Mæstissima ac Latissima

Non facit eximium Victoria cruda Monarcham;  
Corda, animos, sensus *Qui regit, Ille domat.*  
Vera canam, Proavos plurimum Centesimus omas;  
Dent annos numero Fata benigna pares.  
Non per sollicitas nimium Vita effluat horas,  
Nec tristes recolat lubrica Gutta dies.  
Fortunam *Tyris* latere subjecit incertum;  
Hæc meliore Tibi sorte ministrat opem;  
Absque cruentatis salges Elementior alis;  
Tanta ubi *Majestas* imperat, inger *Amor*,  
Ars, Toga, Villa, Forum, Lex, Miles, Comitæ plaudant;  
*Anglia* Delicias postulat, *Ubi* que sapit  
Non *Rosa*, non supplex *Spem* Tibi *Carum* addet;  
Explicat innocuos Terra *Britanna* sinus.  
Otia, Tempia, Aras cum Religione dedisti;  
Dona *Homines*, celebraur, Munera sacra *Deo*.  
Lætitiâ spiret *Murus*, reparetque *Senatus*;  
Gaudia sub Gemmis fuit reditura novis.  
I, fuge Turba prociâ, fuge Plebs velana; *Ja* co *bus*;  
Non jacet *Exclusus*, nec vagus *Exul* abie.  
Aude iterum, si forte velis, in verba *Majestri*,  
Jura, sic *Restim* cen *Diadema* feras.  
Sin libet, horrifono attret nunc *Cerberus* ore;  
Dux Gregis, & multo nomine *Lerna* mali,  
Numen ab infandis vindex nos expir ulnis,  
Jam (precor) occidat Jamtor iste fores.  
*Hydra* vale, & Tu *Vox Populi* clamosa; *Ja* co *bus*;  
*Pacificum* redimit firma Corona *Caput*.

Ad



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*Ad REGEM.*

**L**ugenus Fratrem? In Te Frater uterque super sit;  
Qui Tibi jus cessit, *Te veniente* redit.  
Ipse refert CAROLUM, simul exprimis Ipse JACOBUM;  
Traditur hinc *Exovy à Patre, Alesv Avo.*

*V. Stubbe, S. T. P. Trin, Coll. Soc.*

EPITAPHIUM

*Per Prosopopœiam sub Personâ C. R.*

**H**eus bone, siste gradum : lege, plora, disce viator  
Quid sit Vita : mei sis memor, inde tui.  
Qui Deus in terris fueram, nunc pascere Vermes  
Cogor ; & heu ! lacerant, quas tegit Urna, genas.  
Nec mea lingua feras potuit sopire sorores,  
Terruit immites nec mea forma deas,  
Nec candor, nec prisca fides, nec Regia Virtus,  
Nec morum pietas, Vexus amorve Dei.  
Sed cur fles : sublime caput ferit æthera, vivo ;  
Desero jam terras, & meliora peto !  
Sub tumulo jacet hîc corpus : mens alta quietem  
Spirat ; & in coelis gestit adire Deum.  
Nec Tibi, mi Frater dulcissime, gaudia desint  
Debita : dum regnas, quis miles esse potest :  
Florida felices agat *Anglia* nostra triumphos,  
Extollat Vultum gensque rogata suum.

*Mœstissima ac Latissima*

Lætitiæ Vinum lacrymarum diluat undas,  
Mors mea tum Vultus, tum Medicina fuit.

*Tho. Thurlin, S. T. P. Coll. D. Joh. Præf.*

**N**escio quid monstri patitur mea Musa ; triumphat  
In mediis lacrymis, & lacrymatur ovans.  
*Occasum* CAROLI deslens exultat ad *Ortum*  
JACOBI, hic Musam recreat, ille necat,  
*Fausta dies* Sceptrum JACOBO quæ dedit, at quæ  
Eripuit CAROLO non ita *fausta dies*.  
Erepto CAROLO JACOBUS nos beat, ipsum  
Quæ CAROLUM eripuit, flebilis illa dies :  
JACOBI pietas non sic regnare volebat ;  
Amisisti *Fratris* flet sibi Regna dari.  
Jacturam Fratris damno graviore ferenti  
Sunt Illi in lucro ne Tria Regna levi :  
A CAROLO Fratrem rerum divulsit iniqua  
Tempeestas, CAROLUS vix tulit, *Ille* tulit,  
Decessit CAROLUS, non fert JACOBUS, ut olim,  
Absentem, esse Suo jam sine *Fratre* grave est.  
Et Fratres, Regesque caput bona *Russia* binos,  
Vix passa est Fratres *Anglia* dura duos,  
Reges non patitur ; Fratri ergo ut Regna relinquat,  
Cedit, & hinc CAROLUS non rediturus abit.  
Regnandi, JACOBUS, vices Tibi cedit, & æquæ  
Regnabis populo charus, ut Ille, Tuo.  
Fratris ad exemplum regnare paratus, iniqua  
Omnia quo tuleras, hoc magis æqua feres.  
Succedis CAROLO, JACOBUS *Secunde, Secundo,*  
Accedat serus tertius Imperio.

Qui



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Qui tamen excipiant & Te, JACOBÆ, Tuo de  
Sanguine JACOBOS det Deus & CAROLUS;  
Post Vestros titulos qui stent longo ordine Regum,  
Et Vestro digni nomine & Imperio;

*Dan. Brattell, S. T. D. Trin. Coll. Soc.*

**C**edite compita, celeberrimæ *Cantabrigiæ*,  
Cedite recenti Musæ, nec prius audite,  
Naniis pari, quam Vestra latent Leges  
Rudi, lacerae & furenti  
Et viliora cedite Plebæ,  
Ad omne limen, ad quemvis tumulum  
Fidè lugubre recitanti Carmen

De Tyrannide Mortis;

Et vitæ brevi.

Cui non obrepit Senectus, Obeunte

Regum Optimo;

Genis lucæ rugosis, gressûque tremulo,

Non bustum CAROLI, sed nostrum petimus:

Solis Perduellibus in Pœnam vita conceditur.

O Mystica, quantum complecteris, Urna!

Locum ambientem superans, contines ipsum.

Reconditamque *Britanniam*.

Tu CAROLUM contines Coelo sacrum;

In Te Misquere cineres,

Uterque Globus

*Mausoleum, Pyramides, cæterique*

Mortis Triumphum,

Nec Posteris memorandi,

Nec ullo hospite visendi,

Famâ Tuâ celebratâ.

*Parce*

*Mæstissime ac Lætissime*

Parce Genti *Optima jam Flendo* :

Parce, *Numen Zelyttypam, Tuis Angli* :

Vesani cum *Persis* erravimus ;

In Umbrâ *Tui, Apolline nostro* ;

Aded Te clementem, Téque potentem

Micantem vidimus,

Ut *Tui* Jubari cultum nimium deferentes,

Solè Occiduo plectamur :

Illum *Perfarum* exiguè roge *Ælic Vespera* ;

Nobis *in* *focum*,

Exequiis imparibus *Phœbus* occumbens

Nec Turbâ frequenti funeratur ;

Quod & nos occidimus,

At at exoritur nobis

JACOBUS,

Et cum illo nos simul

Occidere soles, & redire possunt.

*Tho. Smult, S. T. D. Pratt, Theol. Profefs.*

*Coll. Div. Joh. Soc.*

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*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Parte vigil meliore, sui ludibria trunci  
Ridens, miratur, nostri quæ causa doloris;  
Intereb, æthereas sedes dum mente pererrat,  
Constitit ante oculos, patriæ sub imagine formæ,  
Umbra Augusta, Potens, Divam longo ordine tincta,  
Arreptaque manu dextrâ, *Hesperia*, ora resolvit;

“Ejâ, age, nunc moras, quæ Te Tua gloria parvæ?”

“Sollicitat vitæ, quid gaudia nostra moraris?”

“Illa peregristi tandem, quæ sacra jubebant,”

“En nostrum natale solum, Te præside, Fili,”

“(Genæ immixta iolivi) quæ quæ immutatur ab illa,”

“Genæ, Meos tenuit quæ tuar tradidit honores?”

“Reddita verâ sibi est, Te sacra omne fatetur,”

“Tu nostri vindex, spiritusque assertor, honoris,”

“Pro Me supplicis nimium à gente receptis,”

“Aurea compendia fecisti secula bellis,”

“Et cum sperant populi saluti tandem,”

“Incertam subeunt (ah delicia media!) gentem,”

“Dumque arma & clades, ferrum, flammæque minatur,”

“Deque novo antiquas artes in pectore versat,”

“Et sua jam vomeret propè sancta venena Senatus,”

“Ceu Deus è scenâ appares; & cuncta repente

“Irrequieta silent; Te nempe volente, iubente,

“Tu non arma armis, non clades clade refellis,

“Sed *Marios* etiam, & *Syllas*, *Brunos*que, *Cethegus*que

“Illic ad infernos unâ vel voce remittis;

“Et quod ego (æthereæque animæ, cœlique Senatus)

“Vix ausim sperasse Tois, Fili indypte, temis,”

“En Tibi *Londonium*, tum inole & mente superbam,

“Magnificæque alias arces, bellique potentes

“Infractis olim sedes cervicibus, ultro

“Jam Vestrum subisse iugum, jam sponte secures

“Anre.”

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima.*

" Ante Tuos voluisse pedes, Fascēsque verendos;

" Et nunc ire novā serie sua jura triumphant.

" Eja, age, rumpe moras; quid gaudia nostra moraris!

Dixit, & æternos animam collegit in Orbes;

Extēplō CAROLUS, subitis exterritus *umbris*,

Corripit è somno caput, & sub mente revolvens;

Qualia *Cælestis species* jam visa monere est;

" Quisquis es, ausculto dictis; *Fratrē*que revisens

" Eja, fugam festino, inquit, Me sanctior *Umbra*

" Jam vocat; O animæ pars dimidiata, JACOB.

" Quod superest, longam spondent Tibi fata quietem;

" Sat sceleri, fraudique datum est; sint cætera Pacis.

" Maxime Dux, sit cruda Tibi, *viridisque senectus*,

" Sit mora tarda obitûs, nec de Temone Britanno

" Excideris, donec Princeps Tibi nascitur alter,

" Qui premere, & laxas nōrit dare jussus habenas;

" Tranquillumque regat Patriis virtutibus orbem,

Dixit; Fatidicamque animam voce exhalavit.

*Guil. Cooke, LL. D. Coll. Jes. Soc.*

**C**Edimus, ô superi! Tibi nil Tua, CAROLUS, virtus

Profuit, & populi nil valere preces:

Cedimus! haud aliam venturo ad sceptra JACOBO,

Quam Te prærepto, Fata dedere viam.

Urget ad Imperium JACOBUS, conscia virtus

Contra animum, & lachrymas, vota, precesque suas.

In dubio longum Cœli stetit alta Voluntas,

Prodesset nobis Ille, vel Ille magis;

CAROLUS, ut sensit suspensum Numine Fatum,

" Solvite Me, superi, Dixit; & Ille regat;

" Huic

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

"Huic date, quos natura ultra mihi debuit annos;  
"Vive Tuo Frater tempore, vive Meo;  
Et tamen Hic Regem Te vivum maluit esse;  
Quarere per mortem quam Tria regna Tuam.  
Quæ tecum cecidit, per eum Spes nostra resurgit;  
Dic Patri hoc magno & lætior Umbra fies.

*Geo. Oxinden, Profess. Reg. Jur. Civ.  
& Aul. Trin. Soc.*

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*Ad REGEM.*

**E**Cce ! dolore rudi moerens Academia loctum  
Exprimit, & lacrymis non satiata dolet.  
Sed ne mersa foret, Caput extulit auspice Rege;  
Cujus in auspiciis relictis usque fides.  
Nec timet hæc fluctus, quam Rex JACOBUS beasti,  
Rectius in mediis salva triumphat aquis.  
Nocte tegebatur; per Te rediviva resurgit;  
Sic Rex mira facis; diceris ergo Deus.

*Edvardus Stojte, Med. D. Coll. D. Joh. olim Soc.*

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*In mirabilem CAROLI & JACOBI  
Fratrum Concordiam.*

**R**ES mira est, fingunt Veteres, Concordia Fratrum,  
Sed notam an Superet Fabula ficta fidem?

d

Rarior

## *Melississima ac Letissima*

Rarior haud unquam CAROLUS, Fratrisque JACOBI  
Extat in antiquis, nec mage fidus Amor,  
Alter enim moriens, Fratri hæc dedit ultima charo;  
*Vive Tuo-Frater tempore, vive Mco.*

*Jacobus Jackson, M. D. Ant. Clare, Praef.*

Quam sumus, heu, nihilum! quam fallax spiritus artus  
Nostros haud animat, sed inani flamine versat!  
Vivimus, & multum loquimur, magnæque videmur;  
Mox lapsi tenues misere diffamur in auras,  
Quique aliquid fuimus, subito vanescimus umbra:  
Nec valet adversum quod *Maximus*, *Optimus* esses,  
Quod Tibi Vis fuerit, quod sis Virtute verendus;  
Adspicit hæc, ridetque simul, simul omnia miscet  
Indiscreta, ferox & inexorabile fatum.  
Quod siquid virtus contra valuisset Inermis,  
Visve armata diem cuiquam producere posset;  
Non jam flevisset, non jam tua, *CAROLUS*, moesta  
Funera luxissent atrato Carmine *Musa*:  
Te tua servasset nobis *Clementia* tanta  
Læsa diu, nec lassâ tamen, *Clementia* Nostros  
Ingratos roties, toties experta rebelles.  
At non Totus abis; nondum pars maxima Vestri  
Vixit; vivis adhuc, superasque in pectore *Fratri*,  
*Dilecti Fratri*, neque enim Sibi charior ullus,  
Quam fuit iste tibi; pietatis præmia tanta  
Hæc habeas; terra inter sis multus in *Illo*,  
Sisque vel ipse tibi, fato obnitente, superstes.

*Joh. Billers, S. T. B. Publ. Orat. Academ.*

*Edm. Billers, S. T. B. Publ. Orat. Academ.*

*Edm. Billers*

b

R  
in

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*In Mortem.*

**S**Celus ! parentis Mors sceleris notha,

Quibus peperit *Juppiter* invida,

Collega *Rumbaldo*, gregique,

Qui domini obsequiis acescit.

Segnis *caducas* hospita sub casis

Succedis, imi *Publicola* gregis :

Cum *regis* rimae dehiscant ;

Insinuas malefida corpus !

Rectoris *Aulae* sanguineus liquor

Est sanguisuga dulcis *hirudini*.

Sic abligurivit *Canopi*

Divitias *Ptolemae* gemmas.

Quicumque Regum sit *Pylis* senis

Aetate dignus, temporis cadit ;

Ut Tu superbis in *Triumphis*

Exuvias clueas opimis.

Quod si gulosas luxuriosior

Captes placentas, *Barbariem* petas :

*Afram* tyrannorum catervam

*Sarcophago* & *phretris* satiges.

Lotique fructu facta repletior

Memor *JACOBUM* pectore non notes :

Annosus ut coelum capeffac

Et titulus satur & *Trophæis*.

*B. P. P. L. G. P. T. M. Coll. Soc.*



*Mæstissima ac Latissima*

**C**AROLE, quem planctu miseri lugemus, Amice  
Musarum, & sacri lumen & umbra Chori;  
O Amor, ô populi Decus immortale *Britanni*,  
Cura Deum, Soboles *Martyris*, Alme Parens,  
Quò fugis? Ah! nostris frustra revocate querelis.  
CAROLE, spes Patriæ Præsidiumque tuæ?  
Siccine feralis Fatorum volvitur ordo?  
Sic repetunt sævas Astra maligna vices?  
Cum tua Regna tuis dudum oblucentia Sceptis.  
Submittant facili mollia colla iugo;  
Cum nova Schismatico Rabies agitata veneno.  
Desinat *Angliacis* posse nocere *Sacris*;  
Cum pia compositis Mitescant secula Bellis;  
Et Pax Auspicio Gliscat ubique tuo:  
Tum miserum est, propriâ te non Virtute potiri,  
Longæque commercium vivere sæcla, mori.  
Non tibi vergenti Mors expectata Senectâ.  
Abscidit invitâ stamina fera manu:  
Non fera prævisi, morbo serpente, doloris,  
Causa dedit lentos in tua fata gradus.  
Qualis ab ignoto Cervus cum concidit arcu,  
Sentit & in misero spicula sæva sinu,  
Sentit & occumbit, vixdum sensisse Sagittam.  
Conscius, & tepido sanguine spargit humum:  
Sic tua festinæ secuerunt fila sorores,  
Sacra inter populi vota precæque tui:  
Pocula *Cæsarea* dum fundimus alta *saluti*,  
Libantes Genio vina *Faleræ* tuo;  
Dumque agimus Superis salvo pro Principe grates,  
Atque uno, ut *Vatæ* poscimus ore Deos,  
Occidis (ah!) subito Fati penetrabilis ictu,  
Inque tuo obrigit Gens stupefacta malo:

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Te rursus exhibitis vitam repente medellis,  
Tum reddit Populis vita salusque Tuis;  
Mors Tua nostra, tua vitæque reviximus omnes;  
Cepimus at rursus, Te moriente, mori.  
Terra novo gestit recreata *Hyperion* ortu  
Atque alium fundit *Phæbus* ab axe diem;  
Tu semel occiduus, nunquam es rediturus in auras  
Æthereas, sparsus, *CAROLE*, luce nova  
Quantum Te nobis queruli lugemus ademptum.  
O decus, ô populi, Spécque Dolorque Tui!

Verùm adeò huic iusto parcas, Iacobe, dolori;  
Nec nostro fletu Gaudia solve tua:  
Dent modò, qui Rêgem, qui Te voluere Parentemque  
Dii, Te qui Patriæ constituere Patrem;  
Ut quot læsa Annos *Carolina* Numina ab annis  
Abstulerint, addant, Rex Iacobe, Tibi;  
Dent, ut Majorum veneranda exempla, secutus,  
Et Fraternal tuo pectore corda gerens,  
Spem nostram & propriam valeas famamque decusque  
Tôtque *Stuartiadæ* equiparare Duces:  
Dent, merito ut plenus, tradas, atque oblitus ævo,  
Æternæ soboli nomina clara Tux:  
Usque Tui desiderium post fata relinquas,  
Et similem *Harodem*, Magne, *Jacobe*, Tibi.

Sic vovet *Tho. Fairmendon*, Coll. Christi, Soc. &

*Sen. Proc. Academiæ.*

**Q**uid valeant myrto, quid tempora cineta Cupresso:  
Locassum lachrymis immaduere genæ.

Jam

*Adversus Hunc ac Luctuosum*

Jam lachrymis nostris *Tam* celeberrima turgent  
Unda, & flent Dominum *nostra* foam.  
Insula dives opum, Domino modo ditior isto,  
Jam ferè neglecta & squalida nota jacet;  
Perdidimus Dominum, *vix* solatia nostrae,  
Delicias Patriae, Prae fidemque simul;  
Cui pietas, Cui prisca fides, Cui regia virtus,  
Ménsque erat impuris non temeranda dolis.  
Siqua fides verè, praeteri secula nulla  
Temporibus possunt, *Ceres* & Dive, Tuis,  
Quando tam longà gavisa est *Anglia* pace?  
Quando *Ceres* tantà messe beavit agros?  
Tantis aucta bonis sub Te Respublica nostra est,  
Commoda non potis est dinumerare sua.  
Ergò jam querimur meritò à Te Regna relicta,  
Nec gratas lachrymas nos cohibere decet.

**P**roxime Dis Princeps, Caelo acceptissime Regum,  
En! Tibi læta suos submitit ut *Anglia* fasces.  
Lætus mi solium, quod non modo propria virtus,  
Sceptrigerum & longus promiserat ordo Parentum;  
Ast etiam Patriæ leges legesque Decorum.  
Vive diù, Regni Decus & solamen Aviti,  
Vive diù, Heròum constans Imitator Avorum,  
Vive memor Divi, Tibi Qui Diadema reliquit,  
Et Tibi purpureos moriens legavit Honores.

*Johan. Naylor, Coll. Div. Joh. Soc.  
Procuratorum alter.*

*Unde*

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectui.*

**U**Nde simul patitur misere contraria Genitorum  
 Hic ad iuncta tibi Gaudia Luctus habet, ut utroque  
 Amissi Regis nunc magna occurrat Imago,  
 Nunc & Præsentis splendida forma subit,  
 Hic trahimus misero suspiria debita, planctum,  
 Illic *Peani* *Nenia* cedit iners,  
 Respicimus *CAROLUM*, & *CAROL* nihil esse *Secundum*,  
 Si *Fratrem*, nullum dicimus esse *parem*.  
 Mens utriusque eadem, virtus, labor, arma, iuventa,  
 Idem amor, & patriæ mutua cura fuit:  
 Exiliūque illis eadem documenta malorum  
 Civilisq; toga, militisq; dedit.  
 Quid ploratur adhuc? *Rex est in Fratre superfluo*,  
 Non poterit *CAROLUS*, *Fratre* maiore, *mori*.

*The. Hoteler, Trin. Coll. Soc. Acad. Tax. Sen.*

**J**upiter *Anglicæ* latruncum cernit et urbes  
 Pace frui, & placido produci secula cursum;  
 "Jam satis *Anglorum* votis indulgimus, inquit,  
 "Serus ut ad *coelum* redeant, tantūque per arces  
 "Lætus amet terras, *CAROLUS*, *Cur* astra negamus?  
 "Emerito nunc astra Deo? Sat vivitur olli.  
 "Jam pendit meritas rabies Phantica pœnas,  
 "Atque dolens quæstus ad *Tartara* rumpit inanes.  
 "Necdum illi dedimus superas evadere ad arces?  
 "Reddatur *Cœlo CAROLUS*, Sceptraque *JACOBUS*;  
 "Ille reget lätos Fratris virtutibus *Anglos*.  
 Dixerat: Et lätis reboat clamoribus æther,  
 Atque Patris *CAROLI* pertentant Gaudia mentem.  
 Quamvis tunc ardor Superum, quantoque videndi

*Flagra-*

*Maestissima ac Laetissima*

Flagrabant studio **CAROLUS** impatiente, comitibus  
Sponte fore, cupidisque onerantur limina Divisum  
Hunc optat socium **Phabui**, néve ille veretur: sige  
Quadrijugos curus **CAROLUS** committere habenis.  
O Cœli sublimis decus, dilecte Tonanti  
Dive, tuos flectas quocunque in cardine cursus,  
Aspicias charos, *Maestissima Stella*, *Britannos*:

*G. Green*, Taxatorum alter & Coll. Eman. Soc.

**C**ur Vestrum medicis violamus, **CAROLUS**, flammis  
Corpus, cur ferro vulneribusque pus:

Ad fata, ad soli Tibi non lugubria fata

Hinc tua Te Pietas, & mala nostra vocant.

Te gemit Oceanus Dominum, Te mœsta Patronum  
*Europe*, medicas quæsta perire manus!

Quos igitur, caput obruncata *Britannia* charum,

Quos luctus, quam solvere iusta, potest?

At si nunc plausus moveat, nunc *Castra* triumphos;

Non est ingenii, quanta sic illa, mei:

Hæc potuit Frater, meritis & sanguine dignus,

**CAROLUS**, Quisque cui sit vice, Quisque Dei

*Cesar Crouch*, A. M. Coll. Regal. Soc.

& *Acad. Scriptorum* alter.

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*De Potentiss. Monarchâ JACOBO II*

*Ἐξίστημι Ἐπιστημονικόν.*

**Q**uem dignum Imperio, Quem Maxima ad omnia natum  
*Oressio, & Furiis, frustra ringentē fatemur,*  
Huic Uni quidni dederit Deus Unus, ut Unam  
Servet Apostolicam Catholicamque Fidem.

*De Beatiss. Rege Carolini nominis tantum  
non Martyre Secundo.*

**S**tellatam CAROLO si sortē utrique Coronam  
Dat sculptor, noli quærere, causā patet.  
In cœlo cum sit jam post mala multa Secundus,  
Rex CAROLUS, meritō Martyr & alter eat.

*Ad Eundem.*

**C**AROLE, cura Dei, qui nunc cum Patre beato  
Coelesti in patria Scepta beata geris;  
**C**AROLE, pro quo uno Frater Charissimus, Idem  
Rex noster, voluit mille subire neces;  
**C**AROLE, quem extinctum lugent Juvenēsque Senēsque,  
Quosque bonos omnes Terra *Britanna* tulit;  
**C**AROLE, quem absentem quærit Fanatica turba,  
Gens ingrata, homini perfida, falsa Deo;  
**C**AROLE, cui Nomen tam dulce, ah! non dolor ingens,  
Non finit affectus dicere plura, vale.

*Joshua Bassett, S. T. B., Coll. Gpn. & Cai.  
& Senioribus Socius.*

E

Ad

*Maestissima ac Latissima*

*Ad Augustissimos Reges, CAROLUM  
illum, hunc JACOBUM II.*

**Q**uem frustra in lachrymas effusa Ecclesia, vivis  
Certavit multâ restituisse precē:  
Pro quo nil Medici, Rex CAROLUS, carmine nostro  
Vanus Ego si Te posse redire putem.  
Quin Te JACOBUM, Rex Maxime, vivere longum,  
Parce, precor, si Te Musa valere jubet.

*J. Rasset, C. G. C. S.*

---

*Apotheosis CAROLI*

**O**Rbis Britannici & Optimus & Maximus,  
Alterius aut Terror aut Arxiter  
Utriusque, hoc est humani Generis Delicia,  
Vix exceptis (quibus omnia dispicent)  
*Fanaticis.*

*Majestas & Amor una comamantes,*

*Misericordia, solâ Dei Minor,*

*Clementia, (si fieri potuit) æqualis:*

*Fidei, & Ecclesiar, Defensor*

*Tam Optimus,*

*Ut esse non potuit, nisi Optima.*

*Testium Bellum plusquam civile consopire,*

*Pacem vel in Pace conservare,*

*Et*



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Et infandos Tumultuantium furores  
Bis sine sanguine debellasse,  
Quam Deo Proximum !  
Quid dicam per *Flammis cælitus Emissas*  
Trium Regnorum extinxisse incendia ?  
Et haud sandum facinus æternis flammis eluendum,  
Divinitus infectum reddidisse ;  
Quo scilicet perpetrato,  
(Eheu!)  
Ultima insonuisset Tuba :  
Soli, qui Talia potuere,  
*Deus & CAROLUS.*  
Sed immortalia sunt hæc Omnia,  
Volitantque per ora Cœlitum,  
Et mori nesciunt :  
Quod solum mori potuit, Corpus,  
Morti tradidit CAROLUS,  
Nè, qui *jus plusquam suum* vel inimicis  
*Tribuendo* nunquam defessus,  
Vel Mortem, inimicorum ultimum,  
(Licet minimum) suo  
Jure privet.  
At vitam (*discant Fanatici*)  
Solut auferre potuit,  
*Qui dedit,*  
Solut Successorem dare,  
*Qui nasci fecit,*  
Et Talem, quem nulla Popularem Rabies  
Olim *Minorem efficere,*  
Nec jam Tri *Regna Majorem.*  
Solut Ipse  
Sua Regna potest.

## *Mæstissima ac Latissima*

Idcirco Terras Te linquentem (CAROLUS)

Terris Donum solo Te dignum dare

Diceremus;

Nisi quod Deus ipse jure haud violabili

Se solum dare & posse & voluisse

Ostendit.

Salve jam, Sancte Pater Patriæ,

Æternum vivas, Regum idè Maximus,

Quia Patri Tuo in cœlis Proximus,

In terris Fratri

(Verum dicenti detur venia)

Maximorum Maximo.

Jam Te (O Mors insatiabilis)

Non quasi CAROLI victricem, sed nobis

Inimicam, alloquor;

“Cave, nè unquam JACOBUM Augustissimum

“Vel digito attigeris,

“Nè indè vulnus, inauditum antea, persentiscas:

“Quæris quomodo? dicam;

“Ita à moriendo abhorrebunt subditi omnes,

“Ut indè vitam inculpatam adèd agentes,

(“Enochi aut Eliæ instar)

“Vivi in cœlos transferentur.

*Gabr. Quadring, A. M. Coll. Magd. Præses.*

---

**D**Esine jam lassum votis onerare Tonantem;

Anglia, nil lachrymæ, nil valere preces.

Invidet ingrato CAROLUM Saturnius Orbi,

Illum cœlestis Regia, & astra vocant.

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Ascen-

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Ascendet patrum quàm debitus hospes Olympum!

Vel tener in cunis qui *Jove* dignus erat:

Pro Patre, pro templis vix pubescentibus annis

Ausus lethæas ire, redire, vias.

Quanta vir effecit, si tanta peregerit infans:

Digna Deo solus tot canat acta Deus.

Centum Regales Proavos quæ sparsa beatos

Fecerunt, CAROLUS munera juncta tulit.

Sed tamen Hic moritur, moritur ---- compesce querelas,

Et fato ignoscas: CAROLUS alter adest.

JACOBUSQUE simul CAROLUSQUE fruemur in illo;

*Disior es divinis, Anglia, facta tuis.*

*Edo. Bathurst, M. A. Trin. Coll. Soc.*

---

**G**utta frequens genulas cavat! - Heu! pietate *secundum*  
Flemus, in hoc, CAROLUM, \* mense priore, Patrem, \* Jan. 30.

*Noachidum*, faxit Deus, ut fiet Arca superstes;

Diluvium patitur Gens lachrymosa novum!

Adstitit ad cunas, ut fascia, Stella: fit hæres

(Novimus) ad cœlos! ---serior ire nequit?

Dicitur Augusti mens syderis incola: nostri

Quàm crepera, huic CAROLI, lux fuit ista, faci?

Infans ille novo, nec sole minore, refulget,

Cumque pari spatio Vesper & ortus erant:

Dum petit occiduas; undis remeavit Eois:

Noctem exul; *Phœbum* reddidit ille redux.

Si radii totidem jam, quot virtutibus olim,

Emicat; haud Astrum; Constituere Polum!

*Ad:*

*Mœstissimæ ac Latissimæ*  
*Ad Cives, in Regis JACOBI II*  
*Inaugurationem.*

**S**Æpè cavâ *Calchas* prædixit voce sinistra;  
 Et *Paridem* ignitum somniat iste novum:  
 Unus, uterque sibi cum sit *Catilina*, *Cethegus*:  
 Clamat !---- *Romanis* urbs peritura foci:  
*Pyramis* ut meminit semel antea--- (& illa *Bilinguis*)  
 Finxit & hæc una Principe digna manu!  
 Naviget *Anticyra*--- Quis enim, nisi cæcior ipsa  
 Sit talpâ, Eximii haud viderit acta Ducis?  
 Quæ, quot sustinuit, quoque quanta negotia? *Marte*  
 Ut proprio *Angliæ* gloria tanta fiet.  
*Barbara* *Pyramidum* sileant figmenta-----*Columnam*  
 Adstruat urbs; Regis sculpta ubi dicta sient  
*Primula* *Conciliis*,-----*Nec* plebs ogganniat ultra,  
*Religio*, in summum, ut sit male suada, scelus.  
 Cum grates dederit pia, docta \* *Panegyris* altas: \* clerici  
 Spondet & opatum, *Sey* populumque *Soum*: Londinenses  
*Syrma* sacrum *CAROLI*, processu, iusta peregit;  
 In reditu laudes *Rex* (*JACOBE*). *Tuas*:  
 Nostra togata preces conjunctas fundit ab imo  
 Pectore; ut imperii tempora lata sient!  
 Pace togæ; sit *Marte* sagum; felicia regna  
 Principe & annofo; frustra que prole, fide.  
 Anxia nec populi male sollicitudo protervi  
 Conterat aut ætebrum, comminuatve caput:  
 Sceptra sed in seros descendant lenta, nepotes:  
*Carolidum* in oculos si que (*JACOBE*) redux.

Sic vovet *Ja. Hollis*, A. M. A. C. Soc.

EPI-

Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.

EPITAPHIUM

CAROLI SECUNDI.

Quantus sub hoc marmore Rex jaceat,  
Si Successorem nescis,

Cave, viator, roges :

Nē,

(Quod sine hoc Solatio

Tria Regna factura essent)

Cū scias, ipse prae dolore moriaris.

T. L. A. M. C. C.

**G** Ranta facie tristes (sic poscunt tempora) versus in A  
Casari enim, quæ sunt Casarū, illa dabit, q  
Nam quod Philosophis, nam quod versata Poetis;

Debuit auspiciis, CAROLUS, Tota Tuis  
At quales luctus, at quæ carmina, censi  
Possunt exequiis digna videre Viri

Quamvis jam toto semota Britannia Mundo est;

Quamvis jam lachrymis Insula facta suis :

Quamvis jam vates numerosa poemata passim

Scribimus, & gemitus fundimus in tumulum ;

Non gemitus nostros satis expressisse dolores,

Nēve queunt versus Principis acta loqui,

Nullus,

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Nullus, in his, nobis modus, aut mensura fuisset,  
Si potuit verè *Carolus* Ille mori;  
Rex nequit *Albionis* fato succumbere, semper  
Sed fruitur Domino Terra *Britanna* Suo;  
Sic semper *Carolus* fama, & virtute perenni,  
Sic tam clementi Fratre superstes erit.

*Joh. Horsnell, A. M. Coll. Regal. Soc.*

*Ad Invidiosissimum JACOBUM II.*

**R**EX, meminisse juvat per quot discrimina rerum  
Ascendis solium; quoties populi que furore  
Sedibus es patriis expulsus: quanta peric'la,  
Alter ut *Aeneas*, tuleris; quantosque labores  
Antlasti *Herculeos*: Sic cum *Titania* proles  
Sidereas petiit congestis rupibus arces,  
Vix vaga fulminei valnemur tela Tonantis:  
At tandem stravit vibratis ignibus hostes,  
Risit & imbellis tutus tentamina turmae.  
Jamque per æthereos haud exstat gratior orbis  
Fabula, Picridum nec major tela fororum.

*Gul. May, A. M. Aul. Clav. Soc.*

Regina

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**R**egina Reges *Calliope* duos  
Delapsa cœlo, dic age, maximós  
Quos vidit orbis vel videbit,

Et *CAROLUM* simul & *JACOBUM*.  
Utrumque sæc'li Delicias sui;  
Utrumque Curam perpetuam Dei;  
Utrumque reverà *Secundum*

Concilioque manúque nalli.  
At tam potentes carmine principes  
Quo, Diva, dignè dicere possumus?

Quâ voce, quâve utemur arte,  
Mateiam referente tantam?

Lamenta sacri debita *CAROLI*  
Manes requirunt, verbâque tristia;

Quem nupèr immitis *Britanna*  
Abripuit *Libitina* genti.

*Frater* superstes lætitiâ exigit,  
Avita qui jam sceptrâ tenet manu,

Et verus hæres occupavit  
(Heu!) *CAROLO* viduata regna,

Ut, quæ profundo fluctuat æquore,  
Quassata ventis indè furentibus

Contrariisq; hinc *Navis* undis  
Pellitur & retinetur altis;

Sic dum peremptum lugeo *CAROLUM*,  
Regna & *JACOBO* dum sua gratulor,

Intérque luctum gaudiúmque  
Distrahitur mihi pectus omne.

Heu! quis dolorem temperet anxium,  
Erumpat aut non in queremonias;

Cùm Regis extincti vel ipsum  
Audierit miser ille nomen?



*Mæstissime ac Latissime*

Quacunque tellus nota erit *Anglica*  
Præclara vivet gloria *CAROLI*;  
Famâque dicetur per omne  
Egregiâ memorandus ævum;  
Quo nemo nostræ gentis amantiôr;  
Ergâque cunctos nemo benigniôr;  
Terrâsve tam latè patentes  
Imperio magè rexit æquo:  
Quo veritatis nemo tenaciôr;  
Puræ, orthodoxæ, aut strenuïor pugil;  
Statûsque civilis sacriqûe  
Qui columen fuit atque vindex,  
Qui, quam scelestè turba rebellium  
Contaminârat, penèque straverat,  
Ecclesiâ solus caducam  
Restituit tenuitque salvam.  
Tot ille dignus vivere sæc'la, quot  
Vixisse narat *Gracia Nestorem*;  
Fæliciori sorte dignus,  
Dignus erat meliore regno,  
Qui, subditorum seditionibus  
Nefariorum pulsus, in exteris  
Invenit, in suis negatum,  
Hospitium requiémque, terris.  
Si diligenti præteritos manu  
Scrutemur annos, congeriem domi  
Forisqûe quàm magnam malorum  
Repperiemus cum tulisse!  
Quæ cuncta certè præsidio *Dei*  
Fretus, beatus, prosperus, integer,  
Contempsit, inisit, fugavit;  
Sustinuit stabiliqûe mente.

Præbens.

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Præbens futuris hinc patientiæ  
Exemplar ingens non superabilis ;

Cui fortis insultas in omnes

*Pectus erat bene præparatum.*

Et jam, malorum cùm modò civium

Cæcum furorem non sine numine

Sedâsset, abreptus reliquit

*Compositâ sua regna pace.*

Damnum *Britannis* id lachrymabile :

Ast quod *JACOBUS* Rex celeberrimus

Virtutis ejus & Coronæ

Legitimus reparavit hæres.

Quem Conditoris Numinis omnium

Miranda summi dextera, (sed satis

Laudanda nunquam) constituit

Protulit in *Britanniam* hæc ;

Mirè expeditum sæpè periculi

Ex imminentis faucibus arduis ;

Insignibus terræque rebus

Conspicuum pelagique gestis ;

*Justum & tenacem propositum*

Herôa forti pectore præditum

Qui *Marte* præclarus locatus

Est populis sub utroque *Phæbo*.

O nostra salve gloria vitæque,

Dilecte cœlo, maxime principum ;

*Tu nullus affors superbis*

Præsidiumque decusque dulce,

Tu, *Sole* nostro deciduo, caput

Illustre tandem *Sol* novus exeris ;

Omnésque vitali calore

Nos reficis recreâsque grato.

## *Mæstissimæ ac Letissimæ*

Pulsis tenebris Tu revocas diem,  
Fugas corusco lumine nubila;

Tristémque compensas dolorem

Lætitiâque alacrique plausu.

Rex Magne, per Te fulgeat undique

Verêque fiat *Magna Britannia*,

Totûmque victrices per orbem

Promoveat, duce Te, lacertos:

Seu præpotenti classe tonitribus

Pœtâ sonoris imperium in mare

Vis belluosum vendicare

Oceani dominator alti:

Seu bellicoso milite Barbaros

*Europa* ab oris pellere cogitas,

*Germanicæ* subvenire

*Antili* nimis indigentibus

Seu fortè mavis frangere *Gallias*

Fastum Tyranni, castrâque *Sequana*

Ad ipsa mox pones *fluenta*

*Horificis* metuendus armis:

Quodcunque tentes numina prosperent,

Invicte Rex, & Sydereum in *Polium*

Tu serus ascendas, diûque

Imperites populo *Britannol*

*Chris. Wyrill, A.M. Trin. Coll. Soc.*

Cum

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

CUM tua Te pietas, cum Divum Provida cura  
Sæpius è fati faucibus eripuit ;  
Cum placuit Superis toties Te, CAROLE, letho  
Subtrahere, & Regnis restituïſſe Tuis ;  
Credidimus Vani, Dono hoc nos poſſe perenni,  
( Quod fuit in Votis ) perpetuoque frui,  
Dus aliter viſum : Nempe hos haud commoda tantum  
Noſtra ; ſed & tetigit, CAROLE, cura Tui.  
Quid mirum eſt igitur, ſi nil hic vota Tuorum  
Publica ; ſi noſtræ nil valuere Preces :  
Nam Charus nobis licet, Optandusque fuiſſi ;  
At multò ſueras Charior Ipſe Dus.

Nec tamen omnino ſuperum Nos Gratia triſtes  
Deſeruit, curâ deſtituitve ſua :  
Scilicet indulſit nobis, ſolòque locavit  
Hæc Fratrem, meritis, ſanguine, jure, parem,  
Quem Virtus eadem, ſimilis Clemensia, votum  
Eſſe jubent populi, Deliciasque ſui ;  
Quem CAROLO ſidi Placidum ſenſere, Rebelles  
Iratum, & ſimili ſpèque metuque Colunt.  
Ergo age, Mittamus Luctus, & fauſta precemur,  
CAROLE, quæque Tibi, quæque, JACOBE, Tibi...  
Diviſi Fratres ; In Coelis Ille Coronam  
Vendicer, in terris vendicer Ille ſuam.  
Hoc tantum votis liceat ponamus iniquis,  
Ut jungat Fratres Unio ſera duos.

*Edm. Whiteſide, A. M. Coll. Regal. Soc.*

*Opusculum*

# Μακρῖσσιμα καὶ Λεγῖσσιμα,

Θρηνηδία ἐπὶ θανάτῳ τῇ μάλιστ' ἐκπαύτῃ τῷ Βασιλεῖ·

Καὲρλῳ τῷ Δεῦρῳ κ. λ.

**Ε**Ν Καὲρλῳ βασιλεῖ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν Ἀριδῶν,  
 Οὐτῷ μὲν Μύσῳ φίλῳ πέλει, ἔξοχα πάντων,  
 Οἱ πρὶν σκῆπτρον ἰσχυροὶ ἀνὰ Βρεττανίαν ἔσαν.  
 Τῷ καὶ οἱ ἄνδρα πολλὰ πρὶν κροταφοῖσι παροῦσιν  
 Σπέρμῳ: πρὸ δὲ πρὸν ὑπερῶν καὶ νοοῖο.  
 Ἄντις δ' αὖ μὲν ἐπὶ πρὸ ἀγαλλοῦντο, σφαιρίσθαι,  
 Οὐδ' ἀδέρχεται φύλλα, καὶ εἰ χρυσὸν βύβυον,  
 Μολταῖς τ' ἐκ ἀλόγῳ, καὶ εἰ σκῆπτροιο μέμνηται.  
 Ἄλλ' ἡδὺς πάντοτε, μάλιστ' αἰ τ' Ἀπόλλωνι,  
 Καὶ λιμνῶν Μύσας δάσασιν, ἔχει.  
 Πολλὰ παρηγορίων ἔχουσιν, καὶ τοῖς αἰσιν  
 Καὶ Παρηγορίαις κροταῖς καὶ Τραντοῖς ἀκούει.  
 Νῦν δ' αὖ πάντ' ἔχουσιν παλαιοῖς καὶ ἔχουσιν  
 Καὲρλῳ, ἄνετα πᾶσι, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Τῷ μάλ', ἔχουσιν βαλόντων, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Καὶ Μύσῳ κλαῖντο ἔχουσιν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Τὸν φίλον Ἄνδρα, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Δαῖτα καὶ ἔχουσιν τοῖς ἐπὶ βαλόντων, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Ἄνδρα γὰρ βαλόντων, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Ἄνδρα μὲν γοῖσιν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Τραπὰ πη κλαῖντο, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Ὡς ἄνα, Καὲρλῳ, πᾶσι μὲν καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Τοπεῖν (ἀνὰ τῷ πᾶσι μὲν καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν)  
 Σὺ μὲν γὰρ ἀνὰ τῷ πᾶσι μὲν καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Πᾶσι μὲν γὰρ ἀνὰ τῷ πᾶσι μὲν καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Ὅτι θανόντων Σ' ὄρωσι, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,  
 Καὶ οἱ θανόντων ποῖ μάλιστ' ἀνὰ τῷ πᾶσι μὲν καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν, καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν,

καὶ τῷ ἰλλυδοῦ ποδῶν

Ὅτι

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Ὅτι ποῖς σπῆπτον ἰακωβίνῃς ἀντίαι·  
 Ἐπὶ π' ἔδωκε, ἰδὲ δακρὺν μέλα πολλή.  
 Καὶ σὺ Κασσηνίτῃ μεγαλήτορι κῆσσο ποδῶν·  
 Δίφ' Ἰακώβῳ, εἰ καὶ βασιλῆον αἶψα  
 Ἐκ θανάτοιο πῦ σπῆπτον, διαδῆμα δ' ἦεν  
 Ὅτι σὺ, παρὲρ Κεφαλῇ, Καρλοιο γένεθλι,  
 Ὀλεο, σὺν δὲ π' σοὶ τὰ αὖ χάριςται πάντ' ἀπόλυντο,  
 Καὶ σὺ γὰρ οἱ διαδῆμα πέλει καὶ σπῆπτον ἄμεινον.  
 Μῦσαι δ' αὖ πῶσαι σὺν σοὶ δῖησκορπ' δάνοισιν,  
 Ἐἰ μὴ Ἰακώβοιο φίλῃς ἀρετῆδαισι δῖσαι  
 Αἰ τ' ἀρεταί, ταῖ π' ἔργα, καὶ αἱ φρένες, ἀφύειν π',  
 Καὶ Μῦσοι φίλῃ μ' ἐγίνετο καὶ φίλῃ οἶδ'·  
 Χαῖρε, ἀναξ Ἰακώβε, κασσηνίτοιο ποῖο  
 Μῦσο, καὶ Μῦσοι φίλῃ φρονέων βασιλῆε.

*Joshua Barnes, A. M. Coll. Emman. Soc.*

**E**heu ! quid patimur ? quò nos crudelia fata  
 Abripiunt properante manu ? Mors sæva minaci  
 Arma quatit dextrâ, vultûque tremenda feroci,  
 Protinus horribili squalem caput exeret antro,  
 Et moritur, moritur, nullas non perculit aures :  
 Dic quo (sæve) modo, vel quævis, invide Tyranne,  
 Mulceri precibus possis ? quæ fata retardet  
 Victima, quod votum tam noxia tela repellat ?  
 Nam pia, si fors in valuisse vota, precesque,  
 Scilicet, effugeres fatum, Celsissime Regum,  
 CAROLÆ, dulce decus Patriæ, populique Britannicæ  
 Non capit una ætas lætæ : Lugebit iniquam  
 Posteritas :

*Mæstissima ac Lætiissima*

Posteritas fortem : nostræque à sanguine natæ  
Centum olim charæ nepres, totidémque nepores,  
(Proles non numeranda) instructas *Manibus* aras,  
Spargent Thure pio, & lachrymarum flumen inundans  
Imbuet irriguos cineres, & frigida membra.  
Cur tamen ista queror ? Fatúmque objurgo ? querelas  
Impius effundo : non deficit aurea Patris  
Stirps CAROLI, CAROLO Fratríque simillimus hæres,  
JACOBUS, folio qui jam confedit avito :  
Vivat, Ió ! meritisque diu moderetur habenas.

*Tho. Walker, A. M. Sid. Coll. Soc.*

**H**Eu, infœlices ! O fœlicésque Britannos !  
(Vera, nec ambiguo Corde, nec Ore, loquor.)  
Scilicet hanc veniam miscendi Gaudia Luctû,  
Quo decet affectu, *Cæsar* uterque dabit.  
CAROLE, (dulce sonans ô & memorabile Nomen !)  
Humani Generis, CAROLE, deliciæ !  
Sic olim Vates (memini) cecinêre Beati,  
De Cœlo *nostrâ*, Te veniente, *prece*.  
In Cœlum redeunte tuum Te, CAROLE, nupèr  
Tot maduère Genæ, læta quot Ora, prius.  
Vidit JACOBUS nostrum sensitque Dolorem,  
Hæret & in sacro pectore tristis Amor.  
Regni Solator superest tamen unicus Ille,  
Præsentémque tulit Rex, Jovis instar Opem.  
Ergo quis Infœlix, Te Orbem, JACOBUS, beante ?  
Sospite Te, Lachrymæ quis reus esse potest ?

*T. Pitts, Aul. Pemb. A. M.*

Pal-



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**P**alladio spoliata suo jam Terra Britanna  
Duplex est lachrymis Insula facta suis.  
Immortale decus CAROLI, nomēque colendum  
Quis celebrare negat? quis celebrare potest?  
Hic solo Aspectu, non vi, non cæde, fugavit  
Armatos hostes; *Cæsar* Hic alter erat  
Regnorumque trium solus compescuit ignes,  
Solut schismaticam contudit Ille feram.  
Re magè quàm titulo, *Fidei Defensor*, abactum  
Numinis Hic cultum reddidit incolumem.  
Non hunc exilium, non duri tædia belli,  
Frangere *Cromwelli* non valere minas;  
Huic sua præsidium fuerat clementia mira;  
Ipse sibi custos, Ipse satelles erat.  
Quod nos liquisti, Tua post tot facta stupenda,  
Non miror CAROLE, hic nil superest quod agas:  
Herculeas siquidem famæ, REX Magne, columnas  
Contigeras, vitæ debita meta Tibi est.  
Cujus natalem decorabat ab æthere Stella,  
Non dubito Te inter sidera habere locum.

**S**candito jam solium CAROLI, Cellissime Princeps,  
Qui virtutum hæres Imperiique simul.  
Tristia Tu pellis; Te sospite, terra Britanna,  
Quam CAROLUS dederat, pæce carere nequit.  
Ut numero dicam, fers omnia gaudia nobis,  
Dum dicis; quod Te præstiteris CAROLUM.  
Omnia fausta sonant; CAROLI nisi funera monstrent,  
Quod Tu etiam possis, Magne JACOBÆ, mori.

*Guilielmus Braamont, A. M. Coll. S. P. Soc.*

*Mæstissimæ ac Latissimæ.*

**Q**Uæ CAROLI (heu ! CAROLI) suspiria pfangere fatigat,  
Quæ lachrymæ, vel quæ secula sufficiunt ?  
Hoc fuit, o Superi, toties de faucibus Orci,  
Dè que tôt infandis eripuisse malis ?  
Sapè fuit per vos olim sic Redditus : Equis  
Reddere de tumulo, funeribusque valet ?  
Hoc, IACOB E, potes : Tu, Regum maximè, præstas,  
Nè vel Rex pereat, vel pereat CAROLUS.  
Mira fuit Prætorum concordia, mens fuit una,  
Gloria virtutum par eadè que fuit.  
Nulla forent miseris Anglis solatia luctûs,  
Ni potior CAROLI pars, IACOBE, fores.

*Joh. Westfield, Aul. Pemb. Soc.*

**L**ONGA pium rabies torsiit Fanatica Regem ;  
Ille tamen rapidæ vîr bene fregit aquæ :  
Increpuit trabibus torrentem, & robore multo,  
Desedit sensum dum furor iste mali.  
Vix bene tranquillum labi conspexerat annem  
Leniter, & placidis jura dedisset aquis,  
Quùm moritur, postquam florere Britannia cæpit,  
Gens fundamentis CAROL E, nixa Tuis.  
Non Tibi, sed populo, quis Te vixisse negabit ?  
Non prius in coelum, quàm vacar ire, fugis.  
Heu ! tamen à nostris, Princeps, divelleris ulnis  
Nunc, quùm quæ nostra est, pax cupit esse Tua.  
Sæpè tibi viisse putas, postquam illa quievit,  
Regalis vitæ tædia ferre negas.

*Susci-*

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Suscipit imperium *Frater*, cui bellica virtus

Notior *Hispanis*, quam fuit ipse, plagis:

Externâ pro gente tener miracula fecit,

Quanta virilis aget dextera, proque *Suis*?

Exulet ergo dolor: sub tanto Principe tellus

Nulla regi melius, vivere nulla potest.

*Tho. Selater, Trin. Coll. Commenf.*

EPITAPHIUM

*In Serenissimum CAROLUM Secundum.*

Coronam tam piè parentantem hîc, quam conspicias,  
Constant

Musis junctæ Charites, *Britannia*, Humanum Genus,

Et Ecclesia Militans:

Tam Augustam, tam frequentem nè stupeas

Atronitus Viator:

Quem enim circumcingit Tumulus, Exurias habet

*Cesarum*

*Augusti, Titi, Constantini Magni*, verbo

CAROLI Secundi:

Quòd Ecclesiam non lugubri, sed veste cernis nitentē Nivei,

Quòd Laudes Ore, vultu gestuq; Gaudia tam ludunt placide

Mirari desine:

Ecclesiae oppressæ Liberator, prosperæ Nutritus, fuit,

Et (Novit Facto) Martyr Designatus CAROLUS:

*augustin*

G 2

Talis

## Mæstissima ac Latissima

Talis ad tumultum nisi Exultationes nihil in more Ecclesiæ :  
Sacros in Cœlis Triumphantum Cineres temeraret dolor:  
Quod Sponsæ Christi est, facit, Victoris memorat certamina,  
Ostentat Trophæa,  
Et quæ ex perduellione, confæderatisq; Hæræsi, & Schismate  
Opima retulerit CAROLUS Spolia, gestiens prædicat:  
Gesta proponit imitanda ejus natis Monarchis omnibus:  
Laudes pangit quàm maximas Deo, quod Dotibus  
Tot Divinis ornatum, sibi dono dederit *Vindictam* :  
Quod tam diù interesse, & æternâ Donati coronâ loco  
JACOBUM placuit sufficere Nutritium,  
Principem tanto munere unicè dignum & par em,  
Cui fas, jus, fides indivulsæ comites,  
Et qui, nî sit, non dici amat, vel Fidei vel Patriæ Pater.  
Fœlix *Britannia*, fœlix Christianus Orbis  
Sua si nôrint Bona :  
A bi Viator, lætare, jugi hâc Numen fatiga prece  
Sævus ut in Cœlum redeat.

*Johan. Millington, A.M. Coll. Magd. Soc.*

Qui dudum Angliaci fuit ingens Gloria Regni  
CAROLUS, (heu ! nemo charior antè fuit,  
Nemo suos tali compescuit arte *Britannos*,  
Nemo fuit terræ gratior atque Polo.)  
CAROLUS, heu ! magnus Divisque simillimus Heros,  
Crudeli Mortis nunc jacet ecce manu !  
Sanctior haud vixit, cunctis è Regibus alter,  
Sanctius ambivit nulla corona caput !  
Et quicquàmne manet, sibi quod benè spondeat *Angliæ*  
Mœstâque gens CAROLI jam spoliata suo

Magnus

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Magnus (Iô) restat cœlo charissimus alter;

Frater Iâcosus, mente manique potens,

Magnus Iâcosus, nulli pietate, secundus,

Qui functi fratris Regia sceptrâ tenet;

Q teneat longum, teneat per secula felix;

Et linquat natis sceptrâ tenenda suis!

*Gualterus Horneby, Coll. Emman.*

*Commensal.*

**H**EU! monetur CAROLUS, sic poscunt invida fata,  
Sic nimis; heu! vellent sydera, sicque Deus:  
Scilicet hoc cœlo virtus matura poposcit;

Hoc digna & regno nobiliore anima.

En! tandem Superi, quem sic petistis, habetis;

Altrâque jam cingunt, quod petière, caput.

Pallimur, aut hinc est, quod jam sibi plaudat *Olympus*;

CAROLE, sic in Te fulsit imago *Jovis*;

Ad superas, isses paulò ut si seriùs, arces,

Te solum populus crederet esse Deum.

Cui mirum est, Superùm Te CAROLE poscere regna?

Quòd poterant, mirum est, tam caruisse diù.

**I**AM cedant lachrymæ: CAROLI quid funera flerem?

Vivit adhuc, fatum quem subiisse ferunt.

Cujus virtutes, Te regna, *JACOBA*, tenent;

Vivunt, mutato is corpore, vivit adhuc.

Fata suos habeant, per me licet ergò, triumphos

Te saluum nobis dum superesse sinunt;

*Maestissime ac Latissime*

Cui primam sub *Marte* fero duxisse juventam  
Contigit, ac hostes vincere ludus erat;  
Quo regnante, tuas taceat jam *Gallia* lauros,  
Quas idèd licuit concillasse tibi:  
Nè Tibi materies defuit satis ampla triumphi,  
Utque Tuâ fierent digna trophæa manu.

*M. Anthony, Aul. Pemb. Soc.*

CUM semel exanimem gemebunda *Britannia* Regem  
Sensit, & expanso languida membra toro;  
Credidit infœlix, & pullâ veste gemiscens  
Flet Tua luctificis, *Carole*, fata modis:  
Cum tamen Imperii solium mirata *Jacobum*  
Viderat augusto scandere læta pede;  
Protinùs inculat mendacem incredula Famam,  
Quàmque oculis dederat, jam negat ipsa, fidem.  
Ille etenim tam stricta premit vestigia *Frætris*,  
Atque adèd simili regna tenore gerit;  
Ut licèt in cœlis sit *Carolus*, *Angla* tenere  
Ipsum, mutato nomine, sceptra putes.

*Willisus Atkins, A. M. Aul. Clar. Soc.*

HEU! frustra oblato fumant altaria thure,  
Frustra votivo carmine *Templa* sonant,  
A surdo nec enim fas est sperare salutem  
Æthere: cum certum est numina posse mori.

Si

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Si mors in tantos emittat spicula Reges,  
Jam vitæ caveas, *Juppiter*, ipse tua:  
Impia de CAROLO duxerunt *Fata* Triumphos,  
Te solum, quem nunc aggrediantur, habent.

*Edm. Scarburgh; Coll. Cali Soc. no 1*

**V**ixdum solliciti Parentis umbris  
(Umbrae Optima Lux enim subivit)  
Semper debita sacra solveramus:  
Cum Nati nimis (heu!) propinqua fata  
Atque Uncto Capiti nimis severa,  
Infandum repeti jubent dolorem,  
Sed toti in lachrymis eramus ante  
Qui sic flumina prima fastinemus  
Undarum impetus obruit secundus.  
Proh Dii! qualiter occidunt Potentes,  
Fracti in Turribus *Israelis* Actis!  
Non hoc audiat *Asealon* proterva,  
Nec *Gathi* memoretur angipertis:  
Quin & longius esto clam *Barvici*,  
Nè latentur iniqua *Profugorum*  
Insultentque manus, male auspicatos  
Et vesana foras agant triumphos.  
Proh Dii! qualiter occidunt Potentes,  
Quem non exilium, nec inquilinam  
Devoti potuere perdere olim:  
Quem non excubas, *Libelli*,  
Bombardæ, aut scelus omne *Factionis*.

Quam



## Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Quàm quæ situs Hylas, magis dölendus  
A nobis abijt (heu!) *fecitque arnam.*  
A nobis abijt imputandus Astris.  
Idcirco populi tumultuantis  
Undis compositis, & absolutâ  
Tandem Pace, serenâ avolavit.

Defecere alij longo molimine lassi,  
Atque imperfecto succubuere operi;  
Triste relinquentes Sceptri Jus, atque molestum,  
Hæredi curas, & populare malum.  
At (quæ paucorum est & cælo proxima Virtus)  
Est CAROLI, Regno non nisi stantè, mori

Quin ergò, mœstos paulùm seponat amictus,  
Instaurètque novum, squalida Musa, melos;  
Scilicet occiduo Phæbus rediviuis ab orbe  
Hesternæ Noctis tristia spectra fugat;  
Qui modò longè aberat (*sunt ipsa pericula tanti*)  
Ille Mari Exorients, reddidit Ille diem,  
Ergò Ortum celebrare Choros *Academia* ducit,  
Et Matutino læta salutat *Ave*.  
Non mihi sistatur quæ *Machina* molliat undas,  
Tam felix, toties atque probata licet:  
Ipse etenim lacrymis dulcorẽ inducis amaris;  
Castaliusque fluit lenior amant liquor  
Undique lætitia-- Majusque ad Jura quietus  
Adventus præstat, Rex *Læcia* tuus.

J. Woodard, A. M. Coll. Bet. Soc.

Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.

HEU! decus nostræ Columénque gentis

CAROLUS magnis perit suorum  
Luctibus, luget spatiosus orbis

Funere raptum.

Luget Hunc *Anglus* simul atque *Hibernus*,

*Camber* & *Scotus*, reliquæque gentes,

Ille quas sceptro placido beavit,

Morte reliquit.

Liquit, ah! quærens potiora regna;

Pax ubi longa est, ubi nulla fraudis

Cura, nec Regum minatur atrox

Turba saluti.

Ille Divorum choreis beatus

Affidens læto bibit ore nectar,

Angla gens tanto spoliata Rege

Astra laceffit.

CAROLI at magnam reparat ruinam

Dexterâ præstans *Ille* cunctis heros,

Quem super fluctus tremuere *Belgæ*

Fulmine cinctum.

Ille *Scotorum* furias rebelles

Arte non parvâ sapiens repressit;

Illum & exortum solio recenti

*Gallus* adorat.

Parce, Divorum Pater atque Princeps,

Martyris nato *CAROLI* Secundo.

Ut diu lætis superet *Britannis*

*Ætas* & ipse,

*Guil. Broderick, Coll. Emman. Commens.*

H

Ite

# Mæstissima ac Lætissima

**I** Te procul Veneres, blandi procul ite lapores,  
Lugubres numeros Præfica Musa canat,  
Nænia sola placet, dum latè Regis adempti  
Flet populus, flendus sed magis ipse, necem,  
Heu! spernit *Lachesis* plebei corporis ossas,  
Regalèsque petit trux Libitina, dapes,  
Cortice sub quercûs quondam tria regna latebant,  
At gelidus cippus jam tria regna capit  
Rex cecidit, nullum qui, *Vespasians* ur alter,  
A vultu mœstum sivit abire suo,  
Audiat orbis Amor, qui præfractissima corda  
Vi veniæ solâ flexit ad obsequium,  
Quo caritura fuit patrono Ecclesia, nunquam  
Nostra, Triumphantem ni *subimus* eari,  
O tessellatæ fortunæ maxime Princeps,  
Quem folio & nobis reddidit ipse Deus,  
In terris profugo Tibi *Carolus* magne iugum  
Non fuit insolitum, jam *requiesce* polo  
Olim natalem rutilans decoraverat, astrum  
Jam micat in plaustro *Carolus*, ipse suo.

**L** Assatos humeros cœlo subduxit ut Atlas,  
Dicitur Alcides sustinuisse polos:  
Sic ubi subtraxit se *Carolus*, optime Princeps,  
Incumbunt humeris regna Britannia Tuis,  
Non minùs in summas virtutes, quam tria regna,  
Succedis Fratrìs, Magne *Jacobi*, Tui,  
Pacifici fulgebat Avus cognomine Regis,  
Te fore pacificum spes quoque magna datur.  
Candida tecta petit pax, ceu formosa columba,  
Illi sit felix *Albion* usque locus.

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

In coelum serus redeas, Invictè *JACOBE*,  
Nósque *STUARTORUM* stirps numerosa beer.

*Carolus Beaumont, A. M. Coll. S. Pet. Soc.*

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*Ad Regem.*

**P**ost tot Naumachias, & tanta tonitrua *Cæsar*  
Deponas galeam, cingat Oliya Caput,  
Dux belli Pacisque Author clarissimus audis,  
Servasti Bello, protege Pace Tuos.  
Quod sis *Marte* satus, pulchrum & prægrande videtur,  
Hoc magè, quod Pacis diceris esse Pater:  
Pace olim foelix *Augustus*; *Julius* Armis;  
Et Pace & Bello *Maximus*, Unus eris.

*Jo. Harwood, L. B. Coll. Regiæ. Comment.*

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**I**AM fatis indultum lachrymis, fas eorda bibèrunt;  
Deponas gemitus, *Ternæ Briganna*, tuos.

Ecce triumphantem *Carolinâ* sedè *JACOBUM*.

In quem *Schismatica* nil valère manus,  
Audax sustinuit suffragia diu, *Senatus*.

Mirâ *Excludentes* contudit ante *Greges*.

Vicit *Hydram*; stolidæ vicit per jura *linguae*.

Mille catenati nil valère doli.

H<sub>2</sub>

Non

*Mæstissimæ ac Latissimæ*

Non prius, optatos meritis, libavit honores  
Nobilis *Alexander*, quam fera monstra tulit  
Hinc Diadema Tibi, hinc Sceptrum *Celsissime Princeps*;  
Heu ! meritis hæc suntserta minora Tuis.

*Johan. Stow, Coll. S. Pet. Commens.*

**O** Cur pulmones vexant suspiria lassos ?  
Cur implent tumidas flumina falsa genas ?  
Nec tamen egeritur dolor, at prope carcere rupto  
Æstuat, atque urget pectora plena nimis.  
Mittite, *Dii*, nobis vel damna minora, dolendi  
Majorémve, precor, suppeditate viam.  
*CAROLUS* occasu stupefactum terruit orbem :  
O cur non tanto funere, terra, tremis ?  
Tu tamen has *Reparas*, *Auguste JACOBE*, ruinas,  
Tūque facis pariter, ne tria Regna cadant.

*Joannes Godbold, Coll. Regin. Commensalis.*

**N**olite falsis jam querimoniis  
Plorare sacri funera Principis,  
Gens: foederum olim Machinatrix  
In *CAROLUM*, *CAROLIQUE Fratrem*,  
Vos sanctitatem criminibus novam  
Prætexuistis : Parcite lachrymis  
Sævire porro, nec Beatos  
Fictitiis violare *Manes*

no 7

2 H

Hoc

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Hoc impetrabit Candidior nive  
Tam perspicacis Pectoris Indoles,  
Clementis in sævissimorum  
Pestiferam sobolem parentum.  
Gaudere vobis imperat Arbiter  
Cordis scelesti, qui CAROLUM in domos  
Migrare jussit Tutiores,  
Sitis ut hinc magis innocentes.  
Quòd si peracti pœniteat mali,  
Atrociores ponite conscia  
Mentis furores, & JACOBUM  
Ore pio celebrate Regem.

*Johannes Digby, Coll. Jes. Commens.*

**T**Andem igitur cecidit, toties qui tempore belli  
Tutus ab insidiis, tutus ab hoste fuit ?  
O frustra Servate Deo ! Dum morbus iniquus,  
Dum fati te vis ambitiosa premat.  
Quin cessent lachrymæ ; Coeli novus incola fulges  
CAROLE, morte tuâ parque levamen adest ;  
Successit Frater, (quanta hæc solamina gentis !)  
Qui Divûm toties anxia cura fuit.  
Ipsæ Nereïdes Dominum agnovère futurum,  
Incolumis cum Dux, naufraga puppis erat.  
O felix regnes, magnis defuncte periclis  
Sisq; diu populi gloria summa Tui !

*Johan. Copleston, Generos. Coll. Regal.*

Funesto

*Mœstissima ac Latissima*

**F**Unesto potius quid faciam die?  
Ut par est, placitis abstineam bonis,  
Atrâ & veste tegar; nè lacrymis meis

*Ullus sit pudor aut modus.*

Non sunt tam CAROLI, quæ celebramus, hæc,  
Quàm vestra, *Angligena*, funera: vos enim  
Damni pars eritis maxima; *fas* Ep

*Regna est extera querere.*

Cunctis Ille suis flebilis occidit,  
Nulli flebilior quam Tibi, Rex; *mori*  
Pro quo promptus eras, *si modò parerent*

*Fratri Fata superstiri.*

Heu! frustra pia nunc (ut prius, exulem

*Cùm desiderio illa fidelibus*

Quærebat CAROLUM) patria Te rogat,

*Sancto Consilio redi.*

Heu! frustrà instituis, *Melpomene*, melos

Lugubre, & CAROLUM; *non ita creditum;*

Exposcis Superos; *ut redierit suo*

*Nostris bis bene Insulas*

Ergò mœstitiæ *fige modum tuæ,*

Jam tandem *acris hyems sobuitis;* en! vides

Ut densas nebulas tristitiæ fugat

*JACOBI jubar aureum;*

Eho! nonne vides, ut redeat visus

Depressis animus? *quid generosus,*

Quis primum indicium lætitiæ dabit,

*JACOBO Duce & Auspice;*

Quem non *prava jubar* vel *populus furens,*

*Exclusiva* rûdis *vota* vel *agminis*

*Inst. infæ* exiliū, *de solida* sua

Possent mente repellere.



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*Sic Te Diva potens, qua regit Antium,  
Servet, Maxime Rex, solus ut Arbiter,  
Sisque Orbi Dominus, ponere sen Tuas  
Leges, tollere sen velis.*

*T. Dillingham, A. B. Ant. Clar. Soc.*

**Q**ualiter interdum purgato sole resulget,  
Et nunc effusis plorat *Aprilis* aquis :  
Sic nos diversos agitantur pectore fluctus,  
Et siccant lachrymas gaudia grata pias.  
Ignoscas, si fortè madent vix rite favillæ,  
Si videas siccas, nobilis *Umbra*, genas.  
Fratrè apud nos est, vix te sentimus abesse,  
Egregio tantum fulget in ore decus.  
Par tibi justitiâ, tibi par pietate, nec armis  
*Gallia* dissimilem sentiet esse *Ducem*.  
*CAROLÈ*, nunc sydus, tu sive vocabere *Castor*,  
Seu mavis *Pollux*, Ille gemellus erit :  
Te tamen occiduum caligine longa premit nox,  
Atque breves cessas lucis habere vices :  
Ille velut quondam, post rerum fumida busta,  
Emitat, & tenebras lumine *Phœbus* agit.  
Absens *Caesar* habet gemitus lachrymasque frequentes,  
Et nova jam præsens gaudia *Caesar* habet.  
Haud aliter *Clytie* solis sese explicat ortu,  
Quamvis nocturnum rore gravata caput.

*E. Keene, Coll. Div. Joh.*

*nulli*

*Jam*

*Sic*

*Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ*

**J**Am Radi's, Iâcobe, Tuis dispersa malignæ  
Nubila Tristitiæ aufugiunt; quibus Angliâ nupër  
Obruta: *Grantiacam* penetrârunt Gaudia Turbâmi,  
Lætanturque Piæ (Te Succedente) Camenæ:  
Haud secûs ac *Titan*, primo cùm surgit Eôo,  
Gratâque per totum spargit sua lumina Cœlum;  
Subsidunt nubes cæcæ, Tenebræque recedunt.  
Occasum *CAROLI* meritò ploravimus omnes;  
Nunc Ortum (Rex Magne) Tuum gratamur Ovantes,  
Et sit longa Dies, (Te nostro Sole) precamur.

Samuel. Peck, Coll. Emman.

**P**Rinceps Maxime, si obrutus dolore  
Infando, potui Te honore justo,  
Et nostrum celebrare triste fatum,  
Digna efferre obitu nimis ætæto  
Si mirac'la, *Novem* illicd' occuparet  
Mœrens *Melpomene* vices *Sororum*,  
Pertristes *Elegos* canens frequenter:  
Musa aut qualibet induens figuram  
Infaustæ *Niobes*, tibi perennis  
Ploratrix, simul esset ac *Sepulchrum*.  
Quis nunc ire neci obviam gravetur;  
Cùm dulces *CAROLI* fereni ocellos  
Æternis tenebris videt natantes  
Cui, si quid pietas valeret omnis,  
Si quid *Nobile*, non mori liceret.  
Virtutes cœrere mille, natum  
Divinâ & cecinere stirpe, solum hoc

Illum

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*Illum posse mori virum probavit.*

*At quò me CAROLUS rapit dolentem?*

*Totus non perit; cum adhuc superis*

*Fratris dimidium Sui, JACOBUS.*

*Guil. Clements; Aul. Trin. Socius.*

**C**AROLUS ut solio sedit sublimis in alto  
Pacatumque suis vixit virtutibus orbem,  
Nunc, ait, "Hæc Charo sunt munera digna JACOBO  
"Regna mea & nullo circumdata sceptrâ labore:  
"Ipse ego cœlorum conscendam lætior Arces.  
Dixit & ad Fratrem mulcentia lumina torquens  
Hæc ait, (Angelicæ despectavere cohortes  
Attonitæque Poli tantum mirantur amorem)  
"O Frater, nostræ pars o Dulcissima vitæ,  
"Cum dudum misere turbata hæc regna viderem,  
"Ipse volens curas subli Regimenque molestum:  
"Omnia nunc verò summa cum Pace reident,  
"Nec magis ulla manent nostras polcentia curas  
"Nubila: Non ego Te, Fratrum charissime, tanto  
"Amplius Imperio privem, sed digna tuorum  
"Gestorum dona accumulem, terræque relicta  
"Conscendam, quò Fata vocant, spiratque voluntas.  
His dictis abiit CAROLUS, cœloque locatur:  
Nec tamen ille suum Fratrem (licet Astra vocarent)  
Desertuisse prius poterat, quàm Regna relinquat  
Consciâque officii, compôsta & pace quietâ.

*Erasmus Earle, Aul. Pemb. Commensalis.*

*Mississina ac Lactissima*

**I**TE impiorum dira Latronum Cohors.

Agite triumphos: Ille, quem toties furor

Frustra petivit iritus; quem nec Minæ,

Nec impotentes, terruerunt impetus

Populi rebellis, Optimus Regum jacet:

Patrémque Martyr æmulatus Martyrem,

At sæpe passus quæ tulit Pater semel,

Convulsus ac membra cruciatu perit.

(O morte tristi tristius mortis genus!)

Perit salutis anxius parum Sux,

Nimiumque Nostra: scilicet nefaris

Conatibus supremus iratus Tonans.

Cui cura Regum est, vertit ingraram Angliam

Hoc Rege, quem fastidit, ulterius frui;

Docuitque tantum amare Perdendo, Bonum.

At ecce! viduae spes Jacobus Paxia,

Lacrymas manes, sistit & suspiria,

Gratasque cunctis, nisi sibi, tenet vices,

Flete impiorum dira Latronum Cohors,

Iterate placentus: Ille sperandus Bonis,

Malis timendus, sustinet Fratru locum;

Et quæ Fidei, regna Defendit manu,

Mitè Gubernat; & diu regat, precor:

Prudentiâ Fratrem superet, Annis Avum.

*Jacobus Talbot, Coll. Trin.*

**I**ncultis *manant Lacrymis, dent que dolori*  
 Da veniam, *Est quies, Nobilis umbra, Tuus.* Ω  
 Impediunt rapido manantes Gurgite fletus,  
 (Heu!) quicquid properat dicere noster amor!  
 Asperior nunquam læte iactura *Britannos;*  
 Languescit *CAROLUS* Gens peritura Rogis.  
 Ingemit Ornatos Academia scissa Capillos,  
 Et miserum tanto Funere vulnus habet.  
 Heu quantos sperare potes *Libitina triumphos;*  
 Cum doceas ipsos posse perire Deos!

**E**xcute fustereos jam *vera Britannia vulcus,*  
 Sensimus *Augusto* reparatum *Vindice* luctum;  
 Nec juvat æternum mæros renovare dolores.  
 Aspicis ut pulsæ nubes, ut *Gaudia Phæbus*  
 Ingeminans, nostro fulget magis aureus Orbi.  
 Et moestas sperare subor reviviscere lauros?  
 Aspicis ut nitidæ Tibule, *Iacoba, Camena*  
 Exornant, violasque parant, & veris honores?  
 Scandito jam *CAROLI* Rex *Augustissime* currus;  
 Regia nunc Te sceptrum vocant, Spes unica Gentis,  
*Angliaca,* illustri sacrum de Martyre Germen.  
 Et si vera monent *Vatum* prælia, vives,  
 Ipse diu inter sis Populo, Rex magne, Tibique  
 Concedat Numen, Fratri quos abstulit annos.

C. Neile, Coll. Pet. Alumnus.

Geo. Harbin, Coll. Emman. Alumnus.



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**Q**Uæ mala morboficis contagio foeta venenis  
Serpfit in Augustas, non sine strage, domos  
An quia Parca peccat vulgaria flamina rumpit,  
Scindit & audaci regia fila manu  
An quia pacifici tingunt tua tempora succi,  
Sacraque Palladius membra linuntur aquis,  
Te, ratus ornata bene promptum lampade, *Sponsus*  
Ad sacra tædarum, *CAROLE*, festa vocat?  
Hoc tua mœsta quidem lugubri funera voce,  
Hoc Tibi facta Tuos, *CAROLE*, busta docent:  
Haud tamen exuoco penitus cadis, *Inclyte*, fato;  
Nec Tibi mœstificis deest satur imber aquis:  
Te sed inexhaustis orbis lachrymosus ocellis,  
Te plorant madidis regna relicta genis:  
Quæque benigna olim grato Te germine *Quercus*  
Texit ab immeritis, *CAROLE*, clausa malis,  
Jam Tua (*Ghaonia*, quantum licet, æmula sylvæ)  
Sæva susurranti funera fronde gemit.  
Quique Tibi quondam descendens coelitus *Ignis*  
Gaudet ab instructis Te rapuisse dolis,  
(Cum semel ad Superos Te provida fata vocabant,  
Nec fineret plures necere Parca moras)  
Flammiferas subito contextuit ipse quadrigas;  
Ut peteres *Vatis*, sidera vectus, *equis*.

**Q**Ualis ab umbrosa emergens caligine nubis,  
*Phæbus* lucifero fulgidus igne micat;  
Talis erat nuper folium Scandentis imago,  
Nec minus illustris, nec manifesta minus.  
Nam licet *Augustum* nebulis infecerat orbem  
Putida de tetro fonte *Lemana* palus,



*Maestissime ac Ledissime.*

Ut tamen obscuro quæ condunt regimine solem,  
Demere non possunt nullo migraturo fulgore  
Sic neque JA SONUM genuino occubito honore  
Umbra, sed effectus lumina nostra suo.

*Ric. Laughton, A. B. Aul. Clar.*

U T languente die se mergit in æquora Titan,  
Et Thetidis recreat corpora fessa sinu.  
Splendida mox Phæbe fraternæ luce resurgens  
Cognato tacitum lumine lustrat iter.  
Sic Se dum CAROLUS terris subducit in astra,  
Fraternum nostræ sydus in orbe micat.  
Dispar at, è proprio quod fundens lumina fonte,  
Non alienigenum mittit ab ore jubar.

*Lemuel Schulldam, Coll. Gon. Cui.*

R Auco invocavi ter sonitû obrutam  
Musam doloris flumine languido.

Ter sylva respondit, nemusque,  
Ter resonare nigra caverna.  
En ! Musa surgit spualida lugubri  
Luctu ; relictis non color est genis,  
Non corpori vires, soluti  
Nec decorare caput capilli.

Audi

*Acad. CANTABRIGIÆ.*

Audi clientem, Mŭsa gravis, tuum;  
Compone crines & querimonia;

Dimitte (nam vincet Sepulchrum)

Mitte supervacuos dolores.

Suprema vincet funera CAROLUS,

Suprema tangeret sidera CAROLUS,

Terrasque despecturus *Anglus*

(*Stella benigna*) posum beabit.

Ingrata vastis *Belgia* puppibus

Inferit potenti praelia CAROLO,

Oblita Divæ, *Hispania* ira

Quæ eripuit miserè jacentem.

Suo tonitru CAROLUS infremit:

Magnus fugatos & *Batavor* merus

Statim occupat, prorásque vertunt,

Et petitur regio sub undis.

Pax grata, *florant* & *Ceres*, & *Pater*

*Vitis Lyæus*, non timor ullus est;

Mercator at tutâ carinâ

Ultima regna petit per undas.

Nunc dona ducit fertilis *Africa*,

Quæ monstra ludis grata Theatricis,

Et *Mars* equos, quos pascit, aptos;

Quæque metalla solum reponit.

Desunt nec *Indis*, nec *Garamantibus*

Clara aut remotis munera *Scribon*,

Quæ CAROLO docuit beato

Marte gravi, placidæque pace.

Pene occupat am *seditionibus*

Sedavit urbem; protinus & graves

Ira resciderunt malorum;

Consiliûmque resâque unis

Scilicet

Hæc

*Miserissima ac Lætissima*

Hæc lege fati mira potentia  
Servavit illum casibus omnibus;  
Hæc lege tutum reddiderunt  
Hunc *Dryades* foliis Puella;  
Hæc lege salvus regna per horrida,  
Regalis exul per mare turbidum  
Jactatus erravit; peri'cla  
Auspice numine, mille vitans;  
Ah! Musa cessat victa doloribus;  
Nec ferre languens dextra lyram potest,  
Sed decidit, fractæque passum  
Murmura mœsta dedere chordæ!

*Radulphus Welshead, Trin. Coll.*

Quis jam flere negat? Nondum plorare Parentem  
Cessamus miseri; CAROLUS alter obit.  
CAROLE, quem donis viventem terra colebat,  
Cui mare subiectum Classe, vehebat opes,  
Dat Tibi nunc tumulos, aptissima munera, Tellus,  
Suntque piæ lachrymæ, falsa tributa maris.  
At tamen ô redeas! sanctissime Spiritus, Orbi,  
Sis præsens iterum (si juvat esse) Deus.  
Proxima non solum Tellus, vel Gallia supplex,  
(Plus semel Anglorum docta timere jugum)  
Advena sed Maurus, Mauroque remotior Indus  
Ponent ad sacros larga tributa pedes.  
Irrita verba loquor! Tu nil mortalia curas,  
Et sceptris fessum sopiit alta quies.  
Quid tamen! at poteras, quamvis terrestria spernis,  
Propter nos parvas sustinuisse moras.  
Scilicet

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Scilicet innumeras facies *Fanaticus* Error  
 Extulit, & profert fertilis *Hydra* Caput :  
 Monstra domare prius certè hæc Tibi cura fuisset,  
 Nec benè tu poteras antè vacare *Jovi*.  
 Sed te nec lachrymæ tardant, nec cura tuorum;  
 Atque pias rapiunt ventus & aura preces,  
 Nunc etiam antiquos renoves, *Europa*, furores,  
 Atque omnes Populos una ruina trahat :  
 Quæ petiisse soles, siluere oracula, nec jam  
 Heu ! dirimet lites *Anglus Apollo* tuas.  
 Ah ! ego quæ dixi ? Rapiant mala verba procellæ ;  
 Infani nimio sæpè dolore sumus !  
*Anglia* lætetur nocituris libera monstribus ;  
 Sustulit invicta *CAROLUS* ista manu :  
 Noluit, exuvius si non hostilibus auctus,  
 Qualitèr *Alcides* fertur, adire Patrem.  
 Latentur Gentes ; & agas, *Europa*, triumphos ;  
 Naufragium adversis nec patièrè notis ;  
*CAROLUS* occubuit ; veniunt alterna *JACOBI*  
 Imperia, & Lucis regna *Gemellus* habet.

*Mich. Bold, Aul. Trin,*

**C**UR tantùm indulges lachrymis, cur pectora tundis  
*Anglia* ? Quid planctus mietis ad astra graves ?  
*CAROLUS* in coelis, in terris sacra *JACOBUS*  
 Sceptra tenet, regno dignus uterque suo.  
 Sit precor æqualis *CAROLUS* Pax, Vita *JACOBI* ;  
 Nescis ut Ille mori, Hic nescius esto Mali.

*Gnil. Boys, Govv. & Can Coll.*

*Maximæ ac Latissimæ*

**Q**uæ licet, illacryment vestris, o *Carolus*, faties  
Sed quis tanta æquet damna dolore pari?  
*En!* abiit *Carolus*, gratissima cara *Deorum*,  
Atque Idem patriæ cura, salique sua  
Quis rebus miseris, o quis ferat inde medellam?  
Spes exul nobis, Te fugiente, fugit.  
Sed fulget *Fratri* non enarrabile quiddam,  
Et longè luctus postulat ire graves  
Cui virtus cognata nitet, Quem propria quædam  
Commendant, paucis cognita *Dona viris*.  
Non opus est iam hunc *Carolus* Sydere: *Tennis*  
Majori illustras luce, *Carolus*, *Tuas*.

*Guilielmus Thomæ, Coll. Regal. Commensalis*  
*ad mensam Sociorum*

**I**ndue lugubres, viduata *Britannia*, vestes!  
Mille cadant gemitus, lachrymarum prodigus amas.  
*Mors* per *Arva* stat, Funestis victima *Parcis*  
*Anglicus* cecidit *Princeps*; heu *Gloria* sec'li!  
Ite *Rosæ*, & *Violæ*, morituri *Gloria* campi!  
*Lilia* haurite, non est odor illes in horris;  
*Pullatæ* flosculi, haurite, *Procera* *Indis*.  
Vix potuisse mori, qui pot' tera non fur domitor,  
Spes erat, & nulla prole, nulla nepos.  
Quem sacer hinc *Edmundus*, nec *Prætor*, nec *Senatus*, nec *Ignis*,  
Nec *Conjurati* *Procures*, nec *Turba* rebellis  
E medio tollant: Tanta est *Victoria* *Fati*!

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Ecce prius dirum *farall' arins Cometa*,  
Sive laborantem *Lunam*, & pendente *Caeli*  
Signa, aut infolios *Thamesis* fluminis aestus,  
Occasum *CAROL* mihi praedixisse putaram;  
*Splendida* quam de illo *Minos* arbitria ferret.  
Augustus *CAROLUS*, (scio nunc) *vulgaria* tenuit  
Sydera, nec subitam fuit praedicere *Mortem*;  
Signa haec sunt *Regum* praefigia *divi* minorum  
Maturum *Caeli* *CAROLUM* satis *Inclita* *Virtus*,  
Rara *Fides*, *Pietas*que probat, nec vivere vitam  
Ulterius posse; *Hinc* *Fati* suus *Ipsa* *Cometa*.

*Immortalia* ne speres in *carne* caduca  
*Defunctus* *Frater* *CAROLUS* monet, *Inclite* *Princeps*,  
Qui praemortuo potuit succumbere *Fato*.

*Geor. Mompeffon, Socius Coll. S. Pet.*

*Qualiter* *Elijam* flammans ad *Sydera* currus;  
*Igne* sic *CAROLUM* *Febris* ad *astra* vehit  
*Vestimenta* *geres* *Fratri* delapsa *lacertis*,  
*Casarea*que *subis*, *Magne* *JACOBS*, *vices*.

*G. Plunket, C. C. C.*

*ECLOGA.*

*Scicelides* *Musa*, monentque numina *Granta*,  
*Fundite* *vulgubres* pro *Daphnide*, *Fundite* *velut*,

*Mœstissima ac Lætissima*

Flēstis enim, nec rura pio carnēre dolore.  
*Daphnidis* intēritum *Sylvæ*, Pinūque loquentes,  
*Daphnin* *Hamadryades*, necnon flevēre puellæ  
*Naiades*, & falsis auxēre cubilia guttis.

Sole sub occiduo, quo tempore syderis *Urna*  
Surgit, & inversum contristat *Aquarius* annum,  
Infelix pastor *Damon* cum fratre *Menalcæ*  
Hæc soli gelido rupis cecidēre sub antro.

*Dam.* “ Irrigui fontes, nudatæque floribus arva,

“ Et vos, O *Coryli*, nostras sentite querelas!  
Deliciæ humani generis, decus, ornamentum,  
Occidit heu *Daphnis*! resonant Te, *Daphni*, cavernæ,  
Te pecus, & mœsti plorant ad flumina *Cygni*.

*Men.* Solve comas, *Amarylli*, & nigras indue vestes:  
(Nam Tibi sunt & opes, & rerum dives abundas)

Nobis cura gregis tales non præbet amictus,  
Pauperis aut int̃râ tuguri secreta Parentes.

Solve comas, *Galatea*, & Te quoque *Daphnis* amavit.

Tu lætis aderas, ut sydus, *Daphni*, colonis;

Auspice Te, secura quies, & gloria ruris

Floruit, & semota procul discordibus armis

Purpureos flores effudit dædala Tellus,

Et Zephyri segetes fovēre tepentibus alis:

Nec timuit sævum agna lupum, nec cerva lænam,

Nec trepidi errabant altis in montibus hædi;

At Lasciva suæ ludit circum ubera matris

Caprea, florentes cythos, & gramina carpens.

Morte tuâ nitidis spoliantur honoribus agri:

Nec viduis junci passa est se vitibus *Ulmus*;

Languentes & Apis renuit depascere flores:

Mutârunt miseri saltus, & pascua *Fœni*,

*Æthiops*que perant, & fertilis ossa *Nili*.

Flēstis

;

Nunc



# Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.

*Dam.* Nunc inter Regum jaceas monumenta priorum  
*Augusti* &que Patrum cineres, venerabile bustum,  
 Propter Avos Atavosque, ubi longus volvitur ordo  
 Heroum, æternoque fileat nox alta sopore.  
 Huc ô funereas ad tristia marmora tædas  
 Ducite, *Pierides*, tumuloque affigite carmen.

“*Daphnis* ego ad mundi notus confinia, gentis

“Gloria, solamen nemorum, pectorisque *Britanni*.”

*Men.* Tempora vix canis declivis sparserat Ætas,  
 Invida cum charum rapuistis numina *Daphnin*.  
 (Eheu quis tantos potuit sufferre dolores!)  
 Non magis aut agnus balatum exerceat inanem,  
 Absentem cum lustra vocat per devia matrem,  
 Aut nido raptos queritur Lusciniæ sœrus,  
 Quàm Te, *Daphni*, Tui: Te *Sequæna* gurgite mœsto,  
 Atque fluenta *Tagi* Te plorant divite gutta.

*Dam.* Haud aliter dulces per agros, æstate serenâ,  
 Exequiis ornant defunctum examina Regem;  
 Quem molles inter violas, aut lilia pulchra  
 Suaviter intumulant: Fractus simul æthere in alto  
 Fit sonus, & tristi muscant per aperta susurro.

*Men.* Sed Tu desine plura, puer; vocat *Hesperus* agmen  
 Sydereum, claudisque diem: resonabilis *Echo*;  
 Et nemus, & nostras didicit *Philomela* querelas.

Carolus Dryden, Trin. Coll.

**Κ**λαίειν νῦν ὁ δ' ὡς αὖ ἀλεγανῶναι, Κλαίειν, Μῦσαι,  
 Νῦν χαλεπὸν Βασιλῆα, Ὀρειάδε, ἅπαντι πόντῳ,  
 Καὶ Δρύεϊ, αἱ τὸ πάλαι δυνάσων καὶ ἀλόφαιον ἄλκαρ  
 Ἦν καὶ ἔργα βίοιο, Μήγαν νῦν Κλαίει Ἀγακτα.

Κύριος

# Mæstissima ac Latissima

Κύπερος ὁ ἄνθρωπος ἀνθρώπου Κλαίει πᾶσι  
 "Ὁρεσι μνηστὴρ Ἀδωνι" ἵπτα νύκτα λυγρὰ ὄρεον,  
 Καρφοὶ δ' ἡμέτερος πᾶν τὸν ἄνθρωπον μὲν ἔχει,  
 Θαύμα μὲν ἡμετέρεια, ἡ ἰστορικὴν ἡμετέρεια,  
 Τέττονται, καὶ δ' αὖτε λένει πᾶσι τὴν ἑλπίδα,  
 Οὐρανὸν ἀπαράντα δὲ Κασέλοιο Βίβρα,  
 Σπύμματα, ἡ ὁφθαλμοὶ χρυσοῦν ἰδμεν Ἀδὸν,  
 Μωσὴν τοὺς φίλους διδόμεν ἡ ἑλπίδα Ἀδὸν,  
 Κασέρος ἡ πᾶσι δὲ ἡ ἀνθρώπου Κασέρος,  
 Ὡς ὅταν αἰσθάνων, τότε γ' αἰσθάνων Ἀδὸν ἡμετέρεια.  
 Νῦν τοιούτο ὅτι ἡμετέρεια Ἀδὸν δαίμων ἡμετέρεια  
 "Ὁλεο δὲ Ἀδὸν" ἡμετέρεια ἡ ἀνθρώπου ἡμετέρεια,  
 Παγτοίρε ἀνθρώπου ἡμετέρεια, ἡ ἀνθρώπου ἡμετέρεια,  
 Κοίραν ἡ ἡμετέρεια, ἡ ἀνθρώπου ἡμετέρεια,  
 Ὡς ὅταν ἡμετέρεια, ἡ ἀνθρώπου ἡμετέρεια.

Nichol. Wood, Coll. Div. Johan.

**M**ORTALI CAROLUS cum jam lassatus honore,  
 Partibus astra pijs annumerandus adit.  
 Quis tandem dignus CAROLO successerit Heres?  
 Quis, nisi qui meritis non erat antè minor?  
 Nec tantum munus Tibi vel Tria Regna fuerunt:  
 Quantum tu Regnis, Magne JACOB, Tuis.  
 Sic cum oneris satur olim Astas requieverat, unus  
 Alcides potuit sustinuisse polum.

Hen. Wiseman, Aul. Clar. Alumn.

Ab-

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**A**bstulit una dies CAROLUM, Magnúmque JACOBUM.  
Reddidit, Alternas sic dedit illa vices.  
Quem modò planxistis *Regem*, nunc pangite *deum*;  
Nam CAROLUM reddit Mors sine morte DEUM.

*Gu. Lunn, C. C. C.*

**T**U, Diva, circum quam madidis Dolor  
Oberrat alis, flumine lachrymarum  
Mœstoque inundant, luctuosum  
Pande tui penetrabile templi:  
Regalis Umbra est haud popularibus  
Deffenda nervis, & numero Tuum  
Pulsandum ebur lugubriori:  
Regia germinat Urna lauro  
Myrtumque sacra fronde remunerat  
Vatis dolentis; dum gemitus regi  
Fragrantis effundunt odores.  
Ipsa cadens Diadema sentit  
Natura, sudans & paralytico  
Tremore, mundi foedera discidit,  
Sphaeraeque nec notâ silentes  
Harmoniam modulantur aëra.  
Fluctus supinos murmure funebri  
Mœstum per æquor dum *Thamesis* rotat,  
Flevêre Tritones canori,  
Est Pater Oceanus rempigit  
Suâ laborat mole Monarchia,  
*Atlante* adempto; *Delus* & *Anglica*  
Torrente (jam *Phæbo* perempto)  
Fluctuat ambiguo doloris.

*supra A*

*Beate*

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Beate Princeps, nil maculæ tuam  
Nunc urget Umbra; candida nam sacros  
Cordis recessus Sanctiori  
Religio incoluit furore,  
Sors dura nullo turbine pectoris  
Concussit arcem, climata at ultima  
Fati minantis temperatâ  
Mente pius penetravit exul,  
Fumantis *Europa* acta fragoribus  
Sub *CAROLI* umbrâ Pax niveum caput  
Diù reclinans sat superque  
Hesperidas *Britonum* beavit,  
Regale sed cùm mors Capitolium  
Morbi furentis fulmine perculit,  
Illæsa mens inter ruinas  
Sub pedibus sua fata cernit:  
Terrestris hospes carnis & ignea  
Tandem refringens crassa repagula  
Flammæque lambenti decoris  
*Angelici* redimita, cœlum  
Mentis volanti remigio petit;  
Dum lucis almæ *Religio* rotis  
Vecta, & triumphali coronâ  
*Pax, Pietas & Amor* sequuntur,  
Lucis Ministri, Pandite jam fores  
Cœlestis aulæ; Regius advena  
Flammante sublimis curuli  
Æthereas properat per antras,  
Audimur! ardent atria pendula  
Diviniori luce, satellites  
Et Numinis sacrationi  
Igne micant, animæ volantis  
Alâsq;

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Alasque molli flamine ventilat ;  
Dum crassa mundi nubila pervolans  
Tandem innatantis se Dicit  
Proluit Oceano perenni.  
Quam sospitanti nunc *Genio Anglia*  
Foelix triumphat ! dum solium tenet  
*JACOBUS*, Immortale Sceptrum  
Et regit Omnipotente dextrâ.  
Hoc ore risit, cum tenebris jacens  
Emersit infans Mundus, & ignei  
Penum caloris Sol recludens,  
Os nitidum radiavit auro.  
*Auguste Princeps*, te moderante, Pax  
Lata bonorum messe superbiat,  
Vitâmq; Parcae mitiores  
Stamine perpetuo coronent !

*Joh. Francis, A. B. Coll. Magd. Soc.*

Quam varia ancipites exercent fata *Britannos* !  
Diversasque rotant sydera bina vices !  
Et dolor & plausus dubiis in vultibus hærent :  
Certatim lachrymis gaudia mista fluunt,  
Dum nostrum in *CAROLO* fatum lugemus adempto,  
Et gemit ad tantos *Anglia* mœsta rogos ;  
Tu, Divine, novos revocas, *JACOB*, triumphos,  
Et Blanda *Angligenis* fata redire jubes :  
Nimirum nostras timuit *Fortuna* querelas,  
Et pia, quæ dederat damna, relarcit Anus.

L

Hoc

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Hoc fati tam dispar opus mirabitur Orbis,  
Sauciat una dies, sanat & una dies.

*Reeve, Coll, Trin.*

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*EPIGRAMMA.*

**I**mmodicum reprimas, Rex *Augustissime*, luctum,

Atque pius tandem fletibus adde modum;

*Desine Teque Tuis incendere, nosque querelis:*

Quantus erit, penetrat qui Tria Regna, dolor!

Testatum satis est, Tibi displicuisse Coronas,

Quas solâ fratris morte habiturus eras.

Abstergi lachrymas CAROLI solis alma requirit,

Qui Superum regnat. Semideumque choro:

Regna animo placido (quia Tu succedis) & æquo

Jacturam CAROLI (si patiare) ferant;

*Anglia ad exemplum Regis componitur omnis,*

Quodque juvat, lachrymis devovet omne, Tuis

Erige Tu gentem, quæ quàm sit Rege beata,

Exultans gestit dicere, pace Tuâ.

Fraterni documenta dabis certissima amoris,

Dum populo dederis gaudia plena Tuo;

Nos etiam CAROLO solvemus Iusta, IACOBI

Lætum præstando legibus obsequium,

Atque Deum ex animis hilari pietate precando

Omnia fausta Tibi det, sobolique Tuæ;

Præbeat ut multos CAROLOS, multosque IACOBS.

Qui patrio vibrent Scepta paterna modo:

“Nec

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

"Nec memorent *Britonum* monimenta novissima Regem.  
"Qui non *JACOBI* stirpe creatus erit !

*Tho. Hobart, Comment. Sid. Suff. Coll.*

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**A**Breptum *CAROLUM* plangat *Britannia* Regem,  
Atque pios iterent populi laxa ardua fletus !  
Sed resoluta gravi nè luctu corruat, Ipse  
Ecce *JACOBUS* adest, humeris patriamque cadentem  
Suscipit, & fronti imponit diadema *Serenæ*.  
Ergò vive diù, *Rex Optime*, nulla malorum  
Consilia, aut fraudes, aut regni insana cupido  
Infestent pacem ! Quod si mala fata negarint :  
Detege abortivas saltem foeliciter artes ;  
Opprime detectas *CAROLO* foelicius ipso !

*Th. Hunt, Coll. Gon. & Cai.*

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**E**N ! usitato sole nitent dies !  
Coelósque fulgentes solitum jubar  
Deaurat ! assueroque tentant  
Plaustra polum *Carolina* nist !  
Dic, sancta *Clio*, dic, Pater artium,  
Quæ dextra rerum præfuit ordini ?  
Quæ cardines, nostro, solutos  
Composuit, moriente Divo ?  
Portenta primo prævia *Phosphoro*  
Coeli dedere, & conscia numina ;  
Ortúmque, miraculo perenni,  
Difficili expedire fato.



## Mæstissima ac Latissima

Sed nulla morti prætulit omnia  
Præfaga Clotho ; nulla Britannias  
Perterruit prævisa clades,  
Cum placida requievit urna.  
Sic dñi, relicto fidere, terreos  
Olim tumultus, fatâque temporum  
Pacare delapsi ; sereno  
Ad superos rediêre cœlo.  
Eheu ! quid urges flebilibus modis  
Regale fatum ? Spiritus alterum  
Assavit ultro ; ecce ! in JACOBO  
Emicuit Carolina virtus.

## In Idem.

ET dolor, effusis lacrymis, & gaudia certant :  
Gutta eadem luctum lætitiâque refert.  
Sed properantis aquæ quæ causa ? quid undula velox  
Opprimat haud mæstas, officiosa, genas ?  
En geminos Fratres ! ô fausta Britannia ! Regem  
Jam meritò jactes haud perisise Tuum.  
Dixisses, vivo CAROLO, regnare JACOBUM ;  
Par mirum est ; dicas, vivere jam CAROLUM.

J. Lovell, Aul. Clar.

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CARMINA Ploranti dicantur grata Camæna ;  
Tangant Angliacas non nisi mæsta domos.  
Cur non fata meo potuerunt sanguine dextas  
Fœdare, & lato vulnera ferre mihi ?

O quam

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

O quàm gauderem, dum tu modò, CAROLE, posses  
Vivere, pro CAROLO me potuisse mori!  
Non Ensis (non tela) tuos penetravit inermes.  
Artus, hoc *Ignes*, hoc tua, *Stella* vetat.  
Dum te per saltus sequitur violentior hostis,  
Numina Te rapiunt, Te *Jovis arbor* habet:  
Dúmque per ingrati curtis contagia morbi  
Festinans, sibi Te surripit, ecce Deus!  
Heu! Regem abripiunt Superi! neque vota morantur!  
I Felix, coelis, CAROLE digne, tuis!

**S**istite, *Grantiades* Musæ, meliora canatis  
Numina, post luctus gaudia quanta manent?  
Par magno Fratri, fraterno notus amore,  
JACOBUS, CAROLI regia sceptrâ tenet.

*Joann. S. John, Coll. Emman. Commensal.*

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**D**efunctum CAROLUM, tria regna recepta JACOBO,  
Quæ possit dignis Musâ referre modis?  
Pugnantes animi motus, pignantia vota,  
Nemo nisi ex duplici fundere corde potest:  
Exemplo simili nostri docuere parentes,  
Quid decet, & Regi possit utrique dari.  
Post divum CAROLUM, sceleratâ cæde peremptum,  
Regnâque colluvie jam ruitura suâ,  
Funera, quæ possunt, celebrant non Principe digna,  
Tantum sacrilegos & potuisse dolent:  
Sed CAROLO ad Regnum tandem redeunte *Secundo*,  
Et vitam Populo restituyente suo,

Gens

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Gens tota exultans reduci venit obvia Regi,  
Vultu lætitiæ signa ferente suæ.  
Nunc etiam CAROLO post funera ritè peracta,  
Manibus & cineri iusta soluta Sacro,  
Audiat & Sapiens, Clemens, Justusque Piûsque  
Quodcunque historiæ nomen honoris habent.  
JACOBI auspicia at nullis sint mista querelis,  
Nec discors violer gaudia nostra solus :  
Tempora lugendi nobis breviora ; Parentes  
Viderunt miseros longiùs ire dies.  
Rex, Pax, Jura adsunt nobis, atque omnia, Regem  
Quæ possunt Populo conciliare suo,  
Jus, Virtus invicta, Fides, Reginaque grata,  
*Fertilis & Conjux*, prole beata Domus,  
Et Natæ & Geneti, spes natorum atque nepotum,  
Concilium concors, & popularis amor :  
Hunc Deus ut multos regnantem servet in annos,  
Concertat votis *Anglia* tota suis ;  
Ut *nati natorum, & qui nascentur ab illis*,  
Succedant, Pace, & Civium amore pari.

*Johan. Turner, Coll. Regal. Soc.*

ILLustres obitus, & magni Nominis Umbram  
Aggredimur, Viduis & tristia Busta *Britannis* ;  
Et raptum miseris crudeli funere Regem.  
Singultit mea Musa, mihi nec flexilis aures  
Obvertit fundas ; Lachrymas pro carmine fundit  
Ferali, & tanto torpet stupefacta dolore.  
Num Superos, & Fata querar ? Tantûnique reposcam  
In vivis superesse Caput ? Perinania fundit

Verba

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Verba miser ; Quisquis fatales increpet Horas  
Nescius, aut precibus credat revocari umbras  
Hinc procul *Æthereas* adiit repetitus ad arces,  
*CAROLUS*, atque suâ viduatis morte *Britannia*  
Eripuit vitam ; cum *Cæsare* cædimur omnes,  
Et Bustum commune sumus, saltémve per omnes  
Erramus nostros inhumata cadavera vicos,  
Negligit (amisso, qui duceret) horridus arma,  
Atque Ducem plorat, Miles. Sua rura colonus  
Linqvit & in missum lachrymas aspergit aratrum.  
In Lachrymas faciles regi resoluta gemiscit  
*Metropolis* ; quondam quæ vix singultrix, altas  
Igne suas scandi rapido cum cerneret Arces,  
Cùmque per attonitas Pestem dispergièr Urbes,  
Tabentèsque suos cum viderat *Anglia* Cives  
Passim fatali miseros succumbere morbo ;  
Vix quidquam (incolum *CAROLUS*) conquesta ; sed Illo  
Amisso, Nemo est (id si per Fata liceret ; )  
Felices Dominum qui non sequeretur ad umbras.  
Nos sumus indigni, *Cæsar* : Te Fata vocârunt  
Emeritum, Cælum Tantos invidit honores ;  
Ut primum à lætæ superari censuit *Anglis*  
Æternas sedes, sua Numina & usque beatos.  
Prævidit tandem commigratura *Britannos*.  
Tu tamen interea poteras vix clarior ultra,  
Magne Heros, vixisse Tuis ; dum personet orbis  
Virtutis documenta Tuæ, dum *Frater* & usque  
Extiterit, post qui vestris dominabitur *Anglia*.  
Ille ego, qui dudum feralia càmmina Regi,  
Augustosque reges cecidisti meliora reponam ;  
Nuper & admissi Regis, quos ille triumphos,  
Duxerit

## Mœstissimæ ac Latissimæ

Duxerit, exultans referam. Glacialis Ierne,  
Aspera & invictum gratatur Scotia Regem;  
Invictumque timet Batarus, sua mœnia saxi  
Debiliora putans; cùm lignea vicerit, illa  
Nec tulerint tantæ serientia fulmina dextræ.  
Firma (sibi metuens) sanciri fœdera Gallus  
Optat, vix tantum placuitque laceffier Hostem:  
Et licet in nostrum stringat sua fulmina Regem,  
Vix mittet, proprias metuens conscire ruinas,  
Non deerunt tibi, Casar, opes; quibus arma, manûsque  
Conscribas hominum; deerit nec & Agmina vestra  
Qui ducat; dum Tu, Casar, dominere Britannis.  
Sic fratrem, Rex Magne, refers, videaris ut alter  
CAROLUS; & tanto privatus Rege Britannus  
Vix sentit mutata suæ moderamina Gentis,  
Sic, ubi lassatus grandi subduxit Olympo  
Brachia, & effætis tremuit cervicibus, Atlas;  
Fortior Alcides tergo nutantia fulsit  
Pondera; nec cœli inscurius alta pependit  
Machina, nec timuit ruituros Juppiter orbes.

Ed. Brown, Coll. Emman. Alumnus.

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ATtonitus rapior dubiam resonare Camœnam,  
In lachrymas primum Gaudia fusa vetant.  
In Cœlis CAROLUM dum mœsta Britannia luget,  
Invenit in terris (en!) pia Musa Jovem.  
Majorem CAROLO nostris demittere Regnis  
Mitia si nequeant Astræ dedere parem.  
JACOBI imperio quod, Gens ingrata, fruaris,  
Vel CAROLO levis est pœna carere tuo.

Uc

Acad. CANTAB. Affectus.

Ut superi parcunt ! Ultrix si destra minetur,  
 Ridet sub lævâ Pax & oliva manu :  
 Quod diris rennit, Votis furor, ira, libido,  
 Colla dampns iusto liberora iugo.  
 Pergit & invitos Deus usque beare *Britannos* ;  
 Ut, quid jam doleant, vix reputare vacet.  
 Quid frustra querimur ? Gemini, sacra Lumina, *fratres*  
 Per placidum Cœlum non micuere simul :  
 Sed ducunt dubios æterni fidere nautas,  
 Dum venit in portum læva *Canaa* suum.

Ri. Goulston, Commensal.

Trin. Coll.

**S**anguine, amore, licet sis conjunctissimus, æreos  
 Vendicet & nexūs noster *Apollo* suos ;  
 Terna Trias inestam si se compingat in unam  
*Melpomenen* ; plangat non tamen *Una* satis.  
*Pieridas*, CAROLO redeunte, virere tenellas  
 Vidimus, in vires & viguisse novas.  
 Carcera quæ fuerant, sunt Collegia ; & *Aug'æ*,  
 Ex aliis, pejus depulit, Ille, pecus :  
*Musarum* *Aleides* foedissima proluit antra,  
 Nêve hoc *Alphæi* ; Verùm *Heliconis* aquâ.  
 Anxia deploret *Mater* quantum *Alma* ; sorores  
 Tres, sic, fatidicas plectere posse *Novem* !  
 Nî memor ! -- *Invictus Princeps*, qui sævilit olim  
 Contra hostes *CANOLI* ; Rex valet ille magis,  
 Tenuit in pacem Hic Gentem, quæ insanit, *Anglam*  
 Plus semel ; Invita ut pace beata foret :

M

Otia

# Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Otia Pieris faste jam Grata Jacobus  
Et dederit studiis & Pietate fruamur  
Haud citius cœlos repetat, competent iniquum  
Quam populum, in mentem finge & Ille facram

Joh. Harvey, Abt. Clari Gemmæ.

**O** Patriæ desiderans Populique voluptas!  
O Regum pulcherrum exemplar & ornamentum!  
Magne Britannorum Sol, CAROLE, quo fugis? Omen.  
Quid tibi vult diram? Sine lute relinquitur Orbis!  
O properare oculi, lachrymarumque undique largo  
Incurſu Oceanus cumulat in ardua surgat:  
Non nisi summa decent nostros miracula fletus.  
Nil tamen interea, O Cœlum (scelicius illa  
Morte, cui accrescit damnis nova Gloria nostris)  
Nil curas miseris, quæstus, & iustitia Mundi est

Sed quæ jam medioſ abruptis oratio plangens  
Exequias superante sono majore Triumphi;  
Scilicet Ipse, JACOBE, utis medicina dolori  
Terrarum; radiisque potentibus Ipse refulgens,  
Exiccas oculos subito, quos Frater inundat.  
Quandoquidem vetat esse duci Natura Memarchas  
Unius Imperii Caput, nichil Tibi CAROLUS (urget, vel  
Tantus amor) moritur, hec dum lassante senectâ  
Regna vicisque suas dat (& his quis sufficit Alter?)  
Majestate pari Tibi, Rex AUGUSTE, gerendas;  
Sic alias æternus obit pro Cæsare PALLAS.  
Dulce pio Populo nomen hic CAROLUS addit  
Dulce JACOBUS erit quoque bis; regnavit in Illo  
Bis Pater, & bis Avus foelix dominabitur in Te.

Et



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Et laudent tantos Natos, tantósque Nepotes  
Omnia venturi nobiscum tempora sæc'li.

*N. Belsbam, A. B. Coll. Regin.*

**E**Rgò ablit; nec jam *Carole*, spes ulla remanet  
Nec diuturna fuit, quam fers, *Medicina*, saltem  
Auctior heu! Morbus redit & violentior artus  
Invadens ægri depascit corpora *Regis*:  
Nec Divum tulit ullus opem, licet *ille Ducum*  
Insolita pietate assuetos semper honores  
Instauret, decorétque novis splendoribus *Ædes*.  
*CAROLE*, Te *Frater* (quanquam illi tempora *civium*,  
Morte Tua, accessit viduati *Fascia Regni*)  
Te magnus *Frater* spoliatum luminibus  
Prosequitur lachrymis cognatæque *Funera* pleret,  
Te *Charitum* Chorus extinguunt nunc vestibus ævis  
Luget, & insolito Te propter corpora more  
Induitur; nec enim nunc lis sua *Græcia* curæ.  
Te *Cami* flevère undæ, Te *Gravides* *Avocæ*,  
*Oxoniæ*que *Domus* atque *Idæi* ostia *Divi*:  
Accepit querulas repetito *murmure* *Voces*  
Anglicósque dolens spargebat *Fama* per agros.  
*Brutigena* stupuère omnes gemitumque dedere:  
Cum subito exoritur *Regem* proximus *Hæres*  
*JACOBUS*, Soli similis, cum primus *Æo*  
Exurgit fluctu; sacrum nova *purpure* *vultum*  
Inficit, & toti succendit *lumen* *Mundo*:  
*Brutigena* stupuère omnes, *pluvium*que *dedere*.

*Guilielmus Horneby, Coll. Trinon. Alum.*

# Mæstissima ac Latissima

O D E.

**A**tas Dædalea corripitur fuga,  
 Pennis aëriis Aura fugacior,  
*Pyrrhi sollicitæ nuptiæ nec Deam*  
 Filum ducere longius;  
 Extinguant avidam nec lacryma rogum;  
 Nec solum CAROLO, ast omnibus invidene  
 Semper Fata bonis, carpit adhuc obit;  
 Et Proserpina liliæ  
 Abreptus folio CAROLUS ardet;  
 Proles vera pii *Martius* occidit;  
 Olim laus & amor, nunc dolor *Amelia*;  
 Princeps flebilis omnibus;  
 Dissolve in lacrymas Oceanus patet;  
 Nati coerulescunt cum Patre iugant;  
 Cum Camo Thamefis, fluminaque omnia  
 Salsis fluctibus restuent,  
 Non alto liquidas vertice *Jupiter*  
 Demittat pluvias, velle æque humida,  
 Tam chari lacrymis quæ nisi desistant  
 Regis fata piissimis;  
 Princeps *Angligenam* CAROLUS occidit;  
 Quem Virtus, Pietas, modæque Veritas  
 Deplorent comitem, bustæque laudibus  
 Immortalibus intrant;  
 Ornant, humeros regia Dignitas,  
 Et Virtus animum, Justitiæ & manum,  
 Nec stipatus erat tam populi fide,  
 Quam virtutibus arduis.

Frænavit

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Frænavit populos viribus ingenti,  
Frænavit fremitus imperio piæ  
Et lenis Veniæ, Gratiæ & aureæ,

Indulgens Patriæ Pater !

Princeps imperio dignus Olympico,  
Non novit similem huic *Anglia* Principem,  
Charo à fratre abiit charus & omnibus,

Ipsis charus & *hostibus*.

Quis nobis humeros obijciat suos  
Lapsuris ? tumido naufragio *Angliam*

Quis tantove levet ? quis Deus ignibus

Tantis eripiat Deos ?

Tu terris, scopulis, & maris ayiis

Perjuris odii statibus hostium

Jactatus venias, *Eboraci* Decus ;

*Portum & fortiter occupes.*

Spes, votum populi, deliciæ & poli

Venisti ad Solium à funere proximus,

Quod tutum rabido semper ab impetu

Tanto Numine gaudeat !

Quàm lætè accipiunt funera Sydera !

Quàm lætè accipiunt omnia Principem !

Quàm Convexa novo Sydere, quàm novo

Terræ & Principe personant !

Cœlum Fratris morte superbius !

Vitâ Fratris terra superbior !

*Sam. Boys, Aul. Pemb.*

*Opuscula*

# Mæstissima ac Lætissima.

ΘΡΗΝΩΔΙΑ.

ἈΝαξ μὲ εἰκὼν ἔστιν ἡμψυχῶ. **Θῶ,**  
 Πῶς ἔν' ποσὶ Κέρολ ψυχῆς ἀντ'  
 Φεῦ φεῦ Τυράννε Βασιλεῦ θρῶνι. **καὶ**  
 Καὶ τοῖς κρατῦσι χροῖ. **εἰ** καὶ φθόνον  
 Βροτῶς ἀπασι καὶ δανείν ἔστιν χροῖ.  
 Ἀλλ' ἀδύνατον τίς ἔκ' ἔφη τὸν Κέρολον  
 Τὸ μὲ δανείν ἢν τῷ ἀμαρτάνων δίκῃ,  
 Τὸ μὲ θανείν ἀεὶ λὼν ἔστιν ἀφ' αὐτοῦ  
 Λαῶν δικαίῳ, ποιμένι. **μα**χαρίν.  
 Ὡς ἔ' εἰ μὲν Κέρολ, φρεσὶ **καὶ**  
 Ἔσται πολὺς δ' ὃν τοῖς λόγοις καὶ καρδίᾳ.  
 Κἂν Θεῶν ἀνάγκαι δὲ φέρειν ὑποβιβασθῶ  
 Ποτὶν γὰρ κ' ἵπσιν ἐν πηγῇ τῷ σῶματι.  
 Κέρολ οὐλύμπῳ ζήσ' ἐσθλῶν **καὶ**  
 Σφαιρίῳ ἐσοικῶν εἰς αἰὲν **καὶ**  
 Ζήσ' λιπῶν τ' Ἀδελφόν, **ἐν** **καὶ**  
 Ἀρχόντα σιμνόν, Γερατῶν τ' **καὶ**

Gail. Herbert, A. B. Coll. Trin.

**C**UM meditor, quantos Te, Dive, subisse labores  
 Novimus, Herculeo nomine dignis eis.  
 Quàm facile Augustum purgans, vel Voce, Senaturn,  
 CAROLE, Centauris tot fatis Unus eras?  
 Bellua multorum capitum Tua sub iuga missa,  
 Dux Inviſte, Tuum quàm leve sentit Onus?  
 Quot Diomedes, Anteos, Hydrafque, Cacofque  
 Vicisti, & Terræ quot nova Monstra Tuæ?

Susti-

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Sustinuisse potes qui tanta pericula *solus*,  
Si non *Alcides*, CAROLUS alter eras.  
Te tamen *Herculeus* cum misit ad *Aethera* *morbis*  
*Alcides* noster, CAROLUS, semper eris.

S. Hooke, A. B; Coll. Jes. Soc.

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Ad JACOBUM Regem.

MOestus quid queris perisse Fratrem?  
Quid fundis lacrymas, & inquieta  
Tristi pectora conficis dolore?  
Si Probus fuit, & fuit Benignus,  
(Sed Probus fuit, & fuit Benignus)  
Divus sidera calcat, atque Olympum,  
Ælix sub pedibus terit superbum,  
Quare, desine, quæso, lachrymarum:  
Sanctis Cælicolis mori, Probiisque,  
Non est, Crede, Perire, sed Præire.

B. Hargrave, Coll. Jes.

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Distrahitur, multoque anceps mens fluctuat æstu;  
Hinc agitant dubiam gaudia, & inde dolor:  
Lætitiis tandem vinci se passa, residit;  
Tu modò des veniam, CAROLUS, lætitiis.  
Annuit; & summos fratri gratatur honores:  
Grataturque Suis gaudia *Brutigenis*.  
Nempe JACOBUS adest: Pacis, Bellique peritus;  
Deliciæ Populi, Præsidiumque Sui.

(Hunc

## *Mæstissimæ ac Latissimæ*

(Hunc Pater Oceanus, positis immitibus iris,  
Agnovit Dominum, præscius Imperii.)

CAROLUS Ipse etiam, cognatis redditus astris,  
Lucet in Arctoo Stella benigna Polo.

Fraternumque beat felici Lumine Regnum

Præsens, nec Patriæ desinit esse Pater.

CAROLE, vix credo, Te nato, pulchrius Astrum

Cum *Phæbo* faustum participasse Diem,

Quid non sub tali Genio, sub Principe tanto,

Sperare *Angligenum* Martia Terra potest?

Nil superest sperandum; aded feliciter ævum

Ducimus: At si Quæ fundere vota placet;

Optemus sanos animos, & pectora grata;

Cætera nam *Fratres* omnia læta dabunt.

*Ric. Coore, A.B. Coll. Regal. Soc.*

CUM *Caput Augustum* suprema coegerat hora;

Nec quicquam præter cineres, & inane sepulchrum

Liquerat atra dies; folio cum fultus avito

Jura daret populis sceptri dignissimus hæres:

Talia veridicas dicunt cecinisse Sorores,

Volventes tereti prægnantem stamine fufum.

"O! decus *Angliadum*, magnis date gloria Divis,

"Accipe quæ triplices recinunt oracula Parcæ;

"Namque tibi in cunis aderant, cum murmure primo

"Vagires tener, & voces & verba notarunt,

"Ultima quæ dederas moribundo frigidus ore.

"Currite, ducentes subtegmina, currite fusi:

"Tuque Tuis præsens Column, quem mitior aura

"Natæque proximitas, & coelum, & conscia virtus

"Ad

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

- " Ad solium evexit ; ne post amissa requiras,  
" Da tenues aures & concipe dicta sororum.  
" Currite, ducentes subtegmina, currite, fusi.  
" Te sælix manet Elysiū, Te læta pioiū  
" CAROLE concilia, & viridantes gramine campi,  
" Et textum arboribus gratis iter ; aureus illic  
" Nascitur æternū Phœbus, neque lumina Vesper  
" Accendit serus sub nigra crepuscula noctis,  
" Currite, ducentes subtegmina, currite fusi.  
" Te populi vox una vocat, Te plausibus arces  
" Certatim ad superas tollunt, & limina Divūm,  
" Agnoscuntque suū : capias, invicte JACOBÈ,  
" Regia fræna manu, dimissaque sceptrā tuere  
" Innumeros per avos ; dum nos Tibi fila supinis  
" Formamus digitis, fatalia Numina, Parcæ.  
" Currite, ducentes subtegmina, currite, fusi.  
" Advenit Tibi jam tempus, quo liber & altā  
" Rerum mole vacans, chari Genitoris ab ore  
" Accipies notas, & reddes, CAROLE, voces.  
" En ! alacres tollens oculos sese obviū offert,  
" Amplexusque parat properans, totūque pererrans  
" Luminibus tacitis obtutu pascitur illo.  
" Currite, ducentes subtegmina, currite, fusi.  
" Tempus & advenit, quo Tu quoque non minor Hæres  
" Conscendis solium ; sed Te dolor anxius exest,  
" Necdum etiā expletur lacrymis, sed corde sub imo  
" Æstuat, & placidos abigit de pectore somnos.  
" Currite, ducentes subtegmina, currite, fusi.  
" Non ebur aut radians aurum, non purpura tanti,  
" Nec rerum commissa fides ; quanti, Optime Regum,  
" Fraternū stabat Fratri Caput, ille propinquā  
" Morte graves oculos manibus compressit amicis ;



## *Maestissima ac Latissima*

- "Incusans Divos & tristia Numina, Parcas.  
 "Currite, ducentes subtegmina, currite, fusi.  
 "At tu parce gravi luctu, neque numina tanta  
 "Inculsa, Princeps, nec criminis argue Parcas,  
 "Te Divum favor, & mira indulgentia cœli  
 "Te manet imperium propriis virtutibus auctum,  
 "Sceptringumque decus; Tibi candida vellerâ plenâ  
 "Ducuntur calathis; longos tibi nœvitas annos.  
 "Currite, ducentes subtegmina, currite, fusi.

B. Portlock, Trin. Coll.

**Κ** ΑΤ ΔΑΝΕ ΟΚΗΠΤΕΥΘ. ΚΑΡΟΛΟ. ! ΦΕΥ ΜΕΙΣΤΑ ΑΝΑΪΔΗΣ  
 ΕΙΣ Ο, Π ΤΟΛΜΗΣΗΣ ΘΑΝΙ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΑΣ ΑΤΡΟΙΣ  
 ΠΕΡΙΔΕΜΝ, ΥΔ' Ε ΧΟΛΗΝ ΔΙΟΙ ΑΔΑΝΑΤΟΙΟ ΦΟΒΗΔΗΣ;  
 ΟΙΚΕΝΟΜΟΙ Χ' ΛΕΙΤΥΡΡΟΙ ΘΕΩ ΕΙΣΙΝ ΑΝΑΚΤΗΣ,  
 ΟΙΔ', ΟΠ ΤΩΙΣΙ ΘΕΟΙΣ ΟΚΗΠΕΡΕΙ Χ' ΕΓΓΕΡΑ ΔΙΔΩΣΙΝ,  
 ΟΥΔΕ ΣΟΙ ΕΝΤΙΛΛΕΙ ΒΛΑΨΕΙΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΑΣ ΑΜΦΟΜΟΙ.  
 ΤΙΠ' ΕΝ ΦΘΕΙΡΕΣΚΕΙ ΚΑΡΟΛΟΝ ΤΩΝ ΖΩΩΙ ΟΡΘΟΙΟΝ  
 ΡΑΜΝΟΙΣ ΑΡΕΙΤΑΙ, ΠΑΝΤΩΝ ΟΥΧ ΑΡΙΣΤΟΝ ΑΝΑΚΤΩΝ,  
 ΤΟΙΣΙ ΦΙΛΟΙΣΙ ΦΙΛΕΝ, Χ' ΤΩΙΣ ΕΧΘΕΡΟΙΣΙΝ ΑΠΑΟΙΝ  
 "ΕΚΠΑΓΛΩΝ, ΛΑ Ω ΕΥΝΟΥΩ, ΒΕΛΠΕΣΟΝ ΑΔΙΛΦΩΝ;  
 "Ω ΠΥΩΟΙ ΗΜΕΠΙΡΑΙ ΖΑΙΑΝ ΜΕΓΑ ΠΗΘΟ. ΙΧΑΝΗ!  
 "Η ΠΥΛΩ ΔΙΩΣΙ (ΜΟΙΡ) ΟΥΕΙΘ. ΕΙΝΕΚΑ ΤΗΙΔΙ,  
 ΕΙ ΜΗ ΔΩΙ ΔΕΙΦ ΙΑΚΩ ΒΩ ΟΚΗΠΕΡΕΝ ΙΧΕΡΗ  
 ΔΗΝ Χ' ΟΥΠΙΧΤΩΙ ΒΑΣΙΛΕΙΑΝ ΝΙΣΘΕΙ ΙΩΩ.  
 ΔΟΙΟΝ ΤΩΤΟ ΘΕΟΙ, ΟΙ ΟΛΥΜΠΙΑ ΔΩΜΩΝ ΙΧΕΡΩΝ!

Ar. Haron, A.B. Coll. Div. Joh.

Sic.

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**S**iccine tam clari ceciderunt Omina Regni,  
Stella, Ignes, Quercus, sic perire simul?  
Nec Genius terræ potuit tua fata Britanna  
Sistere, nec Genius, CAROLÆ Magne, Tuus?  
Ah! cadis, & rerum tantarum linquis habenas,  
Immemor, heu! populi, Rector amice, tui.  
Immemores potiùs, quibus hæc tua stamina curæ,  
Dli, simul & nostri Numina magna soli.  
Parce indignanti, Pietas veneranda, Dolori:  
Rex IACOBUS enim CAROLUS alter erit.

*Carolus Champemourne, A. B. Coll. Emman.*

**E**rgo Monarcham pallidus opprimit  
Fratres soporis? Mercurius gregi  
Adjunget atrox Inguoso  
Delicias hominum, Jovisque?  
Sanè Sorores credideram piæ:  
Olim putâram, stamina Principum  
Parcas bonorum potuisse  
Sacilegâ violare dextrâ.  
En! Mors beatis ingruit artubus:  
Urgent profanæ Acrim Apoplexia  
Regem; cruentans Febris urit:  
Cum populo jacet Hic, & ipso  
Cum Rege Regnum! Delium Angliam  
Sic occidebat: Papa Britannicum  
(Quem fletus omnes) sic avara  
Sarcophagi Gula devorabat.

# Mæstissimæ ac Latissimæ

Quò, Musa, tendis? Define *Lydiæ*  
 Spirare cantus; *Æolicam* lyram  
 Produc *Apollo*; dic honestum;  
 Ad *Jovis* invidiam, *JACOBUM*:  
 Regem tenacem propositi cane  
 Regem, promissum fallere nescium  
 Dic, restitutum fœneratorem  
 Solicitum patriæ Parentem!  
 Per Martis agrum, per mare *Scoticum*,  
 Et per minarum mille rebellium  
 Imbres, *JACOBUS* cum Triumpho  
*Cæsaris* imperium capessit!  
 Audivit ingens *Gallus*, & horruit:  
 Audivit *Albius*, *Mosæ*que perfidus:  
 Audivit *Ister*, palluitque;  
 Nec *Tiberis* Nova grata dixit:  
 Sentitis? An me gaudia provehunt?  
 Audire magnum jam video *Jovem*  
 Hoc Jubilum clarè sonantem:  
 "Rex *Britannum* vigeat *JACOBUS*;  
 "Et cùm quietè transierint dies,  
 "Serus recedens *Elysium* beet;  
 "Serusque, multas post *Aristas*,  
 "Ambrosiam comedens recumbat.

*Guilielm. Ständisch, A. B. Coll. Regia.*

**A**nglia dum repetit speratæ commoda *Pacis*,  
 Et placido fruitur *Cæsaris* imperio;  
 En! Orco damnanda Cohors, quam sacra *Prophas*  
 Miscere edocuit de *Syæ* Religio;

Antiquas

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Antiquas scelerum methodos meditatur,  
 Et CAROLUS pereuntis Trias Regna manu.  
 Hæc videt Æthereus Coeli Sanctusque Senatus,  
 Et sibi, *Quem Terra non mervere, petit.*  
 Nec mora, Divina raptus sub imagine Noctis  
 Exanimis ruit, ut triste *Hic* humi  
 Dæque novo tandem occubuit nam jure videtur  
 Bis qui natus erat, Bis quoque postea *Mors*

*Geo. Evans. A. M. Soc. J. Soc.*

**S**iccine præcipiti Succumbis, Chariti delato,  
 Unica qui populis vita salutisque Tuis.  
 Ut primum attonitas perstrinxit Nuntius aures,  
 Qui Te jam morbo detulit esse gravem.  
 Obstupere omnes, et subito vox faucibus hæret,  
 Mens in vota tamen solvitur ista, silentis impia.  
 "De nostris annis Tibi Jupiter augur annos,  
 "Avertat clades, CAROLUS, nostra Tuamque.  
 "Hoc omnes saltem optantes juvenesque senesque,  
 "Vivere, Te vivo, Te moriente, mori.  
 "Nec crucienti miseris ingrate cadit Luctus,  
 "Ah! Tibi quis possit, quis superesse velit.  
 Hæc nostra (heu!) Amisisti solatia Voti,  
 At misera in Linguarum abiere Rotæ.  
 Si Virtus, Pietasque non repellere mortem possit,  
 Optima si possint illa manere quibusq; animæ.  
 Siqua hominum possit Clementia tangere Parcas,  
 Mitiæque exemplo reddere fata, luxuriantia.  
 Crediderim tibi veli Parcas mitemque posses.  
 Clementi savi quod placuisse Deos.

*Fato*

*Mæstissimæ ac Lænissimæ*

Fatorum at tristes *Clementia* provocat iras,  
Accelerant Virtus (heu!) Pietasque necem.  
O nimium Dilecte Deo, cui tempora vitæ  
Heu! nimium propero prætereire gradu,  
Pleno Te ex cursu vis Cœlo emissâ retraxit,  
Extinxit medios non inopina dies,  
O nimium Dilecte Deo, quem tantis cō nobis  
Abstulit, & Regno vult meliore frui!

Heu nos miseros! Occidit, occidit,  
Expiravit & unâ Angligenum Salus:

Omnes in CAROLO viximus, inque Eo

Extremum speramus diem;  
Nec dum ægrii miseri reddimus salutum;

Ipsâ protrahitur sed necesse acerbior

Vita, & seposito Lumine jam sacro,

Horror perpetuus subit.

Atqui ena, nullus jam exoritur novus

Sol, qui luce suâ recreat undique

Languentes Pópulos, vivete nos jubet,

Ag latum tenet diem.

Succedit CAROLUS, alterum

Orbis Praesidium, ac Magnificum Decus;

Succedit CAROLO Frater in Omnia

Princeps Optimus, Optimo

Virtutis simul ac Imperii integre

Hæres, perpetuis nobis in ardibus

Ac lætis pariter perpetuis Comœ,

Sperem diviserat ac mox

O Fratrum eximium Pater, memorabile

Omni ævo, haud fuerit sanctius arctor,

Quam Affectionum Nobis plenis

Fratres fecit Amor magis:

Nec

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Nec sanguis fuerit Nobilior quam Amor,  
Nil hoc rariùs, illove vetustius,  
Nil utroque quidem illustrius existit,  
Existit et celebris.

O Fratres pariter tam Sibi, quam Deo.  
Charos! quos populi olim impia praelia,  
Conjurata recens armæque Civium  
Charos esse docent Deo.

Ut circa imparidos innocue volant  
Mortes omnigenæ. Sacrilegas manus  
Avertit Deus in perniciem suam,  
Siqui concipiant nefas.

Interea placidus mobile, ipse vicax,  
Quale omnes alii infestis odemur,  
Non odit CAROLUS Vultus, ac artus,  
Mitis leniter arcuit.

Fastos Nobilitat dulce Periculum,  
Quod nos jam toties fugimus inscui s,  
Has donec miseras criminibus vices  
Iratus retulit Deus,

Terras jam CAROLUS deseruit prior  
Ingratas, ablitque ad CAROLUM Patrem,  
Dignum sese ita consortium adeptus, &  
Mistus fidereis choris;

O! tandem Angligona, O! desinite impiâ  
Iritare bonum stultitiâ Deum,  
Nec, Fratrem, miseri cogite, ut alterum  
Vobis invidet serox;

Sed, quotquot perierunt CAROLO dies,  
Hic vix appositos accipiat Suae,  
Fraternis populos artibus & regens  
Ad Fratrem redeat senex!

R. Jenkin, A.M. Coll. Div. Joh. Soc. Ut

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

UT cælos tenebris horrida Nox tegit,  
Cum demersit equos fluctibus æquoris  
*Titan*, cumque iterum sub iuga convocat  
Ex undis *Theridos* pecus,  
Tellurem radius *Sol* beat aureis;  
Res lætæ tetricas sic subeunt vices,  
Gylo tam celeri res hominum rotat;  
Cunctis invida Sors Bonis,  
Telluri *Angligenum*, Principe *CAROLO*,  
Fulsit læta dies; omnia gaudio  
Saltabant; cecidit *CAROLUS*; omnia  
Secum diffugiunt simul.  
Antiquum redeunt in Chaos omnia,  
Et rerum series pristina vertitur  
In pejus; cecidit cum decus *Anglie*,  
Mirum est, quin ruat *Anglia*.  
Plebs squalens laceris vestibus, horridos  
Emittit gemitus, naufragium suæ  
Deplorans patriæ, en! Albionis petra  
Horrendo gemitu sonant.  
Jam tandem radius restituit diem  
*Phæbus*; jam tetricas, Optime Principum,  
Mœrorum nebulas discutit omnibus:  
Vultus dulce Jubar Tui,  
En! omnes hilari gaudia pectore  
Fundentes, vacui sollicitudine  
Viles ex animis discutiunt metus  
Regis præsidio sui.  
I, dignum mentis accipe præmium,  
Rex *JACOB*E, Tuum jus proprium accipe  
Aurum temporibusque indue, legibus  
Æquis *Angligenæ* regens.

Sis,



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Sis, JACOBUS, TUUS CAROLUS *Anglia*,  
Sis gentis Decus & praesidium simul,  
Dent Divi placida pace frui Tibi  
Et serum reditum ad Deos.

*Tho. Haslewood, C. C. C.*

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*Ad MUSAM.*

**D**Ura nimis tibi, Musa, datur provincia, credo,  
Te *ridere* etenim  *flere*  simulque decet;  
Sed nè desponde, *rides* licet usque, "videmus  
"Præ *rifu* lachrymis sæpè madere genas.

*In Idem.*

**D**II, quàm dignus eras, vidère, JACOBUS; coronâ;  
Atque, ut pro mentis munera cuique darent,  
Augustum in coelis CAROLO diadema potenti,  
Ditiâque in terris regna dedere Tibi.  
*Jupiter* altitonans sic cùm conscendit *Olympum*,  
In terras *Fratri* sceptrâ tenere dedit.

*Guil. Pight, Aul. Clar. Alumnus.*

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**A**strologum tum vana fides, nec sydera quicquam  
In nostrum conferre bonum potuisse fatendum,  
Nec superis cura ulla hominum; nam *Stella*, corusco  
Lumine quæ soli quondam fuit *Æmula*, magnum  
Cum

## *Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Cum CAROLUM Regina tulit, solata Mundo,  
Jam vanos cadit in cineres, nec commoda vidit,  
Quorum magna dedit nostræ præstigia Terræ.

CAROLE, sanctorum soboles generosa Deorum,  
Ut ruis in tumulum, nondum vergentibus annis,  
Fulmine nec Raptus, nec flumine merfus iniquo,  
Nec Belli cæco casu, & furialibus armis,  
Sed cadis ante diem, fata haud Regalia passus!

Non proventus erat, sed erat maturus Olympo:  
Non Bello perit, gravis hæc foret Ira Gradivi:  
Sed nec Fulminibus, gravis hæc foret Ira Tonantis:  
Nec Fluctu, in visis Neptuno hæc fata parantur:  
Omnibus at Divis credidit charissimæ Heros.

CAROLUS, & luctu ad Cœlestia Gaudia nostro  
Abripitur: Sanctum firmatur Syderis Omen.

*Carolus Palmer, A. B. Coll. Emman.*

**I**lluata comas, pronisque in fata cupressis  
Cincta, sæve citharæ, mœsta *Thalia*, meæ:  
Sed neque festivos vox deferat immemor hymnos.

Nec laceret madidas rumpia dextra genas,  
Tempestiva *Jove* infanos Gaudia *Evectus*:

Conveniunt Elegis utraq; Divæ, *Pais*.  
Seu caneres CAROLI mores Cœlestibus æquos,  
(*Hec*! nimis ante diem, qui voluere Suum:)

Debita non *Impar* seu carmina provocet *Hæres*;  
Quem teneat, cœlis æmula, Terra Suum!

Nè quia deficiat, sequitur sic *Castore* *Pallus*,  
*Fraxinea* accendit funere *Enna* facem.

Sic pius assumpsit *Numa* Divi strepera *Quirini*,  
*Rex* solinus æscendis, cum tollit ira *Deum*.

Quam

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Quàm bene *Achilleus* torserunt fata sagittas ?  
Præbet, quæ dederat dextera vulnus, opem,  
Lubrica Sors facto nocet, atque indulget, eodem :  
*Si non errâset, fecerat illa minús.*

*Stepney, Trin. Coll. Alumnus.*

**A**nni fugacis quàm citò præterit  
Ætas, ad instar turbinis occidit  
Quod nascitur ; cuncti ligamur  
Legibus, indomitisque fatis.  
Fortuna nobis scilicet omnibus  
Commiscet unâ tristia gaudiis :  
Si forsâ unquam adsit Voluptas,  
Viperei vitiant Dolores.  
Sol *Anglicanus*, qui modò luxerat  
Splendore tanto, deficit : occidit  
Divina jam Virtus *Britanniam*,  
Haud iterum reditura nobis.  
Nostris ocellis flumina quis dabit ;  
Ut fletus æquus perpetuis fluat  
Rivis, (& instanti dolore)  
Magnanimo CAROLÔque dignis ?  
Eheu ! Quis Artes, Armæque Martia  
Jam sustinebit, cùm Pater Optimus  
Fatis male raptus malignis  
Tam miseram patriam reliquit ?  
Quem néve Vulgi Tartaræ manus,  
Civile Bellum, nec furor improbus  
Instantis hostis, quem neque ullum  
Perdidit, aut, nocuis periculum,

*Mæstissima ac Latissima*

Injurioso jam pede prorutus.  
Mortis superba, cernitur omnibus;  
Unâ semel conduntur urnâ  
Regia nobilitas honôisque.  
Heu ! quid Coronæ vasta potentia ?  
Sunt umbra tantum maxima gaudia ;  
Cum semper æquè sit parandum  
Cæsaris, atque inopis sepulchrum.  
Sed desinamus tam pueriliter  
Lugere; puro vescitur æthere,  
Dum regna pervadit Deorum,  
Ipse *Deus CAROLUS Secundus.*

**Q**uis negat Humanis rebus succurrere Divos ?  
En ! CAROLUM Cœlis qui rapuère suis,  
Effigiem CAROLI, Fratrem misère JACOBUM,  
Ut faciant Regnis, Exiliisque pares :  
Sic vicibus redeunt formosæ sydera *Lada*  
Alterq; : Unus dum manet, Alter obit.

*Ri. Tisdale, Coll. Regin.*

**N**ostra etiam tacitum numeris mandare Dolorem  
Vult Musa, in Luctus Officiosa pios :  
Sic Philomela suo gaudet mæstissima cantu,  
Et luget querulis fata priora modis.  
Quàm variâ turbant animos spectacula scenâ  
Indulgent lætas hæc mala Fata vices :  
Quis non in saxa & CAROLI Monumenta rigeret  
Luctu ; nî exciperes sceptrâ, JACOBS, manu ?

*Succedit*

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Succedit CAROLO digno dignissimus *Heres*;  
Quo fausto nobis Auspice sec'la fluant :  
Vix, tunc Rege minor, cum Sceptrum defuit Illi ;  
Quod non hinc capiat, dat Decus Imperio.

*Johan. Peeke, Coll. Regal. Commens.*

**T**Ristia dum resonant funebri compita lessu,  
Musa stupens nescit publica damna loqui.  
Occidit (heu) CAROLUS !-----temeramus carmine Manes,  
Non capit exiguus funera Tantra dolor :  
Lugubrem, Reges, lachrymarum effundite venam :  
Polluit hanc urnam turba profana sacram,  
Ast nobis nihil est divino funere dignum :  
Supplebunt reliquum sec'la futura decus,  
Luctus sedentur queruli, jam Sceptra JACOBUS  
Possidet : en ! fulcris non caritura Domus !  
Quot CAROLO dempti sunt anni, Fata benigna  
Addant ætati, Magne JACOBUS, Tuæ.

*Joh. Isaacson, Coll. Gon. & Cai.*

**T**Ristis abesto Dies, æternâ nocte tegenda,  
Quâ tulit Eclipsin Lux Carolina suam !  
Publica se extendit totum hæc jactura per Orbem,  
Aggemet & nostris Barbara terra malis  
Certè aliquis Superùm terras desperit, & infra  
Cernens Angliaci Regna beata soli,  
“Gens nimis ignara est tantis successibus uti,  
(Inquit) “& haud tali Principe digna, viget:

Hoc

*Mœstissimæ ac Latissimæ*

Hoc dicto, CAROLUM ad superos accedere iussit,  
Cujus ab auspiciis prospera tanta fluunt :  
Jàmque ascensurus Coelos, Regnisque daturus  
Triste *Vale-dictum*, nobiliora petit ;  
Sed damni impatiens populus precibusque, pilsque  
Suppliciiis Regem detinet inde suum :  
Heu ! frustra ; nam Fata jubent ascendere, Genti  
Mortali tantum non datur usque Bonum :  
Nil tamen, O Superi, querimur : Servate JACOBUM,  
Huic numerate Dies, quos meruit CAROLUS :  
Hâc tantùm mercede malum pensabitis ; isthæc  
Siccabunt lachrymas Munera sola meas.

Ergò diù interlis, *Cæsar*, populòque salutem  
Redde suam, O Patriæ spēsque salusque Tuz.  
Quid si olim ingrati vitam petière rebelles ?  
(Vitam, quæ nobis vivere sola dedit.)  
Nupera, quæ tulimus, mala jam meliora docebunt,  
Quique Ducis meruit nomina, Regis amet.

G. Whitton, Coll. Regal. Alumn.

PLEnas furem mœstissimæ juvat  
Laxare habenas, atque ira CAROLUM  
Deflere ademptum, mœsta quondam  
Ut Niobe sobolem peremptam  
Heu ! quis doloris sit pudor, quo modas ?  
Quis lachrymarum finis ? Ad ultimas  
Terras penetrent ejulatus ;  
Oceanus lachrymis comescere.

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Expromat omnes, quas habeat Dolor  
 Vires, vel artes: Occidit, occidit  
 Princeps Britannorum, Angliarum  
 Grande decus, columnæque rerum  
 Cum quo reliquit Lætitia Angliam  
 Et Spes, Honosque & Gloria pristina;  
 Hoc condito Sole (heu!) tenebris  
 Tristitia Britones premuntur,  
 Quem singularis cura Dei diu  
 Tutata miris auxilii moerore,  
 Servavit, & præfens benigna  
 Semper ope, eripuit periculis  
 Quæ perduellum fraus, male callida  
 Nunquam merenti talia struxerat,  
 Hunc nuper improvisa lathi  
 Vis rapuit superis ab oris,  
 In CAROLUM ausus, scimus, ut impios  
 Magni Tonantis conruderit manus;  
 Titanas, immanemque turbam  
 Omne nefas animo moventes,  
 Ut occupatos pernicie sua  
 Punt'rit æquo supplicio; pio  
 Regi repellens destinatum  
 Exitum, & diadema firmans,  
 At, nè putemus supra hominum statum  
 Fuisse latum (quod meruit quidem)  
 Vitæque donatum perenni  
 Rumpit opus Lachrysi maligna,  
 Sic ergo tandem CAROLUM amabilem  
 Aeternus urget somnus; & incluta  
 Virtus (numis proh! dura) Fati  
 Numina non potuit movere:

Sic



## Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Sic ergò Candor pectoris, innocens  
Fidésque, & Æquum; *nudâque Veritas,*  
Et *Lenitas* pacata Mortem  
Indomitam nequeunt fugare?  
Quò tendis, eheu! *Melpomene*? Dolor  
Insane, quid vis? Cur *steriles* agis  
Luctus, & incassum laboras?  
Pone modum lachrymis amaris,  
Tandem & querelæ desine lugubris;  
Jam quippe regnum CAROLUS occupat  
Cœleste, conviva & Deorum  
*Purpureo* bibit ore *nectar*.  
Restat, *Britannis* restat adhuc tamen;  
Qui *fluctuantem* collocet *insulam*  
Firmam, gubernac'lumque sumat  
*Anglicum* indubitatus Hæres,  
Virtute *Fratre* haud inferior Suo,  
Honore dignus consimili, pari  
Qui Sceptra prædens jure, eâdem  
Justitiâ retinebit blim.  
JACOBUS *Hydra* terribiles minas  
Franget *rebellis*, *monstrâque* comprimet  
*Horrenda*, quæ *spirant voraces*  
Perfidia, Invidiaque *flammas*,  
Componet orbem pace *Britannicum*,  
Portansque curæ pondera publicæ  
En! serias præstabit *Angliæ*  
Perpetuas, stabilem & salutem,

Jehan. Harris, Coll. Div. Joh. Alumn.

Hæc-

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**H**Astendus attonitæ tandem Dii parcite *Granta*,  
Parcite Dii faciles, & vestri fulminis ictu  
Tollite prostratam; vires reparate cadentes,  
Languentesque animos, ut quævis conscia Musa  
Officii, referat *Domino* suprema tributa,  
Ah! quæ ferre tributa queunt, quæ thura dolentes?  
Vulgares lachrymæ vulgaria funera passim  
Designare solent; *CAROLI* majora requirunt  
Funera; stillantem meruerunt corde cruorem.

Quis tua præteritæ numerabit tædia Vitæ?  
Quis referet, quoties lusit *Fortuna* novercam?  
Cum Regno orbatu, peregrina ad littora pulsus,  
Indignam sortem compôstâ mente ferebas,  
Et pius, & patiens, dum (ut nôsti) *CAROLE*, tantum  
Non tenuisse fuit, quantum meruisse, Coronam.  
Sed nec Regna diu poterant caruisse Magistro;  
Cum Pater Omnipotens, cœlo miseratus ab alto,  
Optatam retulit pacem, placidamque quietem,  
Statorémque Jovem, Legésque, & pristina jura.  
Quis fructum illius Lucis, quis commoda fando  
Explicit? *Astræâ* comite, & stipante coronâ  
Virtutum rediit, dum pleno *Copia* cornu  
Insequitur presso *CAROLI* vestigia passu:  
O fortunatos, *CAROLE* redeunte, *Britannos*!

Inconcussa Tuis manserunt munera Regnis:  
Bis stabilem infausto pacem violare studentes  
Senserunt *Batavi* toties Tua fulmina belli,  
Victricémque manum; nempe hæc tua maxima cura,  
Quam dederas pacem, parili virtute tueri,  
Nec Tua duntaxat Regna, at vicina fovebas;  
Tu delirantùm nôsti componere Regum  
Jurgia; discordes tu jungere foedere gentes.

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

At florere domi tanto sub Principe cuncta,  
Cuncta secundari, & fieri meliora videntur;  
Prospera securæ ceciderunt tempora Musæ;  
Scilicet hæc CAROLUS, nobis hæc otia fecit  
O fortunatos, CAROLO regnante, Britannos!

Ast ubi compositis cessant motibus unda,  
Stagnantque diu, viciata putredine sætet;  
Haud secus immerita plebs jam lassata quiete,  
Sacrilegâ Dominum meditatatur sternere fraude,  
Et conjurato cuncta infestare tumultu.

At, Fautor CAROLI, fraudes patefecit *Olympus*,  
Qui se festinans dementi opponere Turba,  
Obstitit ingenti paucorum sanguine stragi;  
Jamque iterum evasit CAROLI Clementia Victrix.

Nequicquam, CAROLE, innumeros memorare labores,  
Virtutisque tuas tentant dicere Musæ;  
Obstupere magis tantum tria Regna Magistram  
Vel potuisse mori: sic Muta Oracula quondam  
Mirati veteres, quæ Numine plenas putarant.

Cum Diadema gerat, cum Regia Sceptra JACOBUS,  
Sorte pari lassus, prognatus stemmate eodem,  
Et pietate pari refovens languentia Regna;  
Quid prohibere potest, cantent quin jure Camæne?  
O fortunatos, CAROLO moriente, Britannos!

Supremum agnoscas Dominum, *Famae*, tandem,  
Thura precésque Deo, Regi da corda benigno;  
Fortè velint meritam si avertere Numina poenam.

Frustratâ rabie, & superatâ fraude malorum,  
Sortitum sua regna, jubent salvare Camæne  
Grantiades faciem, pulchrâ cum Conjuge, Regem:  
Quos, cum prole sua, dicunt tria Regna beatos.

Indue

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Indue compositum jam, inexta *Brianna*, vultum;  
Indultum satis est lachrymis: compesce dolores,  
Et *CAROLI Fratrem* populorum jura tuentem,  
Aspice, lætare: At doleat per sæcula quisquis  
Posse mori *CAROLUM* credit, Regnante *JACOBO*.

*E. Thomae; A. B. Aul. Pemb.*

Quam variis agimur fatis? Quantum attulit unus  
Mœrorem, quantum Lætitiæque dies!

Nempè Deus curat, nè mole premamur iniqua.

Et parili minuit Tristia quæque Bono:

Sic sibi cum raperet *CAROLUM*, Venerabile nomen,

Delicias populi dulce decusque sui;

Dat melior nobis *JACOBUM*, nobile Donum.

Et pensans *CAROLI* fata dolenda pii:

Hujus enim gelido jacuissent cuncta sepulchro,

Illius auspiciis nū redi viva forent.

Pignora vel (superi) *JACOBO* reddite digna.

Vel date ei æternos vivere posse dies!

*Car. Mason, A. B. Coll. Emman.*

Quos Amor & Virtus, & maxima copia mentis  
Fœdera longa, fides inmensata, ligant:

Quos morum paritas, & longi sanguinis ordo,

Siccine disjungunt improba fata Divi?

Non sic *Ledæi* se utrinque *Læones* amârunt,

(*Cælestes Gemini*) nec pietate pari!

## Mæstissima ac Letissima

Quā præstas, IACOBE, fide, præstabat & ille

CAROLUS, Angliæ Gloria summa soli;

Quinque lubens pro Te sua regna reliquerit Ille;

Tam velles Illum Tu superesse tibi,

Quin Populi affectus eadem fors dividit ipsos,

Gaudium & hinc nobis, luctus ut inde venit,

Non opus hic Votis; jaceant ut mollior ossa;

Terra nequit Domino non levis esse suo.

Pet. Calvert, Coll. Pet. Commensalis.

Non amat Luctus numeros canoros,  
Nec modis sese patitur teneri;

Nam quis Ornatum CAROLO sepulto

Spestat inanem?

Occidit Gentis Genius labantis,

Occidit Regum meritò supremus,

Occidit Sol perpetuis tenebris

Non rediturus.

Crederem totum tremuisse Mundum,

Et novis flagrasse Polum Cometis,

Nunciis Fati CAROLO Imminentis,

Omine diro.

Cujus ad Natale jubar refulsit

Insolens, Æther quoque gratulatus

Insula est nostræ, nimum Beata

Principe tanto.

Qui, velut Rupes Pelago recumbens,

Fregit undarum tumulos minantes,

Plebe jam tandem domitâ rebelli in

Morte Triumphat.

Optimo

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Optimo *Fratre* occubuit relicto,  
Cui nihil vivit simile aut secundum;  
Hunc tamen vulgus studuit Paterno Ex-  
cludere Regno.

Hostibus sed jam Patriæ suisque  
Perditis, dignam recipit Coronam;  
Et satis damnum reparavit ingens  
Regius *Heres*.

Serus (heu!) Fratrem repetas, diuque  
*Latius* interfis populo Britanno,  
*Neu* sinas Gallos minitari inultos,

Rege JACOBO.

*Hen. Austen*, Coll. Regal. Soc.

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**R** Ex moritur, celeres subito Fama explicat alas,  
Una omnes calcant Fama Dolorque vias;  
Muti stant Proceres, vulgus sine lege vagatur,  
Et manet in nullo, qui fuit ante, color.

Confusim regnant gemitus, lacrymaeque, dolorque,  
Exagitatque omnes, Rege cadente, tremor:

Sic vento grandis concussa, aut fulmine, Quercus:

Cum cadit, & refono verbere pulsât humum,  
Conturbant rami vicina arbuta ruentes;

Ista gemit tellus, totaque sylva tremit,  
Per totum, quâ notus eras, ploraberis, orbem,

CAROLE, quâ claudit sol, aperitque diem.

Te Pontî Dominum tumidum Mare plorat ademptum;  
Æquoreque canunt tristia Fata Dei:

Turbidus ingeminat *Thamesis* fluxum atque refluxum,  
Murmurat, & luctu plena laborat aqua;

*Maestissima ac Latissima.*

Qui videt hæc, oculos vellet fibi flumina, pro Te  
Ut possit lacrymis se satiare suis.  
Restat adhuc unum rebus solamen in arctis;  
Te demùm infandâ non cecidisse manu:  
In Te librârunt ter tela insecta Rebelles,  
(Heu!) Regni triplicis dum petière caput;  
Ter Pater Omnipotens lethalia tela retorfit,  
Senséruntque Tuam qui voluere necem,  
Nil hominum potuit rabies; sed quando vocârunt  
Fata, cadis dextrâ nobiliore Dei.  
Sed cadis!-- Ergò genæ rursus maduere canenti,  
Et quatit ima novus, dum loquor, ossa dolor;  
Æternum lugere libet; sed compita mistis  
Pro Te jam resonant, Rex IACOBI, sonis.  
Tristia Tu removes orienti nubila vultu,  
Dum Tibi, Fratrum splendet ab ore jubar:  
Te cum Fratre Tuo sic Jupiter æquus amavit,  
Imperiumque Tibi dat, CAROLIQUE potum.  
Pro meritis CAROLUS citò Cœlum & Sydera calcet,  
Ire Deus superas det Tibi serò vias.

*Thomas Mallet, Coss. Trin.*

ERGò jaces, toties tanta Eluctatè Pericla,  
Ex mediâ toties & revocate nece!  
Ora qui nupèr Terris pacemque dedisti,  
Festinas Coss, CAROLUS, pace finire  
Festinas nimium nostros exerce dolores!  
Sed renovat Frater Gaudia Nostra Tuus.

o salve,



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

O *salve, Frater CAROLI*, *salve, optime Regum,*  
Unica post *CAROLI* spes rediuvix necem;  
En ! late vasti quaquā patet ambitus orbis,  
Virtutis resonat splendida Famæ Tuæ;  
Illa potest hostes armatos vincere inermis,  
Illa eadem superos ad Tua castra ciet.  
O *CAROLI*. (*possum nil majus dicere*) *Frater,*  
*Vive diu !* hoc cupiunt, hoc Tria Regna vocent.  
*Vive diu !* brevis hæc nostri compendia voti;  
Pendet ab Unius quanta salute salus !

*Jo. Jenkins, Coll. Div. Johana.*

**N**ullāne præfuit *Carolinis* fax nova Fatis ?  
Nulla laborantis *CAROLO* super astra recepto.  
Signa poli ? Tantus salva compagine mundi  
Aut periisse potest, miseras aut linquere terras ?  
Orbis *Atlas* nostri Fatis rapietur iniquis ;  
Nec tamen erubuisse Deos testatur ab alto  
Barbatum sidus ? Credam jam lucis egenum  
Effudisse novo totas cum \* *Sidere* vives.  
Cælum ; cùm *CAROLI* cœnis præluxit & ortum  
Heroem terræ ostendit mirantis ad instar.  
Crediderim potiùs nondum perivisse *Cometen*,  
Sed lucem invertisse piam, *CAROLI* que regressum  
Prædixisse diù superis plaudentibus ; isto  
Apparet ut sedes superùm Chorus, Hospite dignas,  
Dignus erat certè, cui Cælum in lumina misso  
Præluceret ovans, referat sed ad astra triumphans.

\* *Quod na-*  
*scenti Regi*  
*affulsit.*

*Hen. Wharton, A. B. Coll. Gon. & Caii.*

*Et.*

*Mæstissimæ ac Latissimæ*

**E**T Dolor, & Plausus ! Quænam hæc Confusio rerum ?  
Accinit ut Tragicis Scena jocosa malis !  
Ut rident Lacrymæ ! Pallent eadem ora, nitentque !  
Alternasque vices, Histrion, Vultus agit.  
Mi quoque Pulchra intus fervent certamina mentis,  
Qui mea clarescat Regem in utrumque fides.  
Heu ! CAROLUS Vita functus Regnoque quiescit ;  
Quis nunc laudandis temperet à lacrymis ?  
Me monet, *Hæredis* Prudentia Sacra JACOBI  
Privato CAROLUM contumulare modo,  
At pulchrè patiens prorumpo ad funera fletu ;  
Proh ! Tantum *in fletu à morte* perire piget.  
Quis Deus Huic genti promittat deinde salutem ?  
Quis deinde Imperium fulciat alter *Atlas* ?  
*Frater* adest ; meritis fatòque electus ab ipso ;  
Et solium Regis complet honore pari.  
Quin mittam has lacrymas ; falsus desæviet imber ;  
Et juvat in laudes ire, JACOBE, Tuas.  
Tu solus cum laude potes succedere *Fratri* ;  
Quis tantas impar vendicet alter *Opes* ?  
Tu solus magnos potuisti extinguere luctus ;  
Amissumque iterum Tu reparare Diem.  
Quantus honos genti veniet, Quæ Gloria Nostræ ;  
Cum sic *Ætheriis Fratribus* aucta nitet ?

*Tho. Johnson, Coll. Regal. Alumn.*

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**Q**uid Tibi persolvent *Angli, non ultius Divum*  
CAROLE ? nùm lachrymas, gemitusque ?  
Sic molles celebrant natorum funera Matres,  
Sic vulgi exequias celebramus.

*Irative*

Acad. CANTABR. *Affectus.*

Irativè Tui lætatur sanguine *Manes?*

Credidit hoc tenebrosa vetustas.

CAROLÈ, pro populo jugulari *victima* mavis

Abstulit Tua vita cruore.

Quà *Virtus*, Patriæque *Salus* vocat *Alma*, *JACOBUM*

Hâc fidi intrepidique sequamur:

Sic *Divo* gratum *Fratri* solvemus honorem;

Sic *CAROLÈ* placabimus *Umbram*.

Sæpè *Deos* precibus flexisti, *CAROLÈ*, *Duros*

Ab *Jove* ducens grata *Britanni*:

Jàm nostris, petimus, vitis ne digna rependas,

Sat pœnæ est quod deseruisti,

*Aurea* sed quando decorabunt *velera Divi*,

Præco conciliūque vocabit

Cùm mala contextent irati stamina *Mundo*

Omnia certi implere ruina,

Avertas Nobis Pestes, Incendia, Bella,

Dum maxè plectit fulmen inane.

Nat. Chilton, A. B. Aul. Trin.

EN! *Cesar*, (cui non unus modò sufficit orbis)

Fortunâque tuas quàm brevis *Uma* tenet?

Nec quid habes præter lachrymas, cui nuper ovari

Quadrifidum famolis vel *Mare* fluxit aquis!

At *Gibboniaca* durant miracula *dextra*

Vivere vel faxis & Tua *Forma* deduc

Et jam pœnè loquax, sacra indignatur *Imago*,

Supremis *Domini* se superesse roga

Hic est quem *Flandri*, quem *Galli*, & unda remittit,

Ut fato expiret nobillorè domi

Quippe

## Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Quippe peregrinum non est dignata sepulchrum,  
Debita *Britannis*, tanta fulva plæis  
Sic per solem & aquas, varique inæomoda coeli,  
Aëris & tractus, *Unica* transit *Avis*.  
At tandem patris repertens cubacula nidi,  
Flebilis *Assyrius* deperit, ulta focis.  
Quàm benè partitur miracula *Jupiter* orbis?  
Cælum Sydus habet, Terra *Brachia* Deum.  
Namque *Jacobus* adest fraternus raptus ab undis:  
Miraris lector? *Cæsari* unda fuit.  
At fraternus amor quos flammâ junxit eadem,  
Quàm propè non febris intulit una duos.  
Declinat pia flammâ Tibi nocuisse reculans,  
Scilicet & Febris *Cæsari* illa fuit.  
Lædere quæ nostrum poterunt nunc sydera Divum,  
Quem nec Flamma velit, nec finat Unda mori?

*Ephraim Howard, Coll. Div. Joh.*

**H**inc Locus immensè super astra orbisque refurgit,  
Mortalem eludens aciem caligine mixta:  
Arbiter hic (aiunt) latiorum sceptrâ gubernat  
Mystica, relique urget mortales sorte tenaci,  
Versat & immanes fibros, Adamante rigentes;  
Nuper grande parâs tenuit Rex ille senatum,  
In quo jactatâ flagravat Quæstio lite  
An *Carolus* mortalis facit, Sonat omne theatrum,  
Infremuit Rector, nonne exstinguitur minaci  
In dubio Causa est: *Carolus* cedit hostia Furo,  
Magna Satellitû Cui Pars est *Jupiter* ille?  
Astræque cuncta suas fuderunt libdita vires?

Cessit

Acad. CANTABR. *Affectus.*

Cessit ei sclopique furor, ferrique venenique,  
Obscurumque scelus, torvi Martisque furores;  
Cessit Ei pia fraus, rabies fanatica cessit;  
Sic damni *Asides* lulsit securus in armis,  
Sydera quid præstant? Habet & Venerabile Numen  
Terra, Decusque ingens, Superis atque æmula Sceptra,  
Justitia in CAROLO radiat, Divina Fideque;  
Suaviter Ambrosio stellat Clementia vultu,  
Qui fulmen rarum, qui sydera millia jactat!  
Hinc Fila attonitas fertur liquisse Sorores  
Continuanda *Jovi*: Pensum suscepit *Olympus*.  
Talia follicitum jam distrahère Senarum.  
Arbitrio at lites Factorum Numen iniquo  
Composuit vanas; CAROLUS mortalis habetur.  
Mox abit ad terras infesta Sede minister  
Factorum (nigra Mortis erant hæc Munia) Primus,  
Dulci infelices orbet qui Patre *Britannos*.  
Dúmque æget CAROLUS supremas hanterit auras,  
Jam jamque exolvit nexus *Libitina* latentes;  
Æthereis effusa oris ruit ignea Turma,  
Mirisque agminibus Lectum atque Palatia cinxit  
Mox Animam ingentem rapiunt tellure solutam  
Impositamque humeris gessant ad culmina Cœli  
Ponderibus pronus Divini ingemuit *Astis*.  
Plura hinc vota Polum invadunt, hinc Sydera amantur.  
Latiùs & regnat summi Moderator *Olympi*.  
Novæque olim, CAROLUS nunc Astra salutant;  
Nunc gaudet potuisse mori, dare Jura Poli-que.  
Te, CAROLE, Invictum, Justum, Placidumque Piumque,  
Te, Decus occidui, præclara & Gloria, mundi,  
Quem Campi ardentem, lucentem viderit Aula.  
Annuit his *Cæsar*, cognata agnovit & Astra.

## *Massissima ac Latissima*

Accurrit crebro cœli Genis agmine : ( Turbas  
Credideris Jovis imperium excussisse rebelles ; )  
Et CAROLO, CAROLO, totus circumstrepit æther,  
Lætitia hæc Superis, hæc passim Jubila cœlis ;  
Dum Nos arrati nocte & squalore jacemus,  
Conspicitur que unum nunc tota *Britannia* bustum :  
Nos flentes propriis Cygni moriemur in undis.  
Sic nemonum Princeps cum feno concidat Altus,  
Tota arbusta sonant, clamum & stridentia lugent.  
Ergò favete, Oculi ; Justum Vos fundite Carmen.  
Hinc tremulis *Helicon* lymphis micet, hinc *Aganippe*.  
At quales hîc, Musa, modos, quæ carmina tentes ?  
Heu ! Nulla immensis aptantur Metra querelis !  
Impar carminibus Sceptrum ! Dolor ipse fatiscit !

En ! Quibus ardet hians subito fulgoribus æther !

Quis Deus attonitas demulcet vocibus aures !

" Dimidiata Mei vestris Pars vivit in oris ;

" Rex vobis lăcorus erit, Pater atque JACOBUS,

" Patria & æternis fervabit Numine jura.

" Jam volvi incipiunt lætè plusquam Aurea See'la,

" Et veniens faustis exultat Honoribus ætas.

" Exulet armis omnisque Labor, Fraudisque nefanda ;

" Jam Sacro cuncti gaudebunt Lumine Regis,

" Deque nova Sobole æthereas st Famia per Aulas,

" Quæ geret invicti Sceptrum immutabile Regni.

*Jupiter* hæc statuit : Numen laudate verendum,

Lux CANONUM miranda, probant & mollia Verba,

*Anglia* plaudat ovans, lætantisque induit Ora,

*Tho. Ferrar, A. B. Aul. Pemb.*

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**S**I conera mortem valuissent vota, moveri  
Si precibus quicquam potuissent Fata, superstes  
Esset adhuc CAROLUS, nec mœsta BRITANNIA tota  
Sordida, tota Suis lacrymis immerfa, jaceret.  
Sed Cœlum terras haud tanto Pignore dignas  
Censuit! à vobis *Fanatica* (credite) turba,  
(Heu! turba infœlix, semperque infesta Coronis)  
Ingens hoc damnum est: Vestris nè fortè pateret  
Insidiis CAROLUS, Divina Potentia sese  
Exerit, & turum cœlesti in sede locavit.  
Tu verò interea, Rex noster, Magne JACOBÆ,  
Præstabis nobis CAROLUM, *Fratrè*que, *Patrè*que;  
Tu Tibi, Tu nobis à tantâ peste cavebis,  
Quæ Tibi, quæ semper nobis inimica futura est.

*Alexand. Scot., Trin. Coll. A. B.*

**N**ON Ego desiebo Te cœlis, Dive, receptum,  
Sed meus iste dolor *Ipse deus* erit:  
Nàmque uno *Anselmo non desit* *Aureus alter*  
Princeps, *Viva*, loquens, *Fratrè* Imago Sui,  
Nempe eadem Regi est Clementia, Tanta Potestas,  
Atque eadem Populo libera Conditio,  
Pacati motus: Iræ, insanique tumultus,  
Et malè compositi terga dedere metus.  
Sancta fides eadem est, nullos temeranda per annos,  
O quam terremur Perditi, & his fruimur!

*Jacobus Winstanley, Coll. Jes. Commens.*

*Angli-*



## Maestissima ac Latissima

**A**ngligenas quantus late omneis occupat horror!  
 Quam gelidus cunctis pallor in ore sedet!  
 Ecce! novo infelix circumdatur *Anglia* Ponto,  
*Anglia* jam lachrymis *Insula* facta suis,  
 Cui *vitalis* erit sine Te sua, *CAROL*e, vita?  
 Quis posthac lætos viderit ire dies?  
 Omnia Te lugent, lugent ante omnia *Musa*;  
*Melpomene* in luctus nec satis una *pior*,  
 O quam Te memorem, dignantem visere *Musas*,  
 Obscurasque oculis irradiare *Deas*,  
 Compellare verecundas, & mollia blandis  
 Effari, blandis mollia verba sonis!  
 Quæ sua tum satis haud valere in gaudia *Musa*,  
 Nunc minus in luctus (heu!) valere suos,  
 Nam, quo jam nupèr solo fautore vigeant,  
 Hujus non lugent Funere, sed pereunt,  
 Nec pereunt tamen: At redit citò vivida Virtus,  
 Et notus venit rursus in ora vigor:  
 Jam nova digna novo meditantur carmina Rege,  
 Sint nova Rege, precor, carmina digna novo.  
 Quis tamen has poterit laudes æquare canendo,  
 Quæ laudes æquant *Caroli* *Divi* *Tuas*?  
 Par virtus, & par succedit gloria *factis*  
 Imperii, verum ô sit diuturnus *augis*!

*Gm. Watson, A. M. Collo. Div. Joh.*

**F**lamma rogi solita est incendere corpora Regum;  
 Nil verò in *CAROLUM* juris habere valet:  
 Pars etenim melior, quam non annosa vetustas  
 Absorbebit, erit Stella benigna Suis;

Atque

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Atque refulgebit flammam diffusa perennem,  
Quam Gens *Cor CAROLI Magna Britanna* vocat.

*G. Holt, A. B. Ant. Trin.*

**S**OL cecidit: sed nè Solem nox ulla cadentem  
Excipiat, Virtus (*Magne JACOBE*) Tua est:  
Orba suo *CAROLO* quid non timet *Anglia*? Quid non  
Sperabit; dum Tu Sceptra (*JACOBE*) tenes?

*Johan. Franklin, Coll. Gonv. & Caii.*

**E**Jà querelas desine, *Melpomene*,  
Et luctuosas mittito nectas,  
Modòsque jam suspiriosos  
Præcipientes rapiant procellæ!  
Sat jam favillis & cineri datum;  
Plorata sat jam funerâ *CAROLI*:  
Ejà sonanti tange plectro, &  
Lætifonas iterato Chordas:  
Canenda Regi paucula sunt meo  
Alti incalescit spiritus ingent,  
Furorque pulmones anhelos  
Et rabies sacrosancta tendit.  
*JACOBE*, salve bis ter & amplius,  
Salve ô! Tuorum præsidium & decus;  
Quem desuper misere Parcæ  
Quadrifido dare jura Ponto.

*Crema-*

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Crematus inter qualis Aromata  
Phoenix odoris exit ab ignibus,  
Et delicatas pandit alas  
Funerem renovatus urnâ :  
Talis favillis *Cæsarei* rogi  
Et Fratre functo nasceris auctior,  
Sceptrisque fraternoque gliscis  
Fulgure, non dubitatus Hæres.  
Jam jamque habenas nobilis imperi  
Tractas, avito conspicuus Throno ;  
Hinc aurei voluntur anni, &  
Sæc'la fluunt potiore venâ ;  
Hinc & ferenis aurea defluunt  
Electra rivis per roseas plagas ;  
Jocosa passim ridet Echo  
Murmura prætereuntis auri.  
Errantne lippis lumina palpebris  
Me pompæ imago aut ludit amabilis ?  
En ! detriumphatosque *Flandros*,  
En ! video, *Barros*que pingues,  
Miles quietâ rôsa rubigine  
Arma, en ! paterni pondera brachii  
De æruginosâ sumit aulâ  
Fervidus, & sibi poscit hostes.  
At ô ! Tuorum deliciae & decus  
Serena paulum sydera differas,  
Sinus inultis nec triumphis  
Præcipites equitare Gallos.

*Rich. Lloya, A. B. Coll. Div. Joh.*

Nulla.

Acad. CANTABR. *Affectus.*

Nullane concutunt insana tonitrua mundum?  
Nulla trahit caudam stella, cadente Deo?  
Quid cessant venti tempestatesque sonora?  
Debuit hæc saltem nubila terra pati.  
Cromwelli hæc decorent portenta ignobile bustum,  
Quem mulcent patriæ vulnera, bella, furor.  
CAROLUS è terris, tanquam lenissimus annis,  
Labitur, & pacis dat monumenta sue:  
Compressit patriæ Princeps mitissimus iras,  
Atque suo tumidas Numine stravit aquas.  
Scilicet Ille fuit nostris *Neptunus* in oris,  
Sub nullo fluxit lenior unda Deo,  
Ille velut *Thamesis*, quando maris advena fluctus  
Irruit in placidum, vi superante, sinum;  
Fert primam rabiem tranquillo flumine, nec vi  
Ejcit è propriis arma inimica vadis;  
Donec paullatim tumidus deferbeat æstus,  
Inque suum per se ressuat unda salum.  
Sic Rex indomitam nobis compescuit *Hydrum*,  
Jura dedit populo, qui sibi jura dedit.  
Jam domitis monstribus veluti *Tyranthus* exit,  
A se pacato nec cupit orbe frui.  
Qui moritur, summâ patriam quàm pace beavit,  
Credibile est, illum tunc voluisse mori.  
Ingentes luctus atque irreparabile damnum!  
Dimidium, Frater, nî superesset adhuc.  
Dimidium dixi *JACOBUM*? Totus in Illo est  
CAROLUS: Hunc spirat, Sequè, Patrémque Suum,  
Huic triplici de fonte, fluit *Clementia*, *Virtus*,  
Et *Pietas*: Tellus non videt ulla parem.  
Sit (precor) in fatis, ut fratre potentior Ille,  
Non est in votis, exeat ut melior.

Thomas Atkyn, A. B. Trin. Coll.

R

Jam

*Mœstissima ac Latissima*

**J**AM petit Coelos, terræque Regna relinquit  
CAROLUS, hinc nobis heu ! Dolor, heu ! gemitus :  
Rex tamen alter adest, meritis & sanguine, *Frater*,  
Hæc qui Sceptra gerit jure & honore pari.  
Tu solus dignus tanto succedere Regi,  
Solvere tu luctus hos, *Læcorum*, potes :  
Absterfis igitur lachrymis, Rex Maxime, dona  
Sint Tibi, sint Nobis, hæc diuturna precor !

*Guil. Mathew, Comment. ad mens. Soc. Coll. Regal.*

*In Obitum CAROLI Regis illo die, cujus  
nocte Ignes accensi fuerunt ob Regis  
Convalescentiam.*

**Q**UAM malè successos lætati vidimus Ignes,  
Cum CAROLI vitam nuncia Fama tulit :  
Conveniunt atræ non lumina tanta diei,  
Hæc potius vestræ sunt, *Libitina*, faces.  
Defuncto Regi sic publica busta parentur ;  
Nam flamma extincto non satis una Deo,  
En ! Tibi Fatidicus nascenti affulserat Ignis :  
Affulgetque Tuæ plurima flamma Neci !

*R. P. LL. B. Aul. Trin.*

**H**uc ô ! canorum *Thespæ* colens nemus,  
Amœna propter littora ;  
Quæ sæpè vatem, *Diva*, formasti Tuum,  
Lyra ministra & arbitra :

Huc

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Huc & solutas impedi taxo comas,  
Magnisque facium Manibus  
Ordire carmen, fera quod legat dies  
Post & nepotum sæcula.  
Eheu ! silentium Regna, & umbrarum domos,  
Populosque devenit leves  
Cœli voluptas, imperique CAROLUS  
Insigne tutamen sui.  
Eheu ! serenum syderis nostri jubar  
Quod antè (sic visum Jovi)  
Toti resurgens obtulit Soli caput,  
Medioque colluxit die,  
Nox & tenebræ lurido involvunt sinu,  
Et occupat silentium.  
At, ah ! Tenebræ, Tuque Nox unâ gravis  
Dea, ad remota *Tartara*  
Pariter volate, & Ditis informes specus :  
Beata quando CAROLUM  
Morantur arva, divites & Insulæ,  
Ut æstuosis imperi  
Curis solutum amabili excipiant sinu ;  
Nec indè, si velit, queat,  
Neque, si queat redire huc, ampliùs velit.  
Quapropter in longum Tui  
O ! Dive, saltus, vosque \* secessus pii \* *Sti Jacobi,*  
Valete Regis optimi  
Olim voluptas ; & salute plurimâ  
Florete, dum nitet Dies.

*H. Firebrace, Trin. Coll. Soc. A. M.*

*Mœstissima ac Latissima*

Quis vigor in fractis inerat, Mea Patria, membris;  
Cum perit avulsum caput ?  
Solvimur in lachrymas, lentumque & flebile carmen  
Profluxit à suspiriis,  
Senior ad superos rediisset CAROLUS hospes,  
Nè frater in terris foret :  
Vixit enim, nostrum donec pacaverat Orbem,  
JACOB E, quem regas diu.  
Noluit imperii nutantis tradere molem,  
Lætosque nervos patriæ ;  
Cruda laborantis sanavit vulnera Terræ;  
Tractanda *Fratri* mollius:  
Non subit quisquam teneros mala tanta per annos,  
Nè *Frater* ærumnæ comes :  
Non quisquam externis didicit plus exul in oris,  
Cadente Patre victima,  
Tractavitque suos nemo tam lenitèr hostes,  
Nè *Frater* ærumnæ comes,  
Gens tamen in mitem surrexit barbara Regem,  
Pacisque rupit vincula ;  
Quam postquam edomuit, tranquillæque flumina vidit  
Desævientis *Adrie*,  
Indignatus erat vitæ producere filum :  
Hos inter indomitos lupos,  
Excipit imperium *Vir*, solo nomine *dispar* :  
Virtute, amore patriæ,  
Clementique animo *par* & juvenilibus armis,  
Et mutuis amplexibus :  
Unisonas animæ chordas Natura paravit,  
Ut dulce concinerent melos.  
Quam vereor, nè Rex *Fratri* percussus amore  
Festinet hinc ad CAROLUM !

*Tho. Cook, Trin. Coll. Commens.*

*E.C.*



Acad. CANTABR. *Affectus.*

E C L O G A.

Mel. **C**UR imo tristes gemitus de pectore ducis  
*Daphni?* & cur lachrymis stillantibus ora rigantur?  
An *Galatea* superba tuos contempsit amores?  
*Spes gregis an silicii in nudâ peritura relicta est?*  
Aut nup̄: *Corydon* te vicerit arte canendi?  
Dic quodcunque Tibi est tantorum causa malorum.

Daph. *Infandum, Melibæe, jubes renovare dolorem.*  
Non mihi grata *Venus*, non Grex, non fistula, quondam  
Dulcia quæ fuerint animi solamina nostri.  
Heu! *Thyrfin, Thyrfin*, (pastorum gaudia *Thyrfin*)  
*Abstulit atra dies, & funere merisit acerbo.*

Mel.. Proh dolor! incustoditum terrebit ovile  
Nunc lupus, atq; armenta feræ nunc nostra vorabunt:  
*Thyrsis* enim armenti custos oviûmque Magister  
Nunc abiit, longûmque Sui p̄st-liquit amorem.  
Tu verò laudes dilecti *Thyrsidis*, ipse  
*Dapni*, canas; Fuerat vestro nam carmine dignus.

Daph. Cûm *Philomela* suos edit dulcissima cantus,  
Mollia compungit truculentis pectora spinis:  
Me quoque cura movet, stimulatq; in carmina Luctus.  
Vos Nymphæ, longas in fletum ducite voces,  
Et lachrymis augete undas: Heu! sola voluptas  
Sylvarum decessit, & est sine sanguine corpus!  
Quantum arbuſta Cedri, quantum viburna Cupressi  
Exuperant, tantum *Thyrsis* supereminet omnes.  
*Thyrsi*, tuos obitus tigres, urſi, atque leones,  
Prata, boves, volucres, fontes, & flumina plorant.  
Ut fluvius sine aquâ, ut nitidis sine fructibus arbor;  
Utque dies sine Phœbo, ut nox sine lampade Lunæ;

Terra

## Mœstissima ac Lætissima

Terra ita mœsta suo squalet sine *Thyrside* charo.  
*Mel.* Sume animos, & te infans nè crede dolori ;  
Vivit enim *Damon*, frater charissimus olli  
*Damon*, dilectus pratique & sanguinis Hæres.  
Ut terræ flores, agris ut flumina, sylvis  
Ut volucres, vaccis ut nostris ubera plena ;  
Sic decus omne suis *Damon* ; virtutibus arva  
Æquis nostra reget, damnum fatale rependens.  
Dum *Fauni* & *Dryades* lucis, dum montibus altis  
*Pan* noster, liquidis gaudent dum *Naiades* undis ;  
*Damon* erit nobis merito tollendus Honore.  
*Daph.* Intonuit lævum ; Nostrum, *Pan* rustice, Numen  
Solve fidem Augurii ! Deus optimus annuit, & jam  
Aspice, venturo latentur ut omnia sec' lo.

T. Ayloffe, Aul. Trin. Soc.

**N**ondum *Granta* suas valeat cohibere querelas :  
*Mater* adhuc mœrens *Alma* tacere nequit :  
Cujus in æternum meritò dicatur honorem,  
Se nunquam Reges destituisse suos.  
Jam sparsis furibunda comis, insignia luctûs  
Exprimit in vultu non dubitata suo.  
Pullatas frustra vestes, IACOBÆ, requiris :  
Heu ! satis injussis imperat illud Amor.  
Nunc duplici vinc'lo Regi parere juvabit ;  
Nunc erit officii, quod Pietatis erat.  
Hinc CAROLUM nobis plorans Pia Mater ademptum,  
Flebilis in lachrymas tota liquere vejir.

**P**elle tamen luctus, mœstissima *Granta*, furentes ;  
Indulges nimium fletibus ipsa tuis :

Hoc

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Hoc & in æternum Regum dicatur honorem,  
Hos nunquam Mufas destituisse Tuas.  
Cur adeo immensis agitur planibus æther!  
Turba suum Regem Vivere rauca jubet.  
Sic, ubi fama *Jovem* tulerat regnâsse supremum,  
Per geminos sonuit *Dulce Celenſma* polos.  
Mitia jam clades reparârunt numina nostras,  
Et quodam referunt sænore, quicquid abit.  
Quàm bene jacturam compensavere recentem?  
Jam fruitur damnis Terra Beata suis.  
Mutavere Dii Regem, non Fata tulerunt:  
CAROLUS ipſe ſibi in *Fratre* superſtes erit.

*Joſephus Rawſon, Coll. Regal. Alumn.*

**S**iccine Principibus dominantur Fata? Monarchas  
Non raro audieram, dicier, eſſe Deos.  
Spes & adhuc fuerat, modò dum ſimulaverat ictum,  
Elatam *Lacheſin* ludere velle manum:  
Ergò fatigantes repetitis æthera votis,  
Tentamus, juncæ quid potuere preces:  
Sic & ſemianimem mortis de fauce reducit.  
Cum gemitu, & lachrymis officioſus amor.  
Utque redit, tenebræ optato ceſſere diei:  
Sed ſubitò inclinans quàm brevis ille dies!  
Gaudia triſtitiâ, ſpes auget vana dolorem,  
Mors CAROLI turbat prima, ſecunda necat;  
Mors eadem condit CAROLUM populûmque *Britannum*,  
Et tria regna uno miſcet acerba rogo.  
Sed rediviva novo jam ſurgunt lumine, qualis  
*Phæbus* ab occiduis pulchrior exit aquis;

Et

*Mœstissima ac Lætissima.*

Et sperare jubet Coelum meliora, deditque  
JACOBUM, placidi signa sat ampla Dei:  
Cum quo Pax, Pietas, cum quo Concordia, rerum  
Atque eadem facies, quæ fuit antè, redit.  
Scilicet haud moritur CAROLUS; nam Fratribus una  
Et mens, & Virtus una duobus erat.  
Nec dum sollicito Gens est viduata Marito:  
*Illæ dolet verè, quæ sine Rege dolet.*

*R. Bynns, A. M. Trin. Coll. Soc.*

TERRA repercussis quid luget mœsta querelis?  
Quid deflet dominum Doris amara suum?  
Occubuit felix, tranquillâ pace repõstus,  
Elusitque dolos, turba inimica, tuos;  
Dein nimius terræ fugit: Cognata potestas  
Te, Dux magne, manet, Te CAROLI ambit honos;  
Tu successor eris: CAROLO natura negavit  
Prolem justâ, Tibi nescia ferre parem.

*Guil. Prestland, Coll. Regal. Alumn.*

PROh lus, Fortuna, tuos! Ut tristia lætis  
Succedunt? Satis ut gaudia nulla manent?  
Aspice mutato spectetur ut Anglia vultu;  
Ecce Elegos, fuerat quæ modò læta, canit.  
Nempe jacet CAROLUS, quo non elementior alter;  
Fata licet meritis asperiora tulit:  
Occidit ille tamen, nec præcedente Cometâ,  
Nec juxta Occasus notus, ut Ortus erat:

Atqui

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Atquē *Natales*, & tot miracula Regni,  
Stella quidem decuit, tristia Fata minans.  
Respondere tamen letho sua mollia Regna;  
Regna, quibus fruitur, vix leviora suis:  
Ille triumphat enim Cœli nunc Arce positus;  
Atque ejus nobis Funera sola nocent:  
At nocet? Huic simili successit *Virga Metallo*;  
Imperium (erepto *Castore*) *Frater* habet.

*Tho. Baker, A.M. Coll. Div. Joh. Soc.*

*In minus publicas CAROLI Exequias.*

CUM Deus ingrato *Mosen* subduxerat orbi;  
Exuvias propriâ condidit ipse manu:  
Ossa perignoto textit Veneranda Sepulchro;  
Nē malefana illi gens pia thura ferat.  
Viscera sic pœnē occulto *Carolina* reponunt;  
Secreta & sacras Urna recepit opes,  
Jure pari. Nam si jacuissent in amore noto,  
A vulgo possent (cum pietate) coli.  
Hic Magicas alter *Moses* benē calluit artes,  
Astutos mirâ novit & arte dolos:  
Hic Rupem in latices potuit mollire; Rebelles,  
Saxea corda domans, lenit ore feros.  
Par fuit efferri *CAROLI* clam funus; & æquum, ut  
Ambo parēs vitâ, sint quoque sine parēs.  
Ille satur famæ sine turbâ cedit ad umbras;  
Nec patitur corpus, dūm petit astra, coli.

Quæ

## Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Quæ, nisi Mens CAROLI, tantos contemnat honores !  
Se probat esse Deum, dùm negat esse Deus.

Sam. Sturgis, A. B. Aul. Clar. Soc.

Sic, Decus humani generis, lethali ter ætus  
Procumbit CAROLUS, triste cadaver, humi ;  
Una etenim tellus pariter dedit omnibus ortum,  
Et repetunt Matrem Rex populisq; suam.  
De cœlo tacta at quid vult prædicere Quercus ?  
Imbellem sylvam quæ modò Fata manent ?  
Percussum robur Jovis iram nuntiat ; Omen  
Avertat cœli Rex hominumque Deus.  
Nascenti Puero præcessit Cæsaris astrum  
Nec caudâ horribili, nec radiante comâ  
Unde ergò in Juvenem tante incubère procellæ,  
Et contrâ toties intromittere poli ?  
Credo equidem Cœlum, tot tempestatibus actum,  
Nanclerum egregium fingere velle suum.  
Sic clavum tenuit, prorâque ruentibus Euris  
Obvertit, superas turbida cuncta salo.  
Nec remoram fecere Noti, neque terruit Auster,  
(Namque illum ex omni parte premebat onus,)   
Luctantes ventos adverso turbine risit :  
(En quantum valeat pectoris alta quies !)  
Nec demùm fluctus (licet, heu ! *Palinurus* arena  
Nunc jaceat nudus) merferit udus aquâ,  
Omnes transcendit Victor, cursumque peregit,  
Corpus humum, sed Mens ignea summa petit.  
Hoc uni CAROLO servatum Numine pleno,  
Pace domare feros, & dare jura mari ;

Cui

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Cui jam, mercedem, magni Deus æquoris ultro  
Optatum tandem littas ire dedit.  
Sic cecidit CAROLUS, Borealis gloria gentis,  
Sæcula cui Regem nulla tulere parem;  
Spargite humi cineres, feraleſque ante cupreſſos  
Pervolitet glomerans fumus odore ſacro;  
Non omnes Arabum caſia, non thura Sabæa  
Sufficient Patriæ ſolvere iuſta Patri;  
Cædantur Quercus, quotquot terræ Anglica cellus,  
Unam & cuncta ſtruant robora ſecta pyram.  
Planctu alba rupes reſonant, bibulamque favillam  
Reliquiaſque lavent Denſaliquis aquæ,  
Quicquid pontus habet, CAROLUS ſunt, ultima Thule  
Servivit CAROLO; nec ceciniſſe MARO  
Augustum poterat, CAROLUM ſi noſſet; at Orbis  
Cærulei CAROLUM fecerat ille Deum,  
Ullibi terrarum ſi (Gens incognita) Nymphæ  
Vivida, aſſuetæ fontibus atque mari,  
Quas totas habeatis aquas effundite ocellis;  
Donec gutta, mari deficiente, cadat.  
Non ploratis Hylan, neque jam deſletis Adonin,  
Mortalem at, Superi quem rapuere, Jovem.  
Priſcis ſi qua fides, habiturum Dii quoque ſylvas,  
Et Britonum tellus Dûs quoque chara fuit!  
Antiqui CAROLUM Druides meminiffe ſeruntur,  
Quorum gaſtantes nobile fronte nemus;  
His nempe in terris intercepti nomina Regum  
Nascuntur florea, arborumque genus:  
Ex illo caput CAROLUS ſplendescere nomen;  
Extinctos cineres jam licet Urna tegat.  
Sed reducem aſpicias majori Lumine tandem,  
Cum clarum toto ſparſerit orbe jubar.



## Mæstissima ac Latissima

Interea tristes ritus celebrare quotannis

Pergamus, mœsti funeris exequiis.

Candidius niveo condatur marmore pectus,

Atque altè hoc carmen marmore sculptor agat,

"Anglorum CAROLUS per agros, camposque liquentes,

"Pèrque orbem ceteris, Martyre Parre sacris.

At nos quò tandem ferimur pèr opaca viarum?

Nox atra extincto lumine tuncda replet:

Hinc mea cum reliquis sine stellâ cymba per undas

Errabat, fuerit dum Cynosura latens.

Ecce! autem affulsit modo Fax nova, proximus ardet

JACOBUS CAROLO; Notus & ille falo.

Fixus promissi, fortis, spes altera Iuli,

Vivat amor populi delitiaque sui.

Fraternâ Virtute regat, pietate paternâ;

Commutètque senex bis duo regna polo!

R. Oldham; S. T. B. Coll. Div. Joh. Soc.

Χερσὶ τέλειαν ἔλων, Ποσειδὸν Πάτερ, αἶαν ἀλγία  
Πᾶσαν, ὅπως Ἀνδρῶν γὰρ αἰχρὸν ἀνὰ μαζόντι  
Πῆμα τόδ', ἡμετέρων ἐπιερὶ πλάθεισιν ὁδῶν.  
Ἡ δὲ τῶν παθῶν παγκράσιον ἀλλὰ προσηνῆ  
Τίς ὡροστέγχι δῆλον; οὐ μὲν Ἀρτίμ, ἢ οὐγ' Ἀπολλόν;  
Μοῖν Καρόλῳ φδοτόντι γὰρ καπνίσοντι; Ἀγῆ;  
Σφωίτηρς μείωσιν ἰδιδιοπαθῶν; ἀναρτί  
Ἐκ παύλαις ἐπέσσι θεῶν ἐκπαιδιστῶν; Ἀνδρῶν  
Τὸν μὲν Λαοὶ τοῖς παλαιῶν ὄρεσιν ἐκκαθάσαντες,  
Τὸν δ' αἰς πατέρων Ζεὺς πάλιν ἤγαγεν, ἢ θωαρίδα  
Αὐτῶν ἀγορῶν τε καὶ οὐλῶν ἱλασέν Ἑρῶν.  
Ἡμεῖς γὰρ πολυθρήνοι, ἐν τῇ τῆς ἀποδοτικῆς,

Αἶν.

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Αἶον ἐπὶ φθιμένην κύβηλιν κέριν ἐξωόμεντα.  
Νῦν, ὑακινθίδι, τάφον ἀειβάλλεις, καὶ πλέον αἶα  
Λαμβανέσσις πεταλοῖσι, Ἀναξ πύθνην Βρεττανόισι.

Πρὸς τὴν ΒΑΣΙΛΗΨΑ.

**Χ** Αἶψ' Ἐρμῆϊ κῦδισι, τριῶν Βασιλῆυ Βασιλειῶν.  
Οὐρανόθεν καταπέμπει, ὅπως ἐμφύλιον ἴδ' ἔρει  
Κτείνης, καὶ πάντοτε φέροι κακὰ δυσμύθεον.  
Ληΐων μὲ γαῖαν, καταπορτίσας ὁ δαλχαστὴν  
Ἑκαδάεροι, Οἰκονομικὴ πᾶν χρῆσιμ' ὁ Θεός.  
Διερὸν σημαίνει ἐπὶ γῆϊ, Καρδία π' ἡμῶν  
Οὔνομ' ἔχει, ἀρεταὶ καὶ κήματα κληρονομίας.

*Johan. West, Coll. Regal. Alum.*

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BEATI MISERICORDES.

**H**IC jacet,  
Expectans beatam *Misericordiae* retributionem,  
CAROLUS Clemens.

JACOBI primi Sepulchro inscriptum,  
*Beati Pacifici.*

CAROLI primi tumulo,  
*Beati Martyres.*

Par CAROLI secundi elogium,  
*Beati Misericordes.*

Sic æternitati consecrari fas est  
Memoriam Principis

*Ingrato*

## Mæstissima ac Latissima

Ingrato populo, ad æternum ejus opprobrium, Clementia.

Cui, parum erat, quoddam veniam dederit

Septies, plusquam Septuagies Septies rebelli:

Deerat tantum immortalitas, ut in æternum daret.

Admissus primò ad imperium, festinante scil. populi favore,

Post duodecennale *exilium*:

Obtruncato à rebellibus *Patre*:

Non ut *Filius* succederet, sed tota familia prosciberetur.

A populo Rege destituto

Quæsitus, ad eadem.

Cuivis gladiatori, ficario, carnifici

*Pretio* appretiatum.

Nullò lare, urbe, regione,

Nullius hominis societate tutus,

Arborum, sylvarum, speluncarum umbrâ,

Amico ferarum hospitio tectus,

Pro beneficio tandem habuit

Quod in *exilium* elaberetur.

Inauditam hanc *Rebellionem*

Ultra

Tyrannorum rapaciam per duodecim annos.

Truculenta successio.

Utrius est

Dei flagellum, Tyrannus Protector.

Quin & ipse non uno supplicio vindicavit

Ultror *Dei*

Submisso statim inter perdoctos discipulos Spiritu,

Ut in prædæ divisione semet invicem dilacerarent:

Mox *evanescunt*,

Universâ *Britannia* funesto contagio *invenit*.

Urbe,

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*Urbe, regni & rebellionis capite, incendio deletâ.*

*Sic Deus, homines ( rebelles ipsi de se )*

*Rebellionis supplicium exegerunt ;*

*CAROLUS non exegit :*

*Multo sanguine Britannia expulsus,*

*Restitutus nullo.*

*Quin subditis,*

*Omnium scelorum conscientia constrictis, supplicio obnoxius,*

*Pro tribunali justitiæ, clementiæ aras,*

*Pro ferali pegmate, asylum exhibuit.*

*Britanni, dato respirandi spatio,*

*Statim ad ingenium redeunt.*

*Novisque injuriis CAROLI clementiam*

*Exercere satagunt, fatigare non possunt.*

*Futura primò suspicantur, mox præsentia non probant ;*

*Displicet Successio, mox Monarchia non placet ;*

*Metunt JACOBUM, mox & CAROLUM odio habent.*

*Pudet (ô!) ex longâ serie rerum vel capita perstringere.*

*Libellos supplices, at in terrorem, Regi offerunt ;*

*Ut, subscriptis tot manibus, videret & exhorresceret*

*Numeratas rebellionis copias.*

*CAROLUS seditiosas petitiones*

*Rejecit fortiter, clementer remisit.*

*Permittit tamén, quod maxime petunt, indici*

*Ordinum Conventum.*

*Prædicunt factiosæ populi electiones, seditiosæ Comitia.*

*Mittuntur ii ad Concilium publicum Delegati,*

*Cujusmodi olim, convocato filiorum Dei concilio*

*In medium prodit,*

*A principio Rebellis.*

*Quas tulerunt hi rogationes*

## *Mæstissimæ ac Lætissimæ*

De Jacobo excludendo, ut ad deturbandum Carolum statim  
Rogatoribus tam piæ legis (grassentur.

Denegavit prudens Carolus assensum, veniam mitis non dene-  
Quam tyrannidem exercuerunt ! (gavit.

Citatis ex urbe, ex agro concivibus, ut in carcerem compin-  
(gerentur:

Hos Carolus ab injusto supplicio vindicavit, illos justo non  
(coërcuit.

Dissolutis Comitibus succedit conjuratorum

*Associatio :*

Antiqui Fœderis & Ligæ novum exemplar.

Arrepti demùm in jus aliqui

Conjuracionis manifesti :

Et iidem justo supplicio erepti,

Per monstra illa perjurii & perfidiæ

*Juratos Ignoramos.*

(noxios,

En ! Regem civium furori, cives Regis authoritati non ob-  
Ademptâ autem CAROLO justitiâ, Clementia mansit.

Non adhibet Clementissimus Rex

Extrema, at regno, at vitæ suæ necessaria, remedia.

Parcit illis lubens CAROLUS, modò ipsi Carolo parcant :

At nolunt parcere.

Struuntur insidiæ, ponuntur retia

CAROLO & JACOBO,

Eâ arte, eo loci & temporis delectû,

Ut sine miraculo elabi non possent.

O CAROLUM ( juxta vetus dictum )

Non tam Anglorum Regem quàm Diabolorum !

Nisi, quòd utrique in rebellionem pares,

Angli autem soli remissionem consequuntur.

Non quin hæc, necessitate imperii urgente,

Unus atque alter è conjuratis capite plectuntur :

Pluribus

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Pluribus tamen, prævalente imperantis affectu,  
Venia indulgetur.

Iis etiam CAROLUS, quibus non remittit legis sententiam,  
*Rigorem* remittit :

Atque ex his *uni*, remissionem accipere indigno,

Quod CAROLUM dixisset dandi incapacem.

Hos, inquam, permisit *justus* legum severitati,

Reliquos *clemens* exemit.

Cumque tandem in *Scotia* atque inde in *Angliam*

Nova conjurationis lux emicaret,

Nè plures paterentur, *ipse passus est*.

Tandem enim, *vim* roties elapsus, *natura* cessit,

*Febri* correptus,

Morboque ingravescente, ingruente morte, (*veniam*,

Inter dandam hominibus, à Deo hominibusque implorandam

Aliena clementer remittenda, sua humiliter agnoscenda peccata,

Piè divisus,

Placidè expiravit.

CUM CAROLI *Annales* transcribunt *Acta* JACOBI,

Atque idem imperii, Principe utroque, color ;

Cum par *majestas*, eadem *clementia* regnat,

*Libertas* eadem, *jura* eademque vigent ;

*Religio* antiqua cum simplicitate refulget,

Nec *fastos* ineunt sacra *Britanna* novos ;

Det veniam innocuæ JACOBUS suspicioni,

*Anglia* si CAROLUM vix obiisse putet.

Mutatos mutata ostendunt *tempora* Reges :

Nec referunt falces *Acta* vetusta novos.

Quid facimus ? petimúsne, ut, regni jure novato,

JACOBUS *Fratrem* monstret obiisse suum ?

T

Quin

## *Mæstissimæ ac Lætissimæ*

Quin pergat divina sequi vestigia, nobis.

Pergratum, quod sic *deceptamur*, erit.

Disce tuos tandem, *pia gens* Britannia, *timores*,

Disce hinc immanes sanguineosque *metus*.

*Hic*ine, qui *Regni* sic nos perterruit *Hæres*?

Quem CAROLO fratrem Fata maligna dabant?

*Hic*ine, quem stulti nobis invidimus; omni

Voto averfantès, sollicitæque prece?

*Hic*ine, quem, populo, miserè nova sacra timentis,

*Religio* est dominum; *Fratre* obeunte, pati?

Cui *lege* (id suasit nostræ pia cura salutis)

Tollendum imperium, patria, vita, *novâ*?

Qredimus *expertis*, Præstant eventa timorem:

*Anglica*, JACOBO Principe; regna ruunt.

Promeriti stolidos à Te, JACOBE, timores

Lymphatosque sumus jam retulisse metus.

Tu veniam indulges cæcâ formidine ductis,

Et nova das trepidis gaudia, spēsque novas.

Reddamus Tibi, quos votis detraximus, annos:

Et pensent demptos addita sæcla dies.

Expiet obsequium vani commissa timoris,

Atque, *metum* exuperans, officiosus Amor.

JACOBO incolumi, Britannia læta triumphet:

Tandem eadem Regis sit populi que salus.

T. Browne, A. M. Coll. D. Joh. Evang. Soc.

Gaudia



Acad. CANTABR. *Affectus.*

**G**Audia post luctum veniunt, post nubila *Phæbus*,  
Quamvis det *CAROLUS* terga, *JACOBUS* adest.  
Lætitiâ nostram narrent suffragia nostra;  
Unica vox nobis, Dive *JACOBUS*, veni.  
Non dent fata Tibi *Fratri*, sed *Nestoris* annos:  
Et Tua Progenies sec'la futura regar.

*Guil. Heath, Cui & Gonv. Coll.*

**U**T Fama (verax heu! nimis) attulit  
Nostras ad aures, *CAROLUS* occidit!  
(Quâ voce mœstâ quàm gemitabat!)  
Occidere eni, cupimus miselli,  
Mortis labores expetimus pati.  
Et dulce nobis sic *CAROLUS* fuit,  
Mox fingimus nos, credimusque  
Vivere, quem integrum scimus:  
Hunc intuemur luminibus pie  
Fallacibus, sacro & folio damus.  
Planè Hunc negamus posse obire,  
Qui toties mala fata vicit:  
Nempè & suæ vitæ antè superstitem  
Vixisse Eum, ex ipsâ reducem nece,  
Et dicimus sæpè & stupentes  
Concipimus *Reditum secundum*.  
At jam exulant solatia languida,  
Sentimus & mortis fera vulnera,  
Sentimus heu! latè cadentem, &  
Præcipitem *CAROLI* ruinam:

## Mœstissima ac Letissima

Sic vidi ego altam, & finitimam suo

Cœlo columnam, quæ juga montium

Despexit, ac arcēs superbas,

Continuâ cecidisse strage.

Hinc per silentes it populos dolor,

Ac si timerent vel lachrymæ mori,

Furtim querelam edunt ocelli,

Nec timidi gemitus loquuntur.

O quàm recurſat, quàmque animam meam

Mulcet dolentem CAROLUS Optimus!

(Quamquam & mihi amitti videtur,

Heu! toties, quoties recurſat.)

Cerno tumultus, bellæque civica

Disperſa mihi fulmine CAROLI,

Cerno quietem ſeſſe eandem,

Quæ ſuperos beat, Mc reliſſam:

Hæc, Hæc Deus nobis dedit orſa,

Mitis Deus! Fratri Imperium dedit,

Cœlum & reviſurus, volatu

Ad Patrios abiit Penates

Sic Mors quietis ſedibus inferit,

Sic gloriæ Hunc celſo in gremio locat,

Cœli hinc novo exultant triumpho,

Atque ſacro reſonant tumultu

Jam & Terra luſtu gaudia miſcuit,

Jam dulcè ridet poſt ſua funera,

Vitam recentem hinc auſpicata,

Sole novo Angliſenſis nitente:

Mœſtus JACOBUS jam tenebras fugat,

Perfundit almo quoſque die ſinus;

Hoſtesque donat liberali

Lumine, nec patitur perire

Quem

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Quem non pudorem hoc excutiat genis,

O *Albion*, vestri sceleris reus,

Jam perge Regna auferre, Fratrum

Perge pios jugulare amores !

Quantum scelus ! divellere sic juvat,

Partesque Mentem distrahere in duas !

Ast Imperat tandem *JACOBUS*,

Terræ Amor Imperat, ac Triumphus.

Hinc Plebs procellas sponte fugat suas,

Cœlum serenum nec vapor inquinat ;

Spirant *JACOBUM* cuncta, Regem

Ore pio, atque oculis loquuntur

Quanto en ! via sanctu populi tument,

Pendetque tectis turba videntium,

Et læta proclamat *JACOBUM*,

Quam similem *CAROLO JACOBUM* !

Laudant Mariti conjugibus suis,

Matres premunt ad pectora liberos,

Blandè & tenellis infusurant,

*Cæsare* se nimium beatos,

Jam ingrata narrat Patria *Cæsarem*

Per mille mortes sæpe tulisse opem,

Vitæque pulchræ prodigum inter,

Et gladios voluisse, & ignes ;

Hoc *Belga* nôris, sed metuis loqui,

Quâ stravit æquor mole cadaverum,

Quâ sanguinis vi purpuravit

Dux freta, sic *Batavi* fugatis.

Belli his *JACOBUS* plenus adoreis,

Pacis quietâ laude, beabitur,

Et molliores per triumphos

Lætæque placidam in senectam

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Serisque obibit fessus honoribus,  
Et prole posthac perpetuâ Regem,  
Succedet, invito Senatu,  
Non CAROLO modò, sed sibi Hæres.

*H. Jenkin, A. M. Aul. Pemb. Soc.*

**H**eu quantus animum concutit nostrum dolor!  
Heu qualis artus alligat languor pigros!  
Mœroris hoc, Dii, fortia præcium; æthera  
Suspiriis vecta ut petat Regis *Anima*,  
Salsa integrum & *Corpus* lacryma præstet diu.

*Carolus Darby, Coll. Jes. Alum.*

**T**emperet à lacrymis *Causes* quæ sanera fando  
Regali cum sint debita plura rogo e  
Regem Pacificum; Patrem & *Mentis* abtulit alium;  
Nobis exoritur tristior inde dolor,  
Dum Reges ex bello alii præstare triumphos;  
Pax Tibi, Rex Clemens, præbuit ipsa *Tu*os;  
Sic JACOBUS agat toridem sub pæce triumphos,  
Atque Ipso CAROLO non erit ille minor.

*Jabam, M. S. F. Coll.*

**S**iste tuas lacrymas, CAROLUM si flere, Victor  
Quisquis es, instituis; nam nondum Mortuus es:  
Non *Corpus* CAROLI, *Veneremur* quod vultus *Idem*;

Et,

## *Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Et, quæ fecerunt CAROLUM Magnum, omnia Magna :

Ista autem quænam ? Virius hæc omnia fecit :

Omnia quæ videas Uno Regnare JACOBO.

*Job. Chetwood, Coll. Div. Joh. Commens.*

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## *Ad Regios Fratres.*

Qualiter exornant Geminâ qui lampade cœlum,

Si simul eniteant, non feret axis onus :

Sic cœlo quod abest, nè Numine terra fruatur,

Alternâ decorat Vos diadema vice.

Sydera Tu calca, Tu protege serior orbem ;

Nam Deus è vobis alter es, alter eris.

*M. Prior, Coll. D. Joh. Alum.*

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O Ccidimus ! nimium verax jam præpete pennâ

Fama volans, tristémque diem designat & horam.

Luëtificam ; quâ nulla magis funesta *Britanniis*

Illuxit. Dndum caput à cervice recisum.

Alterius CAROLI, & capiti diadema revulsum.

Nondum sat luimus : proh nostri infamia sec'li !

Heu tantum patrare nefas potuisse rebelles !

Frangimur heu ! Fatis ; gentisque infanda *Britannia*.

Crimina adhuc Superis æterna piacula solvunt.

Ecce ! novam nobis indicit Pârca querelâm ;

Jamque recrudescit, quo concidit *Anglia*, vulnus.

*Antis.*

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Antiquum, & renovat sævo cum fœnore luctus;  
Olim quos dederant immitia Fata Parentu;  
Quem populi rabies immani sustulit ausu,  
At Pietas niveis vexit super æthera bigis,  
Adscripsitque polo Indigetem: Nec major *Olympo*  
A terris accrevit honos, vel clarius *Astrum*.

At Tibi, qui ejusdem Sceptri, & cognominis Hæres  
Proximus insequeris, rediviva *Britannia* Fatis  
Penè Tuis, nupèr quæ conclamata jacebat,  
Tristibus inferis, & ituro in sæcula Busto,  
Usque parentabit: Quantumvis dispare Fato  
*CAROLE*, uterque, cadis; tamen haudquaquam impare planctu.

Quùm Te perculerat moribundum sanguinis ictus,  
Tota etenim perculsa gravi, gens *Anglica* plagâ  
Corruit: ut si quem morbi ferit illa caduci,  
Quæ Te corripuit, feralis, *CAROLE*, pestis,  
Sternitur exanimisque tremens, dum foeda saburra  
Restagnans loca celsa petit, vitiâtque nitentes  
Pectoris & cerebri, queis vitam ducimus, auras;  
Procumbit subitæ immersus caligine noctis:  
Donec finito redeat nativa tumultu  
Fessa in membra quies; sua, tum sibi redditus, ipse,  
Damna gemit; fractos agrè dum sustinet artus.

*CAROLE*, sic Te equidem pietas studiumque Tuorum  
Prosequitur. Vixit foelix, Te sospite, Regnum,  
Et tecum simul interit: cœu fidere tactas  
Jam segnes linguas stupor occupat, æstuat ingens  
Imo in corde dolor, tristis simul omnium oberrat  
Ante animum atque oculos *CAROLI* morientis imago.

Dum

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Dum tandem egeritur lacrymarum flumine luctus,  
Restituens querulas post longa silentia voces,  
Crebro tum celebrant gemitu, & sermone frequenti,  
Extremo CAROLUS qualem se gesserit *Actu*.  
Scilicet immitti colluctantemque dolori,  
Confectumque malis, ut Regem accenderet atrox  
Febris, & ut sacros fureret vaga flamma per artus,  
Degeneris nusquam tamen Illi verba querelæ  
Expressit dolor, instantisve inopina propinque  
Terruerit Mortis facies, sed ritè paratum,  
Fundentemque preces sanctas, dum carne revinctus  
Spiritus iret adhuc, vivusque capefceret astra,  
Surgentemque animam cœlo ut Fraterna retraxit  
Paulisper pietas, cui verba novissima fudit:  
Multa simul mandata dedit, testantia quantum  
Majorum ritu, reverentia Numinis hæsit  
Pectore, quamque altè populorum cura, salusque  
Infedit. Cui non gemitus lacrymasque ciebat  
Facta pios inter tristis secessio Fratres?  
Jamque ubi sopito luctatur in æthera sensu,  
CAROLUS, haud dubiæque natat caligine mortis  
Quæ mens, qualis erat generosi pectoris æstus,  
Dum curas, JACOBUS, Tibi, sanctosque recessus  
Migraturæ animæ, supremâ voce resignat!  
Et monet ut facili, & leni moderamine legum,  
Brutigenum flectas, genus intractabile, gentes,  
Ingredere! O JACOBUS, sacris penetralibus affers  
Sic Regno poscente, jubat: post funera Præteritis  
Triste gubernaculum gentis jam sume *Britannia*.  
Te populi non empta fides, Teque ordo perennis  
Flagitat æterni cella ad fastigia Regni.



## Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Hoc jus falsæque jument, & non violabile sacri  
Palladium Imperii; ut veteri de sanguine Regum  
Succedat propior, delatæque Sceptra capeffat  
Hæres Legitimus; quo demum sospite, nunquam  
Destituet Britones Regum pulcherrimus ordo.

Ite procul Gracchi, gens docta movere tumultus,  
Falsi Publicolæ, & populi fax intra Britanni:  
His rebus spes una novis, pacemque perosi,  
Extingui metuunt civilis semina flammæ.  
Sponte suâ ruat in præceps, molimine diro,  
Factio, quæ sanctam labefacti evertere Regni  
Tentavit legem; procul hinc quicumque nefanda  
Dogmata suspicitis Miltoni condita chartis,  
Vel, Buchanane, tuis. Tandem se corrigan error,  
Dum licet; haud vobis posthac impune licebit,  
Seditiosa cohors, populis innectere fraudes,  
Imperii stantem vel deturbare Columnam.  
Jam siquidem, dextro constat sibi numine sanguis  
Regius, & concors Pietas Fraterna reduxit  
Oblæquia; affulget læto spes optima Regno.

Semotos tractus quæ portigit ultima Thule;  
Esse plagam fama est; certis quæ mensibus anni  
Nunquam sole caret; sed ab unâ parte cadentem  
Dum videt, ex aliâ paulatim albescere cernit  
Nascentes radios, & lucida tela diei.  
Nunquam Legitimum sic terra Britannia Monarcham  
Visa fuit sensisse mori; quin, occidat unus,  
Protinus exoritur, qui nubila pelleret, alter,  
Gratæque sedato repararet gaudia Luctu.  
CAROLE, sic refugo dum nobis occidis astro,

Frater-

## Acad. CANTABR. *Affectus.*

Fraternæ, JACOBE, subis dispendia flammæ  
Jam reparans: *Sol occubuit, nox nulla secuta est.*  
Luminis & quicquid CAROLI jam morte dolemus  
Exhaustum, virtus Tua jam, JACOBE, reponet.

Progredere, O Divum genus, (heu!) nunc Unica Cervix,  
Cui tanti imperii fata inclinata recumbant!  
*Sol oriens terris, cui tempestatibus actam*  
Concedunt patriam tranquillo sistere portu  
Numina, & obstantes depellere lumine nimbos.  
Sis foelix, & per populos des jura volentes,  
Longævusque regas Fraternali artibus orbem.  
Sera sit illa dies, & nostris tardior annis  
Quæ tantum eripiat terris decus; omnis in Illo,  
Augustæ recidiva domus spes sola superstes,  
Sola *Britannorum* hic turbatis anchora rebus.

J. Laughton, A.M. T. C.

JAmque extrema dies Regem poscebat Olympo,  
Filæque crudeles ducebant ultima Parcæ;  
Cum CAROLUS tristisq; animi & vix morte gravatos  
Attollens oculos, supremâ hæc voce profatur.  
(Adstantum sacro pia turba pependit ab ore)  
"Non tam sæva dolent (Mihî credite) tormina mortis,  
"Quam vestræ ô fidi lachrymæ gemitusque *Britanni*;  
"At vos ô! semper duris in rebus amici,  
"Participesque olim Nostri (quodcumque) periculi,  
"A quibus extremâ vix heu! vix separor horâ,  
"Sit modus his lachrymis: Nam Me charissima magni  
"Patris imago Mei, quoties humentibus umbris

## *Mæstissima ac Latissima*

"Nox operit terras, ad cœlum & sidera poscit.  
"Corpora functa patrum vos Æl mandate sepulchris,  
"Extremam hanc monstrate fidem, ---  
"Tu demum, *Angliaca* Frater spes altera Gentis,  
"Reginam solare inopem, succurre relictæ :  
"Sis Patris simillisque Mei, semperque memento  
"*Parcere subjectis, & debellare superbos.*  
Dixerat, & cæcâ jam nocte natantia volvens  
Lumina, in exanimes sese projecit amicos.  
Pallidus; occubuitque exemplum & gloria Regum.  
Stant mœsti proceres; subitisque ululatibus aula  
Impletur, donec Regni *indubitabilis* Hæres.  
Sceptra capit, rerumque alius jam nascitur ordo.

Franciscus Payne, Trin. Coll.

## *Ad REGEM.*

**M**agne Heros, cui Terra *Anglorum* & Flumina parent,  
Et virtus gratum, & Fata dedere, Deo;  
Cum Tibi sceptrâ Tuus mandaverit aurea Frater,  
Et gaudet pro Te sic potuisse mori;  
Accipe *Grantiacæ* votum haud ignobile Musæ,  
Quæ Tua Gesta brevi & clara trophæa canet:  
*Sis Bonus & felixque Tuus, Rex Magne, Britannis,*  
Et Natos similes des, *Iacobus*, Tibi!

*Geo. Muriel, A. B. Trin. Coll.*

Occi-

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**O**ccidit, heu! CAROLUS; Fatorum quàm breve donum;  
Tantarum exhæres quàm citò mundus opum ?  
Siccine Dii Regem infando servâstis ab hoste,  
Ut morbo pereat ? Noxia cura Deum est ;-----  
Sed quò Lingua ruit temerè ? fat-damna JACOBUS  
Hæc reparat, Genti stella benigna Suæ,  
*Absolvitque Deos ;* Salve, Augustissime Princeps ;  
Cujus divini pectoris in folio  
Effulget Patris Pietas, Clementia Fratris ;  
Quæque Tibi Cœlum propria dona dedit.  
Qualis eris, quem sic exornat dextera bello,  
Quem pace illustrat non temerata fides ?

*Radulphus Arderne, Coll. Chr.*

**E**rgone *Brutigenis* infandum avertere Fatum  
Nil Gemitus, junctæ nil valuere Preces ?  
Nil Pietas, nil sacra tremendi Gloria Sceptri ?  
Et Mors audaces inferet usque manus ?  
Nec satis esse putat, successibus invida nostris,  
Exanimi in CAROLO Gens nisi tota cadat ?  
Quin & Tres uno Gentes jam conficit Ictu,  
Heu ! malè funestas docta parare dapes !  
Hinc nostræ Lachrymæ, mœsti hinc Suspiria Mundi,  
Mutarum hinc Luctus, hinc tuus, Aula, Dolor.  
Nec tam visæ Urbes Regem lugere peremptum,  
Quam Dominum, & Patrem quæque dolere Domus.  
Exequiæ CAROLO dignæ ! ast aliquando dolori  
Quantumvis justo fas adhibere modum :  
Regnat adhuc, fruiturque Polo, & super Æthera felix  
Semper sic memores nos vetat esse sui.

*Ipsæ*

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima.*

Ipse vetat, vetat & Magnus, Spes altera, Frater;  
Quo vivo totus non perit CAROLUS.

*Benj. S'ater, A. M. Coll. Regal. Soc.*

PAX erat in coelo, Coeli festivæque Turba  
A dextrâ lævæque *Jovis* jacuere sub *Idæ*  
Dilque Deæque simul; cum vidit *Juppiter* Umbram  
Candentem CAROLI Divos stellæque petentem;  
Protinus excepit CAROLUM, meditumque Sodalem  
Sceptrigeris Animis Coelique Nepotibus addit.  
Vix Pater hæc, totum cum sensit ad æthera volvi  
Undique Clamorem, susceptæque *Ægide* sacrâ  
Tantum non timuit roburque minasque Gigantum,  
Mox Pater agnovit lætos undè undè *Britannos*;  
Et capit lætare, suo Nutu Auspice, plausus.  
Sic, JACOBÆ, probat Coelum, sic excipit orbis  
Te, JACOBÆ, *Jovis* Curam, Curamque *Britannum*.  
En! *Londinensis* *Capitollæ* restæque molis  
Stant pedibus subitura Tuis; En! vestra sequuntur  
Sceptra triumphales flammæ, Prunæque jocosæ.  
En! Te jam Proceres, Illustria Nomina, Regem,  
En! Te jam Patrem circumstus Turba salutat;  
Turba vocat, pia Turba vocat pacisq; Parentem,  
Obruimur totique Tuis, JACOBÆ, triumphis,  
Et tua venturi speramus sæcula sceperi.  
Vidimus insignem Juvenem Te rebus & armis,  
Te Duce, prostratis *Barbarorum* vidimus iras,  
Vidimus & vestros, Regum Monumenta, Nepotes,  
Vidimus & *Scotos* victos iustosque rebelles,  
Atque iterum *Scotos* junctos, JACOBÆ, *Britannis*.

Vix

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Vix vix perdidimus CAROLUM ! Te Rege Britannii  
Absenti CAROLO læti gratique potimur.

*And. Glen, A. B. Coll. Jes.*

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**E**Micuit tandem divinâ luce JACOBUS,  
Exiccans oculos; qui maduere prius  
Defuncti Fratris causâ : Sic pectore ab omni  
Tristitiam expellunt gaudia justa piâ.  
*Anglia*, nè timeas, tumido licet æquore quassa;  
Nam *Pollux* oritur, Fratre cadente, Tibi.

*Johan. Hewgee, Coll. Trin.*

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**S**Uccubuit CAROLUS; dant fata benigna JACOBUM;  
Magna quod abstulerant prodiga, Magna dabant:  
Et quid jam querimus? CAROLUS quæ sceptrâ reliquit,  
Dum JACOBUS habet, nil opus est lachrymis;  
Nam tali vel damna placent cum foenore, nostris  
Detur in æternum tanta Medela malis!

*Rich. Morgan, Coll. Regal. ad mens. Soc. Commens.*

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**T**ENè igitur, Patriæ alme pater, TENè, optime Regum  
CAROLÆ, captivum vincula mortis habent?  
An meliora rapit rigidi inclementia fati?  
Et, quæ sèra optent sæcula, prima secat?  
*Anglia* quid tristis meruit? quo numine læso  
Iam tanti sceleris credimur esse rei?

Occidat

## *Mæstissima ac Latissima*

Occidat ut Princeps ; potuit quo stante renasci  
    *Albion*, at voluit, quo moriente, mori ?  
Quorsum adeò quætor imprudens ? nimiumque benignos  
    Quorsum adeò inculcat Mens malefana Deos ?  
CAROLUS haud moritur, cœlestes attigit arces ;  
    Et divisa ipso cum *Jove* sceptrâ tener.  
Decessit terris ( sic Dii voluistis ! ) ad astra,  
    Ut *Fratri* merito digna corona vacet,  
Decessit corpus, nimios sed ponite luctus ;  
    En ! animi virtus vivida *Fratre* viget,  
Et semper vigeat : Lætôsque det *Anglia* plausus,  
    *Anglia* post Dominum non habitura parem.

- *Nathan. Coddington*, Coll. Regal. Alumn.

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## P. M.

CAROLI *secundi*, Dei gratiâ *Magna Britannia*,  
    *Francia, & Hibernia Regis*,  
    *Fidei Catholicæ Defensoris*,  
    Qui titulum *Patris Patriæ*  
    *Meruit* quidem, sed non affectavit,  
    *Armis innutritus Pacem* coluit,  
    Nec timuit bella,  
    Nec provocavit,  
    *Justitiam* exhibuit omni affectione intactus, aut major  
    Tantumque per totum regimen præstitit,  
    Quantum alii pollicentur,  
    *Clemens* quidem, sed non *Facilis*,  
    *Pro Arbitrio* nec *Populum* agere sivit,  
    Nec Se  
Publicas



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*Publicas injurias strenue ultus est.*

*Suas dedit Oblivioni.*

*Nullius sanguinem aut Emera voluit, aut Vendere,*

*Nec quemquam à jure suo. Excludere.*

*A nullis querelis Abhorruit;*

*Nisi Petitionibus*

*Nihil dampnit.*

*Nisi Quo Warranto;*

*Et quamvis populi Divisiones deploravit,*

*Noluit tamen Associare.*

*Æstuentes populi humores prudens deferere permisit,*

*Rumores increbrescentes, & defectionis præludia Libellos*

*Subita animadversione repressit.*

*Inter Insidias audax, inter publicos timores Intrepidus,*

*Ad tollenda civilia bella Natus & felix;*

*Unum extinxit,*

*Avertit alterum.*

*BIS RESTAURATUS.*

*Ang. Bona, A. B. Coll. Magd.*

**E**Rgône Brutigenum scelera hoc tam triste manebat  
Supplicium? In tantam creverunt crimina molem

Aula immane nefas; ut quæ dignissima vitâ

Ulteriore frui, placati pignora cœli,

Palladia Imperii, cogantur cedere fato,

Ingrataque cadant Ea prima piacula Gentis?

Ah! nimium justas, infelix Anglia, pœnas

Solvis! & es nimium merito data præda dolori,

Quæ semper bona summa Tua aut præsentia carpis,

Aut finis indignæ non intellecta perire;

X

Equum

## Mæstissimæ ac Letissimæ

Æquum est, ut frustra lacrymis amissa requiras.  
Scilicet hæc rata sunt Superis; ut vindice dextra  
Eripiant spreta, & male credita Dona reposcant.  
CAROLE, Te stemus; coelo quem multa sacrarum  
Fortunæ adversæ discrimina, multa secunda  
Non minus & Terris charum optatumque dedere.  
Te non hosti is rabies, gladii sive rebelis,  
Per densas acies, inimicæque tela ruentem,  
Dum late sequeris signa & vestigia Patris,  
Extrinxit, non atra dies, quæ ventere terga  
Impavidum vidit, non improbus abstulit ille,  
Qui capiti pretium iniecit furor; atque figuras  
Mentiri varias, vultumque solumque coegit  
Mutare, externi & Patriam Te quærere Terra.  
Quod si tunc ullâ jacuisses morte peremptus,  
Nec sine tunc lacrymis, neque tunc inglorius esses.  
Quantò nunc magis flendus eris; quàm cogita damna  
Nequicquam miseris veniunt ploranda Britannis:  
Et Tua quàm Virtus generosum imitata metallum  
Omnibus explorata malis, pretiosior exit.

Nempe dedit CAROLO solum spectata Paternum  
Virtus, cœleste & si serius ipsa dedisset!  
Hâc fretus potuit struere rixæ malorum  
Insidias, summa magnaue per omnia tutus  
Præsidio mentis, tutus Custode Superno.

Quanta suo debet servare Britannia Regi:  
CAROLUS insanè tractantem summa Vagum  
Attollentem animos, & Regia jura petentem,  
Rursus in arma actum vecta, (O scelus!) inique summus  
Misceri cupientem, & in Chaos omnia prona  
Viderat intrepidus, clementique, ut solet, ore  
Indixit pacem; Pax aurea verba sequuta est.

Sic

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Sic olim ad nutum, & *Fiat* solenne *Tonantis*  
Jurgia, bella, minas posuere Elementa, & amico  
Inter se, motu coeunt, & foedera jungunt,  
Profiluntque Decus, pax, forma & lucidus Ordo,  
Aurea conantem CAROLUM reducere sacra,  
Numen habere suum finem pretiumque laborum  
Permitit meritum: Duræ at tam grandia Genti  
Aut negat, aut operâ Fratris concessit habenda

*Guil. Wakefield; A. M. Coll. Jes. Soc.*

**S**iste parùm gratus Superis, Mea Musa, querelas,  
Et quas nec CAROLUS comprobet ipse preces:  
Coelestem totus spirat Patriamque Patremque;  
Non sumus heu! tanti, qui remoremur iter.  
Sed mittas Parcas, & inexorabile Fatum;  
Quæ faciles adeant, concipe vota, Deos.  
Jam data continent Superi sua dona JACOBO;  
Plura quidem, Coelum vix habet, unde daret.  
Fraternis proprias addat virtutibus, Ipso  
Nec Patre divinâ sit pietate minor.  
Mente Senex, Juvenis ter *Nefora*, Corpore viacar,  
Præteritoque dies lætior omnis eat:  
*Jupiter* in Solio, bello *Mavors*, in utroque  
Tutelam agnoscat bina *Minerva Ducis*.

*Guil. Collard, Trin. Coll. Commens.*

**E**rgo Ille æthereis accessit sedibus hospes,  
Terrenâ jam fœce solutus!

*Mæstissima ac Latissima*

Indignans *Libitina* Virum tot volvere casus,  
Totque dolis occurrere, vita  
Dissolvit nodum; (*Oris impellentibus ipsis*)  
Hinc superas transfertur ad aedes;  
Nos damnum flentes, facimus convivium Fato,  
At Fati hæc non gratia parva est.  
Ingrati cives! vobis scelus hocce piandum est,  
Vos estis male conscia turba.  
Sumite thura pia, & cineres placate repentes,  
Dum veniæ spes ulla super sit.  
At Tu, ceu volitas latè per inania, ceu nunc  
Cœlesti statione bearis;  
(Quâ pater æthereo vestitus lumine fulget)  
Sis bonus, & felixque precamur!  
Et Princeps Patriæ jam nunc assuesce vocari,  
Et Genio defende secundo.

*Rob. Styles, Coll. Regin.*

**Q**ualis *Threïcium* lussit spes irita Vatem,  
Duris Fatorum cum ruptis legibus olim  
*Eurydicen* Orci exultans per opaca reduxit:  
Nostra pari de Te dulcedine pectora mulsit,  
(*Deliciæ Anglorum*, disjectique Arbiter Orbis)  
Parcarum toties quod inane retundere telum  
Vidimus, & victa de morte egisse triumphos,  
At cœco simulac perfossum vulnere corpus  
Concidit, æternaque natabant lumina nocte;  
Tum subito percussa malo, mirataque tandem  
Te potuisse mori, horrendum gemere omnia circum  
Exemplò, & strepitu terrorem spargere latè.

Te

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Te Fontes, querulæque umbrosa cacumina sylva,  
Qua molles leni *Camus* trahit agmine fluctus.  
Docta prius resonare; sed inclementia leri.  
Hos rapuit, heu! dura modos: Per devia frondes  
Flent tacita, atque suo viduatæ Numine Musæ.  
Ah! quibus aversum lassabant æthera votis:  
Quas fudere preces: quæ nî Mors dira negasset  
Surda moras, poterant immites flectere Divos,  
Nimirum, *morēque* ipsis *imponere Fatis*.  
Sed revocare nefas, quem funere merfit acerbo.  
Summa dies; ergo lugubres ordine pompas  
Instaurare juvat, tumultumque ornare supremis  
Muneribus saltem, & numeros evolvere tristes.

Diductum fremere ingenti cum murmure coelum,  
Sidereæque acies lato proludere campo  
Visum atque attonitæ ferre hæc solatia turbæ.  
"Quod plangor, questusque, O gens ignara futuri,  
"Spiritus exsanguis, qui, quando reliquerit artus,  
"In nebulas animam tenuelque resolvitis auras?  
"Quin lachrymæ & pietas simul importuna facessant;  
"Non Illi his opus inferiis, quem nescia mortis  
"Evexit, celsumque locavit in æthere Virtus.  
"Vivit adhuc etiam, & *CAROLI* pars magna superstes:  
"Emicat, haud Virtute minus, quam sanguine, Frater.

Quam similis *CAROLO*, quem tot discrimina rerum,  
Tot pridem infani passum convitia vulgi,  
Emeritum tandem, Hoc dicas retulisse trophæum!  
Qui sese angustis præstat solamina rebus,  
Inque sinu populum, infando mœrore sepultum,  
Jam patrio fovet, atque avidis amplectitur ulnis.  
Ille diu nostro placidus moderabitur Orbi,  
Ille *unus* tanto potuit par esse dolori.

Sic.

## *Mæstissimæ ac Lætissimæ*

'Sic ubi ferales *Gangetica* scandere nidos  
Fertur avis, *Dominam* alipedum pariente favillâ,  
Stat redivivus honos, & vera prioris imago.

*Geo. Stanhope, Coll. Regal. Sor.*

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**Q**uid primum querar infelix, dum flebile carmen  
Appendam tumulo, *CAROLÆ* Magne, Tuo ?  
Vix adeo attonitus diuturna silentia rumpo ;  
Deserit ad medios perfida lingua sonos.  
*Occidit !* (indomitæ nimis ampla potentia mortis)  
Eclipsin patitur cum *Jove* Stella suo,  
*Æmula* quæ *Phæbo*, radiorum prodiga, quondam  
*Natalem* ornabat prodigiosa diem.  
Quâ nunc nube lates? post tanta pericula rerum  
Liquisti *CAROLUM*, perfida Stella, Tuum ?  
Surge iterum radiansomen, \* quodcunque priori  
Debebas, capiat, Qui modo sceptrâ tenet,  
Lux patriæ, *Phoenix*, *Atlas*, è pectore cujus  
Temperie justâ *Marsque*, *Venusque* nitent,  
Vivat (*Io Paan*) regni fiducia, vivat  
Undique vox vario murmure læta sonet:  
Vestra quid arma valent jam seditiosa, Gigantes,  
Ecce *Jovem* invictum noster *Olympus* habet.

*Gniliel. Wells, Coll. Regal. Alumn.*

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**S**IC majora Tibi cessere Palatia Coeli  
Morte Tuâ, *CAROLÆ* ; expectatâque meta laborum  
Præ-

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Præteritos vitæ docuit nescire labores :  
Ipse Deo, & reliquis Animabus, amabilis Umbra,  
In vasto latè spatiaberis Orbe Polorum.  
Sive Puer tuleras obeunda vilibus annis  
Fata ; vicēve suas sensit maturior ætas ;  
Nil Te supremā curarum tangit in arce ;  
Mente sedent rerum vestigia nulla priorum :  
Non opus est, quæ Te Miracula plura tueri  
Possint (namque hæc Nos Tua novimus arma fuisse,  
His telis pugnare soles securus, & Hostes  
Propulsare Tuos) ea nunc Miracula cessent ;  
Præcipitem poteris rabiem contemnere Vulgi,  
Et steriles iras ; ubi jam reris atria, nullos  
*Fanaticos*, nullos sedes habet *Illa Rebelles*,  
Aut odium intestinum ; ex quo Viduarus Olympo  
*Lucifer excidit ausis*, *Lis* ea Regna reliquit.  
Hic ubi Coelestes inter diffunderis Umbras  
Invenies alios longo de Stemmate Regum ;  
Nempe ibi mille nitent diademata, mille coronæ,  
Tot Reges, totidemque Throni sunt, sceptraque Coeli  
Sideribus numeranda suis : His forsā in Agris  
Aut aliquo magis hinc Coeli de Plebe remoto,  
Nobiliore loco poteris occurrere Patri,  
Totus in amplexus, notasque illabier ulnas.  
Dic Illi quantis nostrum commiseris Orbem  
Sustentandum Humeris, quali Virtute regendum :  
Dic Illi porro clare, Patrique, Tibique  
*Filius & Frater*, quantis successerit *Heres*.

*Nathaniel Hanburye, A. M. Trin. Coll. Soc.*

Importuna



## Mæstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

**I**mportuna parùm secedite Gaudia, justis  
Dum tentat CAROLUM Musa dolere modis :  
Flete omnes, lachrymis pereat submersa suorum  
*Albion*, & *Nereò* cedat in Imperium.  
Qualis enim Gens ista ? & quali sorte peribit ;  
Quam tali voluit Rege carere Deus ?  
Astra vocant CAROLUM, Quì *Nobis Otia fecit*,  
Astra pati longas haud potuère moras ;  
Nec nobis solum, sed & *hostibus Otia fecit* ;  
Nè nimium indignis sit Bonus, Astra vocant.  
Virtutes memorare nefas mihi ; cura sit Illis  
Digna, quibus CAROLO fata dedere frui.  
Intereà lachrymæ dulces, & signa doloris  
Fiant lætitiæ maxima signa meæ.  
Æternâ CAROLUS jam regnat pace, Rebelli  
Turbæ in cœlesti non datur Orbe locus.  
Ignoscant superis, CAROLI de stemmate Trino  
Invidiâ moti quod rapuère Duos :  
Sufficiat Nobis, quem Dii liquère, JACOBUS ;  
Sit par, sit major *Fratribus* Ille suis.  
Quanta sub Auspiciis Hujus mens præscia spondet,  
Qualia Gesta ! Impar Musa referre nequit.  
Gaudeat Intereà Magni cognomine *Cæsar*,  
Externis Terror, Deliciæque suis.

Quem Patris & Fratrum circumstant Numina, Nobis  
Ipse Deus, saltem Numinis Instar, erit.

R. Cannon, Coll. Regal. Soc.

Gratuler ?

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**G**ratuler ? an doleam ? lachrymas Tua Funera poscant  
CAROLE ; lætari nōsque, JACOB E, jubes.  
Hincque vocant luctus, illinc revocantque triumphi,  
Quid faciam ? an doleam ? gratuler anne magis ?  
Quid dubitem ? nostros superant en ! Gaudia luctus ;  
Nec lachrymāsse dolet, damna sed ipsa juvant.  
En ! quid non poteris tandem præstare, JACOB E ?  
Quo Rege, haud CAROLI Funera displiceant !

*J. Nash, Aul. Pemb. Commens.*

**A**stræam cognata migrare cœgit in astra  
Pinguis aratorum Terra cuore Boum  
Sacilego niveos violasse mucrone juvencos  
*Dulichiam* strepero terruit igne famem  
Nondum Semideis, hodierno crimine, novit  
Impius infandas fraude parare neces.  
Viderat armorum rabiem, Populumque potentem,  
Dum Patris horrifico scinditur ense Caput :  
Viderat insanos (*Nato præeunte*) Tumultus,  
Viderat in trepidos altera bella Deos,  
Et satis est, inquit, satis his concedimus ; inde  
*Carolides* madidam cæde, reliquit humum.  
Nè tamen ignorent feri portenta Nepotes,  
(Nam qui crediderit talia, rarus erit.)  
Multiplici rutilans *Carolinum* fidere Plaustrum  
Parcite, *Ruricola*, parcite bobus, ait ;  
Discite Sceptrygeri Pastorja jura Tyranni,  
In Patriæ Patrem discite quid sit amor ;

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

Cor docet hoc CAROLI, Brittannigenæque Popelli:

Arguit insidam Regibus esse fidem.

S. Anbery, A. B. Coll. Jes. Soc.

Qualis ad *Anfonias* (post funera dira suorum  
Adducens patrios in nova regna Deos)

Tros *Anchisiades*, exul pius, adventit oras,

Fessâque *Tyrrhenis* Numina sistit agris:

Talis ades nobis CAROLI post fata superstes

Præsidium ô patriæ, Dux IACOBE, Tuæ;

Candida Religio sequitur Te, Maxime Princeps,

Rerum Ordo faustus, Pax, & avita Fides.

Sic ubi non faciles capuerunt *Castor & Parca*,

Lucis *Tyndareus* regnæ gemellus habet:

Sic licet occiduis *Phæbus* mergatur in undis,

Alter ab Eois pulchrior exit aquis.

Robertus Stillingfleet, A. B. Coll. Emman.

DUM mœsta ad CAROLI fundit suspiria bustum.

Anglia, quot populis moras fuit una dolor!

At, licet extremo confecta *Britannia* luctu,

Tam genitum gaudet, quam periisse doler.

Mortalis CAROLI facta immortalia durant:

Æternumque brevis stat decus imperii.

Sæcula majorem *Britannis* nulla dederunt;

JACOBO extincto, nulla datura parem.

Sat

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Sat damnis fatôque datum : nunc lætior *Angle*

Incipias luctus dedidicisse tuos.

Unde, rogas, læto diffusum lumine cœlum

Rideat ? invisas quidve fugat tenebras ?

Fata solacisimum faciunt, pacemque loquuntur

Dum faret è nigro vespere Sol oriens.

*Carolus Watkly, Coll. Div. Joh. Alani.*

**V**icisti tandem, ô Mors inexpugnabilis,

Licet repulsa hisque quatérque,

Usque recurris indefessa,

Et majori quidem impetu.

Scilicet Naturæ debitum est semel mori,

Quod vel cæcâ die, vel oculatâ,

Serius citiusve,

Omnibus solvendam restat.

Est qui luridam protelat horam,

Usque dum tarda senectus,

Sive sola, sive comitata

Numeroso morborum satellitio,

Diem dixerit, & longæ ætatis *Reum peregeris.*

Utcunque fit, misellus homo

Inter colluctandum *lute cadit,*

Atque *animam debet.*

Ita comparatæ sunt res humanæ ;

Nos ab avitis

Parentibus accepimus,

Seris invicem nepotibus

*Lampada tradimur.*

*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

At CAROLI vita (ô nomen beatissimum !)

Fufiorem meruit colum,

Diem protractiorem :

Illi pepercisse æquissimum erat,

Nec interim violatis

Parcarum legibus :

Rex enim pientissimus,

Tot periculis involutus,

Tot ærumnis circumvallatus,

In exilio, in regno,

Domi forisque,

A subditis, ab alienigenis,

Vexatus, petitus, tantum non oppressus,

Haud immeritò haberi potuit *inter mortuos*

Et hoc quid nî conciliaret

Odiosam nominis *antiphrasin* ?

Quid nî tristes leniret Deas ?

Remissâ ut aliquantulum severitate,

Se exorari paterentur,

At at ! frustra sumus,

Hoc nil valet apud inferos :

Ablit, excessit, evanuit,

Nunquam revocandus,

Nè *Orphæo* quidem carmine,

Ità non sunt Deæ, sed Furie,

Sed humano generi infensissimæ,

Precibus inexorabiles,

Sacrificiis implacabiles,

Quæis precario numine exutis

Placet irridere,

Insultare placet :

Quæ invida (fateor) est voluptas,

Et

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Et vindictam sapit,

Placebit tamen.

Quinetiam totas supernas

Incolis suis spoliare juvat.

Nullus est *Jupiter*, *Apollo* nullus

*Confusio* regnat : *Oracula* cessant

*Minerva* perit olim cum *Palladia*

Et *Astræ* :

Plus simplici vice locum mutavit.

Transvecta nuper

In *Epicuri* intermundia,

Imaginaria spatia,

Dea non indigna

Quæ reverâ nusquam gentium est,

Nullibi suam prodit *justitiam*.

Quid dicam ? *Coelum* vel est vacuum,

Vel incultum, & barbarum.

Quod tam cruentum mortis spectaculum

Siccis oculis

Inveni sustineat.

Verum quid si consulto fecit ?

Et *Libitinam* fulce armatam

In Regia immisit palatia,

Ad subdendum Regem

Culpæ nostræ succidendum ?

Fac ita ; cur igitur clanculum fecit ?

Ipsa natura manet imperpetua

Et eundem servat tenorem

Nec montes sedibus avulsi suis

Nutant, & corruunt :

Igniti iræ nuncii

Non promittunt barbam,

Nec

## Mæstissima ac Lætissima

Nec mortiferam caudam trahens,  
Quasi superi ( *Lucretii beneficio* )  
Rudem accepissent,  
Et à curis longè semoti,  
Se rebus terrenis non immiserent.  
Hem ! quod efflor  
Vana hæc est querela ; & amphi  
Fatali omnes constringimur vinculo ;  
Diis sua permittenda est provincia,  
Et quicquid illi decreverint, *idum efflor*  
Satis sibi vixit, gloriæ satis ;  
Attamen  
( Non contineo me, quin dicam )  
Nobis certè parùm,  
Patria vipereo partu gravis  
Manum poscit obsteritiam :  
Obnubilati, & penè extincti proceres  
Fontem sui luminis defulerant :  
Conjuratores perditissimi  
Patibula, & cruces, sua præmia, *requirunt*,  
At ( quod nobis unice solatio est )  
Pignus sui reliquit *exoptissimum*,  
Et hoc pignus debet *Cæsar*,  
Ex veteri stirpe novos furculos,  
Non insititios quidem illos,  
Sed innatos,  
Qui jugi incremento *augentur*,  
Et supra fortunæ aleam *evolvunt*,  
Supra jactum communis sortis,  
Sublimi ferient sidera vertice,  
Hoc dum præfagit Enthea Musa,  
Tibi, Saturne, dedicat catenas.  
*Non vincuntur*

Meticiis



*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Metricis legibus coerceri nescia;

Extra consuetos limites excurrit;

Evolat, subsultat, frænum indignatur,

Et impatiens in gyros cogi.

Me præcipitem rapio

Per ardua locorum, & insolitas calcari vias.

Ceddò, igitur Musa, divinitus dõcta,

Dux itineris, & comes;

Dic mihi quamnam est fama non

Quinam fusturi?

Annè CAROLUS ad plures abüt? Non.

Vivit mutato tantum nomine,

Et antiquum sceptrum obtinet;

Ipsè est, vel ejus simillimus;

Quod votis nostris factum est satis;

Idem virilis animus, & propositi tenax;

Refragante licet ardellorum turbâ;

Idem pectus generoso honesto incoctum;

Idem ardor ex oculis emicat;

Eadem Justitia ancillatur;

Eadem Constantia excubias agit;

Eadem Clementia gubernaculis assidet;

Verbo omnia,

Non CAROLUS ipse sibi conjunctior erat,

Quam JACOBUS CAROLO:

Qui bonâ fide,

Quasi vadimonia obeundo,

Absentiam fratris apud posteros excusabit.

Maçte novo imperio, *Cæsar*,

Bonis avibus munus susceperisti,

Melioribus obeas, precor.

Imperites diu populo Britanno,

Fama

*Mœstissima ac Lætissima.*

Famæ securus, & victoriæ,  
Fato immunis, fortunæ major,  
Amices spes, hostibus terror,  
Finitimis asylum, repositis miraculum.

Quod restat, ---- hostes domesticos,

Omnium terribilissimos,

Qui nefario ense

Maternum uterum recludunt,

Et in Patrem patriæ dirum machinantur scelus,

Hos, inquam, veteratores,

( *Anglia enim jam diu aliquid monstri alit* )

Vultu, voce, & manu,

Perstringas, terrefacias, & contundas.

Habes præcursores utrosque *Canibros*,

Qui viam tibi præmonstrant,

Ut inoffensum cursum perficias :

Et tandem post emensum stadium,

Ad metam immortalitatis attingas,

Ubi æterna Te manent præmia,

Quod ut serò eveniat,

Et nostro tardius ævo ;

Tua merita jare postulant,

Et nostra vota etiam atque etiam flagitant.

Sic faveant Musæ, magnusque aspiret *Apollon*;

Annuat & magno mihi major *Apolline* *Cæsar* !

*R. Mops. C. C. C.*

**D**ividit in binas sese Mens anxia partes,  
Hinc ut lætus ovem, mœstus ut inde gemam ;

*Distra-*

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

Distrahitur ratio, motusque cientur utrinque,  
Plausus adest hilaris, Planctus acerbus adest:  
Ambo diu coeunt æquo discrimine; pensat  
Rex Regem, Fratrem Frater, utrique pares.  
Bellum iterant, Functio inferias quod vendicat Alter,  
Primitias Domino vendicat Ille novo;  
Condit uterque pyras, Hic Funeris asserit ignes,  
Lætitiæ Festos asserit Ille, Suæ.  
Taliter *Oebalos* Fratres plebs nautica, pars hæc  
Extinctum, Divum, qui micat, Illa, canit.  
Causa eadem geminis dirimit cœcumen utrunque,  
Quisquis erit coram, major habendus erit.  
Vulnus & Auxilium sic tandem Fata tulerunt:  
Umbram *Fratri* agit Lux, *IACOBÆ*, Tua.

*Johannes Woollbouse, Coll. Trin.*

**A**ccipias lachrymas, Tibi quas, Regum Optime, Corde  
Mærenti, at grato viduata *Britannia* libat:  
Non queror, heu! citò quòd properasti ad culmina Cœli,  
At grates summas habeo, & persolvere dignas:  
O utinam possem Tibi, qui miseratus adesse  
*Angligenum* rebus voluisti, *CAROLÆ*, Numen,  
Sedibus *Elysiis* exul tot sponte per annos:  
Nam Tua tot memori recoleas insignia facta  
Mente, (haud diffiteor) superasti *Nestoris* ævum,  
Jam meritis Cœlos dudum ascendisse triumphans:  
At nolles, donec *Londinum*, Urbs foeta tumultu,  
Seditione potens, nimiumque inimica Monarchis,  
Victa dedit *Chartas*, ut & Oppida plura, per Orbem  
(Regi ad exemplum æquo plus compôta) *Britannum*:

## Mæstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

Et nolles, donec *Pandora ex Pyxide aperta*  
*Pernigræ* mala, quæ generi incubuere *Britanno*;  
Amolitas eras cognata ad *Tartara* mittens;  
Et jus *JACOBI* ad Sceptrum tutatus Avitum;  
Scilicet haud sat erat, *plusquam civilia* Bella  
Tollere; nî tollas causas & semina; coecis  
Eruta nî latebris, *jugulari & Pactio vena*  
Sectâ deposuit rabiem, & suffusa pudore,  
Territa vel Scelere ad *Batarum* transfugit *Assylum*;  
Fauste his confectis, devictis hostibus, *Anglis*  
Quamprimùm posses *Regem* legare *JACOBUM*  
Et *stabilem Pacem*, duo maxima munera *Cæli*,  
Mortales Heros longè transgressus *Honores*  
Liquisti Terras. solo super astra beandus.

Thomas Poyntingdon, Coll. Magd. Commens.

**F**unde tuo lachrymas orbata *Britannia* Rege,  
Sentiat & lucus *Gallia* tota tuos.  
Heu qualis Pietas! qualis Clementia, tecum  
Ardet in extructo victima facta rogo.  
Seditiosa fuit vix tandem turba subacta.  
Manserunt fausti, *CAROLUS*, Tæque dies;  
Ah! nimis infestis cum (cura, dolorque *Tuorum*)  
Ad *Strygias* Fatis es citò raptus aquas.  
Sit Tibi terra levis; *Requie, Defuncte, fruiis*,  
Quam mala viventi Fata negare Tibi.

*Johan. Beaufort, Trin. Coll.*

unde

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

**U**nde repentino squalent jam compita luctu ?  
Cunctaque mœstitiæ nubila nigra tegunt ?  
Nam modò multiplici resonarunt mœnia plautu,  
Et lætis flammæ concrepuere focis,  
*Pieridum*que cohors redivivum carmine Regem  
Unanimes, gratis & celebrare Choris.  
Tristia sed videas dubii ludibria Fati,  
Et rebus placidis quantula danda fides !  
Nam perit tandem, perit Lux nostra, tenebras  
Et misere horrescunt Regna *Britanna* Suas :  
Non secus occiduum mœret Gens *Persica* Phœbum,  
Plorat & amissum voce querente Diem,  
Sed, post sedatos æstus, Populosque rebelles,  
Dum *Britonas* mulcet jam revocata Quies,  
Quorsum tantus obit Princeps ? cur Gaudia turbat  
Nostra Sui interitus luctibus Ille novis ?  
Scilicet, ingratos iterum ne cernere Cives  
Commosos posset, maluit ante mori.  
Quid tamen ulterius *CAROLUM* ploramus ademptum ?  
Assidui sletus nostra quid ora rigant ;  
Cognatos inter cum plenus honore triumphat  
Divos, & proprio splendidus Axe micat ?

*Jo. Delahay, Trin. Coll.*

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*In Mortem CAROLI II.*

**E**rrabam vitrei nuper propè littora *Camii*,  
Qua solet ad salices garrula Lympha queri :

## *Mœstissima ac Lætissima*

Dicebam, "CAROLI lacrymetis, Flumina, lethum ;

Ad mea verba iterant flebile murmur aquæ ;

" Ah ! ego si fieri possem tam Prodignus amnis,

" Siccatis flerem Regia Fata vadis.

Hæc ego ; sed dubias suspendit Nympha querelas :

Nam Regem *abripuit* Qui Deus, ille, *dedit*.

*Johannes Wyehe, Trin. Coll.*

**P** Rincipe quum CAROLO tenuit pax alta *Britannos*  
(Nil metuit quisquam, nec, quod speraret, habebat)

Ecce pium subito vis morbi corripit ingens

Regem, nec superest vitæ spes ulla volantis.

(Territa tota Domus stat mœsto Regia luctu)

Interea sanguis per membra calefcit, & Ipse

In terras rediens, populi præferre videtur

Pacem vel cœlo ; sed (nec mora longa) peractis

Omnibus, ad Superos iterum volitare parabat.

Sic perlit Princeps, quo non clementior alter,

Justitiâ major, populi nec amantior esset ;

Si non Patre pio superesset natus eodem,

*Anglicæ* commune Decus ! Quem gloria Martis,

Justitia, & Pietas insignis, Pacis honores,

Optandum fecere bonis, scelerique timendum.

Chare Deo Princeps ; cunctisque invictæ periculis,

In terris vivasque diu, regnesque, precamur ;

Evehat ad Superos tandem & Te fera senectus ;

Interea metuant hostes, venerentur amici.

*Johan. Leng, Aut. Carli.*

*Ad*

*Acad. CANTABR. Affectus.*

*Ad REGEM.*

**Q**uid si *Granta* minus clarum Tibi *ipse* sonaret ?

Si visa est *Fratri* funera flere minus ?

Heu ! nisi Te nobis dederint pia Numina, *Mater*

*Alma* foret lachrymis jam moritura suis.

At nisi jam fato *CAROLUS* cecidisset iniquo,

Tum prae lachrymis, vel moritura foret.

*J. Powell, Coll. Chr. Alumn.*

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**A** Brepto mixtus *CAROLO* dolor opprimit *Anglos*,

*JACOBUM* dubii lachrymae colunt.

Nelcia cui cedat vario mens aegra laborar

Affectu, dederat vulnus operumque dies.

Invidit terrae coelum, contraria caelo

Terra fuit, *CAROLUS* reddit utrique suum :

Telluri cineres, animam coeloque relinquit,

Sic fassa est hominem Terra, Polusque Deum.

*G. F. Tripp, Coll.*

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**C**AROLUS occubuit ; solique locatus avito est

*JACOBUS* ; venit Hinc gaudium, at inde dolor :

Effari quales poterit jam *Musa* loquelas ?

Cum gaudere jubent Eata, dolere jubent,

Spemque metumque inter, luctu risuque gemello.

Ut Tibi, sic Fratri, *CAROLE*, sacra damus.

*Kendall, Coll. Jes. Alumnus.*

*Aeterna*



*Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

**Æ**terna Mens, quæ Pectoris intima  
Arcana Regum consilio regis,  
Seu puræ amictum tu Columba  
Induis, innocuæve Flammæ,  
Descende, blando nubis anhelitu,  
Descende, leni prætereuntium  
Evecte Ventorum susurro,  
Flecte levent, Deus alme, nimbum.  
Audimur, Eccum! sidera trajicit  
Ales curuli fultus eburneo,  
Ut Pacem amictus delicatus,  
Quamque gerit, rogar, ore, Oliva!  
O sancta tandem quò tremulum pedem,  
Columba, figas, ocyus, ocyus.  
In verticem sistens, **JACOBI**  
funde Oleum, Deus alme, sacrum,  
Infunde, dum manantia dissuunt  
Adusque vestis pocula fimbrias:  
Tuisque plumis mollius sa-  
cram (Oro) premat Diadema frontem.  
Pax, Faustitas, Concordia, Veritas,  
Et Fas, & Aequi p̄sca severitas,  
Ducant Choræas, & verenda  
Relligio solitos Triumphos.  
Et hic & hic Candoris amabilem  
Insperge vultum, hic innocuos sales,  
Miroſque anhelantem nitores  
Lætitiâ, placidosque Mores.  
Audimur! & qui non strepitu levi,  
Civilis undæ Gurgēs inhorruit,  
Pacatus ad nutum **JACOBI**,  
Littus amat, facilisque ventos.

*Acad. CANTABRIGIAE Affectus.*

*Gath* impotentem *saeva* libidine  
Diras minaces *evomit* *Affectus*,  
Immota, *Defensor* *salvator*,  
Prisca Fides dominatur Orbi.

D. C. A. B. Trin. Coll.

*Ad Serenissimum Regem pro Musis haud  
ita mature Gratulantibus Apologia.*

Quod Tua funerea redimit tempora Taxo  
Submersi lachrymis, & nigrum Syoni trahentes,  
Tam serò petimus, timidoque Palatia gressu,  
Non est crede, Tuo, tamquam invidemus honori,  
Caesar, ab Aonius, multum celebrande Camenis,  
Et multum dilecte Deo; Sed lenta morantur  
Gaudia Fraternali planctus, dolor acris & cinis  
Indita (proh Superi!) clades *Catolice* modullis  
Imposuere *Alma* diuturna silentia *Matri*,  
Ac velut alterno cum vibrant pendula nili  
Pondera, nunc prorsum, retro hunc mota feruntur,  
Nescia vel standi, vel eodem comita fertur,  
Ipsaque se retrahunt, vario pugnantis gyro  
Sic lachrymae plaususque alterno turbine secum  
Abripiunt miseris, *Carthagine* *Nephele*, vates,  
Quod vales in tanto tremenda Academia luctu,  
Praestitit; At, fatis cum sit simul acta duobus,  
Nunc veniam pro laude petit. --- Jam ignoscite, Manes  
Augusti, Tuque Ipse Haeres virtutis & orbis

Fraternali

## *Mæstissima ac Lætissima*

Fraterni ; si tarda fluunt ingrataque nobis  
Carmina, quæ pensant acceptâ clade Triumphos,  
Et Tibi vota ferunt *Carolino* sordida lessu.

J. Ifsam, A.M. Coll. Chr. Soc.

## *Ad Regem Musarum Cantabrigiensium Apologia.*

**J**AM pia prostrato, numerosâ *Granta* catervâ,  
Carmine *Cæsareo* volvitur ante pedes :  
Siquæ roges causam, cur lentis *Turba Sororum*  
Venerit obsequiis, hoc meminisse velit,  
Quodd, licet exiles geminent suspiria curæ,  
Icta tamen grandi *Musa* dolore stupet.  
Néve, quod in tenuem succrevit paucula *molem*  
Pagina, *Pierias* anxia cura premar :  
Quippe satis magna est nostri farrago laboris,  
Si Regi placeat : fin minus, ampla nimis.

*S. Blithe, S. T. P. Aul. Clar. Magist.*

*Acad. Cantabrigie Procan.*

Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

To The KING.

**O**UR Tears are paid: Let now our Native Tongue  
Express our Joys, in its own Artless Song,  
And welcome You, Great S I R, to that high Throne,  
Which Birth, and Merit, doubly make your own,  
The Best of Masters, and the Best of Friends,  
Deservedly in Best of Monarchs ends  
Joy of the Good, the terror of your foes,  
Whose Mind no change, or fear in danger knows,  
Who did through envious formes undaunted ride,  
Broke the malicious waves, and Rem'd the Tide  
Tempests, that made ignoble souls expire,  
Urge on the Brave, and lift their virtues higher.

But now 'tis calm, the smiling Heavens are clear,  
You, of all Troubles eas'd, and we of fear,  
Our Discords, Fealousies, and needless fright,  
Your Goodness calms, your Vertue puts to flight.  
So when the Sun does mount the Eastern sky,  
The sick'ning stars, and dazled Monsters fly.  
What Blessings will his Bright Meridian show,  
Whose rising Beams rejoyce and warm us so!  
In Promise Gracious, as in Actions Great,  
His Word maintains, His Arm will raise, the State.

You, You alone could fill Blest Charles his place,  
The last great Pillar of the Stuart's Race:  
In whom contracting Nature has ingross'd  
The Vertues, which in all the Rest are lost.  
Wisdom of James, the Martyr's Constancy,  
But, Godlike Charles, what most excell'd in thee,  
All that bright Numerous Host in James agrees.

## Maestissima ac Latissima

Whose early Valour did first shine abroad,  
And Matchless worth, in foreign Armies, shew'd;  
Then in your Brother's, and your Country's Cause,  
Your Thundering Hand gave Raging Neptune laws.  
Oh Happy Isle! What will your Monarch now  
For his own Glory, his own England do?  
Where will that King's victorious arms be stay'd,  
Whom, when a subject, Winds and Seas obey'd?  
Brave English Spirits wish your Conduits join'd,  
Shall Ballance Europe, and Relieve Mainind.  
Such were our Kings, from whom th' immortal fame,  
Of Poitiers, Agincourt, and Cressy came.  
And Lo! Eyes, Eyes, in sacred Rage,  
Like Victory's, like Triumph's, in this Age,  
Oh Glorious Day! to arms, to arms they call,  
To! they quake, they shrink, they fly, they fall,  
Triumphant Laurels shade our Monarch's Brows,  
James, and the English Name, no limit knows,  
Above the stars his soaring ventures go,  
And leave the Muses fainting wings below,

Robert Monague, Second Son of the Right Honourable  
Robert late Earl of Manchester. Trin. Coll.

## To The QUEEN.

Not all our Grief for Charles, in James our Eyes,  
Make us forget our tribute to your Eyes,  
Sorrow and Gladness may the Muses share;  
But the Whole Train must wait upon the Fair,

They

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

They claim no great concerns in turns of state,  
 But, with glad Songs, on rising Beauties wait,  
 And from your Influence expect their fate,  
 Men's Loyalty must to the King be seen,  
 But Female Muses should attend the Queen.  
 Beauty, and Poetry, are near ally'd,  
 Each by the others kindly aid supply'd:  
 Poets owe raptures to Love's quickning fire,  
 And pay back praises, which such eyes inspire.  
 What Extasies will then that Beauty move,  
 Who wears the Crown of England, and of Love?  
 Of Love, resembling that we pay before  
 The Heavenly Throne, which trembling we adore  
 No wonder Tasso reach'd that glorious height,  
 How could his Genius take a lower flight,  
 Rais'd by your Race, inspir'd by Eyes so bright?  
 But whither would his swelling Muse have flown,  
 T' have seen his brave Clorinda on a throne?  
 Which now the English Diadem can shew:  
 Armida's charmes were but the Type of You,  
 And now our hopes expect, from such a Race,  
 An Hero, shall Rinaldo's arms disgrace.  
 Fortune design'd that favour to our Land,  
 When she preferr'd its Scepter to your hand;  
 And with your beaming bliss, the British Crown,  
 Whose Empire (er'e a Queen) the world did own:  
 But now does humble Adoration draw  
 And strike at once (like lightning) hear, and awe.  
 This for Great James, that the Gods did prepare,  
 To ease his troubles, and attend his care.  
 This blessing now, in peace he may enjoy,  
 Your mutual Happiness no storms destroy.

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

No more the wars of this ungrateful land,  
 (That powerful call which he could ne'r withstand)  
 Shall draw him from his loving Consort's breast,  
 And make him lose his own in yours, O Best!  
 No more shall murm'ring factions chafe away  
 And force him over Seas, less rough than they.  
 Now smiling Heaven with mighty blessings shed  
 And future Kings spring from your Royal bed.  
 Thus Great Rocus long with tempests strove:  
 And did fierce Juno's utmost malice prove:  
 In vain she rais'd up Hell, to serve her hate,  
 In vain, Mezentius struggled against fate.  
 He gain'd his fair Italian Bride at last,  
 The worthy Recompence of dangers past.  
 Settled his kingdom, vanquish'd all his foes,  
 And in Lavinia's Arms found sweet repose.  
 From whom the Cæsar came, and Rome's vast Empire rose.

James Mountagu, Fellow-Commoner of Trin. Coll.

## The Apotheosis of the most Serene and most Illustrious Monarch CHARLES the SECOND, &c.

O Hail, who art a Virgin, Charles thy Name  
 Shall rear'd a stately, never fading Frame  
 Such, as his own Immortal Worth requires.  
 To vie with Long-liv'd Time and his Eternel Fires.



## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

Oh! Who shall for that God-like Monarch raise  
Pillick Obelisks unto his Praise,  
Firm, as his Soul, and Glorious, as his Peaceful Dayes?  
Fancy, the Architect, must not be here:  
Truth, History, Description, are the Best  
For such a Work; the shop, my lab'ring Breast:  
But what vast Quarries of strong Verse appear!  
Solid Marble, Enamell'd deep  
With pointed Words; Words that will keep  
His Fame alive, altho his Body sleep!  
Sincerity and Sense cement the Frame,  
And bind the Junctures fast,  
Temper'd with Tears, that from our Loyal sorrows come  
Rude, undigested Griefs dash polish'd all at last  
On the firm Basis of my Heart  
I have reared this Funeral Pile,  
Tho' the Breeze shaken the while,  
Tho' Confusion plays her part  
Yet even Confusion here impresses mould'ring Art  
Now from the Lofty Spire, behold!  
The sacred Eagle, with an Urn of Gold,  
Proud of the noble Burthen, flies  
Tow'rd Charles his Native skies! —  
'Tis Charles his Generous soul he bears away,  
T' increase the number of the Gods above:  
Where he shall view perpetual Day,  
And Drink full Bowls of Bliss, and Feast on endless Love.  
The Royal Martyr in a silver Cloud,  
Drawn thro' the shining Air  
With milky Horses in a Golden Chair,  
(Met his Son's Spirit and welcom'd him aloud,  
Commending all his pious Care,

His

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

*His wondrous Clemency and Wisdom Great,  
Wherewith so long he had sustain'd so vast an Empire's weight.*

"My Son, my CHARLES; my Heir in all that's Good,

"As well, as in my Name and in my Blood,

"Now welcome to those Blissfull Bowres,

"Where endless Joys rain down in never-ceasing Showres!

"Blest'st be that Providence, that fix'd thee on

"My, once too long usurp'd, Throne;

"That did thy sacred Blood arrest

"From trait'rous Plots of every disaffected Soul;

"And nourish'd in thy Royal Brest

"That Gracious Soul, that Love to Peace and Rest,

"Which Hell rouses and Hell only minds to sack,

"Now since Thou'rt Conquer'd all that bright ruin Rage

"Of fiery Bead, and calm'd the troubled Age;

"Tis time to enter those Rewarding Gates,

"And leave thy Brother to fulfill his Happier Fates.

"But say, say, how does this our other Son,

"The Heir of all thy Vertues and thy Throne,

"My JAMES, even this a Hopefull Boy,

"When I exchang'd a Crown of Thorns for overshadowing joy?

### III.

*To whom the Second Charles reply'd,*

*With calm Serenity upon his Brow,*

*Glorious, as Heroes newly Blest;*

*And Great, as his Great Father, now;*

*Three times He made a lowly Bow*

*And said (The Chariot slowly went along*

*Returning two'd the Angelick throng,*

*Who made a shining lane and bow'd and kiss'd me to his song.)*

*And thus he said to his Father,*

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

- " Father, I've left th' Illustrious James below  
" Laden with triumphs and his People's Love;  
" Full of such Bless, as mortal Regions know;  
" Except that sad Alley, which my Decase did move.  
" As I ascended thro' the Neither Aire,  
" I heard the welcome Shouts of loving Subjects ring,  
" While Officers with zealous voice declare  
" My Royal Brother their most Gracious King.  
" But He (for souls can take the softest voice)  
" Bemoan'd the unsunghe burthen of a Crown:  
" I heard him sigh and say, He never could rejoyce;  
" Till he came up to Heaven to Me; or I to him go down.  
" But after all my Labours, toyls and Cares  
" For six and thirty tedious, rowling, years,  
" Methinks (and surely not amiss)  
" The shortest stay  
" On this side (tho' in sight of) blis  
" Is too-long delay.  
" To Heaven's high Care and James his, we resign  
" Our earthly Realms and hast to those, that shine  
" With unextinguish'd day and flow with joys Divine.

### IV.

Now th' Azure gates of blis, expanded wide,  
Receive the glorious Cavalcade;  
Angels, like Lacquies, running on each side:  
And wondrous Tunes on David's Lyre were play'd,  
And parallel 'tween Charles and David made  
In Raptur'ous, strange, Angelick Verse,  
Too strong and high for Mortals to rehearse!  
Goe! Blessed Charles, receive those Entertainings,  
Worthy thy Self; in nobler, heavenly strains.

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

*We, low and weak and groveling on the ground,  
 Will strive however to advance a sound,  
 That shall address to living James his Eare;  
 And sure (for He's like Charles) He will vouchsafe to hear.  
 "Great James! Whose worth portends so vast a good;  
 "That ev'n thy Brother's loss is hardly understood,  
 "May all the Glories of thine House and Race  
 "Shine round thy sacred Head and kiss Thy Royal Face!  
 "And while their Merches Thou dost imitate,  
 "May all their Thunder on Thine Anger wait!  
 "May all Adore Thy smile and Dread thee too;  
 "And those be Forc'd, who choose not, thus to do;  
 "May all Thy Parents and Thy Brother's Fame,  
 "And Tears, extend Thy Days, and crown Thy Name!  
 "May all their Vertues in thy bosom meet,  
 "And all their Treasures couch beneath Thy Feet!  
 "May all their Guardian Angels round Thee stand;  
 "And all their Blessings wait on Thy Command!  
 "And may'st Thou leave (when Thy long life's resign'd)  
 "Such Matchless Sons, as Thy Great Father left behind!*

Joshua Barnes, M.A. Fellow of Emman. Coll.

## Ode Splendidi & Opulenti.

*I*N vain (Alas!) with eager strife,  
 We labour to prolong th' appointed hours of life;  
 When death, with a too equal call,  
 Does summon Prince, and Peasant to his meagre Hall.

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

When he lets flie th' unerring dart,  
What Balm can heal the wounded heart?  
For great and God-like CHARLES is dead —  
Ah! Dismal sound! Dismal as raging Wars,  
Or as the Influence of malignant Stars:  
What grief's sufficient for so dear a Head?  
Who might have rul'd these willing Isles,  
With heavenly Justice, and a gentle sway,  
As long as Night succeeds the chearful Day,  
If either prayers, or tears, or sighs,  
Or Love, or all the learned Art,  
Which Galen, and the skilful Cœn did impart  
To their succeeding Sons, cou'd give  
One transitory years reprieve  
From the Arrest of unrelenting Death,  
And clip the pinions of our posting breath.  
In vain: His various scene of life is drawn,  
And now another glorious Day begins to dawn.

### II.

Go, happy Prince! the Darling and Delight  
Of all; but those ill-boding birds of night,  
Whose eyes were dazzled, when they dar'd to view  
Such fulgent, and illustrious Stars, as you.  
Mercy, the lovely Attribute of God,  
Thro' all the land in triumph rode,  
Whilest you did hold the easy rein,  
Which gently slow'd on the swift Courser's mane:  
No Widows cries, or Orphan's tears  
Did e'er solicit you in vain;  
The sufferings of Your younger years,  
Gave You a sympathetick sense of others pain.

10 B b Some

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

### III.

*Some creep ignobly to their silent home,  
And like a drooping flower recline their heads;  
Few briny tears bedew their gloomy beds,  
Fewer their hapless Fate bemoan:  
But when the mighty fall, the Just, the Good,  
Our mingled tears then swell into a flood:  
The Land awakens from its slumbering rest,  
And Panick fears besiege the breast;  
The tottering frame of Nature seems to shake,  
Even flinty rocks relent;  
Mountains, and vales, are seen to quake,  
As when from tops of hills the airy Oaks are rent:  
Each Muse, with doleful Lays, adorns the herse,  
And our unruly griefs disdain the limits of a verse!*

### IV.

*But when another Sun appears,  
And gilds with golden rays,  
The bright, auspicious days,  
It scatters all our former fears,  
And with its genial warmth dispells  
Those vapours, which intoxicate the rude,  
Unthinking, and unwary crowd,  
Who frame, then fear imaginary ills.  
Cease, Faction, cease, and smooch thy angry brow;  
No more the blasted seeds of Treason sow:  
Let no disloyal murmurs stain  
The long, and ever-peaceful reign*

of

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

Of JAMES, the Martyr's Son;  
Reflect, ungrateful men, reflect what he has done;  
How He His Native Land forsook,  
T appease the furious rage,  
Of the then-more-than-frantick Age;  
What dangers, and what toyls, He undertook,  
To quell the Dutch, and bend the stubborn Scot:  
Such hardship is the Hero's common Lot.

### V.

Say, ye immortal Lights above, if e'er  
In all the circuit of the rowling year,  
Ye saw a Pair, tho' fam'd for love,  
Such constant faith, and pure affection prove,  
As CHARLES and JAMES I—Like sufferings turn  
An enemy into a lasting friend;  
But if the same unhappy Fate attend  
Two, that before with mutual flames did burn,  
With an unusual heat, it fires the heart,  
And both are sharers in each others ease, or smart.  
Fame unto late posterity shall tell,  
How much they suffer'd, and how well;  
With what unwillingness they w'd to part,  
As if the one did bear away the others heart.

### VI

Methinks I see the Blessed Martyr meet,  
And with a thousand welcomes greet  
His now for ever happy Son;  
Possess'd of more substantial joy,  
Than does our earthly mindes employ,  
Never to cease, when once begun.



## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

*Methinks I see His guardian Angel stand,  
 (That Angel, which on Worcester's fatal day,  
 Secur'd him from the bloody hand  
 Of those, that hunted for that Royal prey)  
 Ready to twine about His radiant brow  
 More verdant Laurels, than on earth doe grow,  
 And with loud acclamations sing  
 Praise to the Heav'nly, for the earthly, King.*

### VII.

*Hail! Mighty-JAMES! kind Heav'n's peculiar Care,  
 Whom roaring Guns, and dang'rous Waves did spare:  
 Waves less tumultuous, than the rabble were.  
 Begin, sweet Muse, his deathless fame rehearse,  
 And Actions, worthy of a nobler verse.  
 How he endur'd the blasting of His Name,  
 Unkind affronts, and undeserved blame;  
 With God-like patience, and a generous scorn,  
 He taught the world how inj'rie shou'd be born:  
 Scotland can tell what wonders He has done,  
 By force the Whigs repress'd, and some He won  
 By prudence, others charm'd did to His sweetness run.  
 With more, than humane wit, He bore the sword,  
 And Laws were not so pow'rful, as His word:  
 Succeeding Princes shall, with wonder, hear,  
 Actions of Ages compass'd in a year.  
 Nor does His Beauteous Consort merit less  
 Of Loyal duty, or of kind Address:  
 She, who was pleas'd to cast Her glorious beams,  
 On aged Cam's pure, but amazed, streams:  
 He smil'd to see so fair an Image pass  
 Into the bowels of his liquid glass,*

*And*

Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

*And thought (if age did not his sight abuse)  
That Charming Venus was become a Muse:  
Live, happy Pair, beyond the hopes of man,  
And unto many, many years, extend the short'ned span.*

Tho. Walker, M. A. Fellow of  
Sidney-Sussex College.

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**F**arewel, Great Charles, Monarch of blest Renowne,  
The best Good Man, that ever fill'd a Throne:  
Whom Nature, as her highest Pattern, wrought,  
And mixt both Sex's Virtues in one draught.  
Wisdom for Councils, Bravery in War,  
With all the mild Good-nature of the Fair.  
The Womans sweetness temper'd Manly wit,  
And Loving Power did Crown'd with Meekness sit;  
His awful Person Reverence engag'd,  
Which mild Address and Tenderneſs aſſwag'd:  
Thus the Almighty Gracious King above,  
Does both command our Fear, and win our Love.  
With wonders born, by miracles preserv'd,  
A Heavenly Hoſt the Infants cradle serv'd,  
And men His healing Empire's Omen read,  
When Sun with Stars, and Day with Night, agreed.  
His Youth for valorous Patience was renown'd,  
Like David, persecuted firſt, then Crown'd.  
Lov'd in all Courts, admir'd, where e're he came,  
At once our Nation's Glory, and its Shame:  
They bleſt the Iſle; where ſuch great ſpirits dwell,  
Abhorr'd the men, that could ſuch worth expell.

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

*To spare our lives, He meekly did defeat  
 Those Sauls, whom wandering Asses made so great ;  
 Waiting, till Heaven's Election should be shown,  
 And the Almighty should His Unction own,  
 And own He did---His powerful arm display'd  
 And Israel, the Belov'd of God, obey'd,  
 Call'd by His Peopl's tears, He came, He eas'd  
 The groaning Nation, the black storms appeas'd :  
 Did greater Blessings, than He took, afford,  
 England its Self, was more, than He, Restor'd.  
 Unhappy Albion, by strange ills oppress'd,  
 In various feavers tost, could find no rest :  
 Quite spent and wearied, to His arms She fled,  
 And rested on His shoulders, her fair bending Head.  
 In Conquests Mild, He came from Exile kind,  
 No Climes, no Provocations, chang'd His mind :  
 No malice show'd, no hate, revenge, or pride,  
 But rul'd as meekly, as His Father dy'd,  
 Eas'd us from endless Wars, made Discords cease,  
 Restor'd to Quiet, and maintain'd in Peace :  
 A mighty series of new Time began,  
 And rowling years in joyful circles ran.  
 Then Wealth the City, business fill'd the Port,  
 To mirth our Tumults turn'd, our Wars to Sports  
 Then Learning flourish'd, blooming Arts did spring,  
 And the glad Muses prun'd their drooping wing.  
 Then did our flying Towers improvement know,  
 Who now command as far, as Winds can blow.  
 With Canvass wings round all the Globe they fly,  
 And, built by Charles His Art, all storms defy :  
 To ev'ry Coast with ready sails are hurl'd,  
 Fill Us with Wealth, and with our Fame the World :*

*From*

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

From whose distractions Seas do us divide ;  
Their Riches here in floating Castles ride.  
We reap the swarthy Indian's sweat and toyle,  
Their fruit, without the mischiefs of their soile.  
Here in cool shades their Gold, and Pearles receive,  
Free from the heat, which does their lustre give.  
In Persian silks, eat Eastern Spice, secure  
From burning Fluxes, and their Calenture.  
Under our Vines upon the peaceful shore,  
We see all Europe tost, hear Tempests roar,  
Rapine, sword, Wars, and Famine rage abroad,  
While Charles their Host, like Jove from Ida, aw'd ;  
Us from our foes, and from our selves did shield,  
Our Townes from tumults, and from arms the Field.  
For, when bold Factions Goodness could disdain,  
Unwillingly He us'd a straiter rein :  
In the still gentle Voice He lov'd to speak,  
But could with Thunder harden'd Rebels break.  
Yet though they wake's the Laws, His tender mind  
Was undisturb'd, in wrath severely Kind.  
Tempting His power, and urging to assume ;  
Thus Jove in love did Semele consume.  
As the Stout Oak, when round his trunk the Vine  
Does in soft embraces, and amorous foldings twine ;  
Easy and slight appears : the Winds from far  
Summon their noisy forces to the War,  
But though so gentle seems his outward form,  
His hidden strength outbraves the loudest storm :  
Firmer he stands and boldly keeps the field,  
Showing stout minds, when unprovok'd, are mild.  
So when the Good man made the crowd presume,  
He shew'd himself, and did the King assume :

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

For Goodness in Excess may be a sin,  
 Justice must tame, whom Mercy cannot win.  
 Thus Winter fixes the unstable Sea,  
 And teaches restless Water constancie,  
 Which under the warm influence of bright days,  
 The fickle motion of each Blast obeys.  
 To bridle Factions, stop Rebellion's course,  
 By easy Methods, vanquish without force,  
 Relieve the Good, bold stubborn foes subdue,  
 Mildness in wrath, meekness in anger shew,  
 Were Arts, Great Charles His Prudence only knew.  
 To fright the Bad thus awful Thunder rolls;  
 While the bright Bow secures the Faithful souls.  
 Such is thy Glory, Charles, thy lasting Name,  
 Brighter than our proud Neighbour's guilty Fame:  
 More noble than the spoils; that Battels yield,  
 Or all the empty Triumphs of the field.  
 'Tis less to Conquer, than to make Wars cease,  
 And without fighting, awe the world to peace;  
 For proudest Triumphs from contempt arise,  
 The vanquish'd first the Conquerours arms despise,  
 Won Ensigns are the gaudy marks of scorn,  
 They brave the Victor first and then adorn.  
 But peaceful Monarchs Reign like Gods; while none  
 Dispute, all Love, bless, Reverence their Throne.  
 Tigers, and Bears, with all the savage Host,  
 May Boldness, Strength, and daring Conquest boast:  
 But the sweet Passions of a Generous mind,  
 Are the Prerogative of Humane-kind,  
 The God-like Image, on our Clay impress,  
 The Darling Attribute, which Heaven loves best.

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

*In Charles, so Good a Man and King, we see  
A double Image of the Deity.*

*Oh! had He more resembled It! Oh why  
Was He not still more like; and could not dye?  
Now do our thoughts alone enjoy His Name,  
And faint Ideas of our Blessing frame!*

*In Thames, the Ocean's Darling, England's pride,  
The pleasing Emblem of His Reign does glide.  
Thames the support, and Glory of our Isle,  
Richer, than Tagus, or Egyptian Nile.*

*Though no rich sand in him, no Pearls are found,  
Yet Fields rejoyce, his Meadows laugh around;  
Less wealth his Bosom holds, less guilty stores;  
For he Exhausts himself, & enrich the shores:  
Mild, and serene, the peaceful current flows,  
No angry foam, no raging surges knows.*

*No dreadful Wreck upon his banks appears,  
His Chrystal Stream unstain'd by Widows tears,  
His Chancel strong and easy, deep and clear.*

*No arbitrary inundations sweep  
The Plowmans hopes, and life into the deep,  
The Even Waters the old Limits keep.*

*But oh! He ebbs, the smiling waves decay,  
(For ever, lovely Stream, for ever stay!)*

*To the black Sea his silent course does bend,  
Where the best streams, the longest Rivers, end.  
His spotless Waves there undistinguish'd pass,*

*None see, how clear, how bounteous, sweet, he was.  
No difference, now, (though late so much) is seen,  
'Twixt him, fierce Rhine, and the Impetuous Seyne.*

*But lo! the Joyful Tide our hopes restores,  
And dancing waves extend the mid'ning shores.*

C c

JAMES,

## Mœstissimæ ac Latissimæ

*JAMES is our CHARLES in all things but in Name: and so  
Thus Thames is daily lost, yet still the same.*

Charles Montague, M. A. Fellow of Trin. Coll.

**T**He British Isles scarce greater sorrows knew,  
When impious hands the Royal Martyr flew,  
Who when they h'd robb'd the Father of his Crown,  
With sacrilegious hate pers'u'd the Son,  
But all in vain the restless Factions strive,  
Fate only can the dreadful Sentence give,  
Preposterous Fate! and must our Sovereign Lord,  
Who was with Wonders Born, and Miracles Restor'd,  
Like common Mortalls fall? must Monarchs die,  
And level with their meanest Subjects lie?  
Could not Great JAMES's tears, that he ye could fall,  
But now, and at His Fathers Funeral,  
Could not the force of the three Kingdom's prayer  
Move Heav'n to grant one minute more  
No; we in vain the aid of heav'n implore,  
For what could His approaching Fate remove,  
When His own sacred Touch did ineffectual prove?

Oft have I read with joy the blessed line,  
That happily ascribes to Kings a Pow'r Divine,  
That stiles em Gods on earth: but oh! and when  
Comes on the fatal contest, Ye shall die like men.  
And now methinks the Hardinger of death  
Chases in full pursuit the Royal breath;  
That gentle Soul, where tender mercies grow,  
When driv'n from home, whither could she go,

But



*Acad. Cantabr. Affectus,*

*But to her Brothers breast? that safe retreat  
Where constant Faith and Love each other always met!*

*Well might He choose to die in JAMES's arms,  
That circle which secur'd him from all harms;  
And wisely did the pious Prince bequeath  
To JAMES's bosom his departing breath;  
For where could he expect His bliss? but where;  
He plac'd almost His Heaven, unbosom'd ev'ry Care.  
But is he dead? it cannot be; tell fame she lies;  
The Monarch of Great Britain never dies.  
In vain did rebel crowds the maxim shun;  
Had we not CHARLES the Father in the Son? }  
And were not the two Brothers both as one?  
Why then should England mourn? since kinder heav'n  
The blessing of three Stuarts in one Great JAMES has giv'n!*

*Ja. Lovell, Ant. Clar. Alumn.*

*(supply'd,*  
**W***ith joy for JAMES; for CHARLES with tears,  
Two passions do our Piety divide:  
And whilst such different streams employ our hours,  
We smile like April Suns, and weep like April showers.  
Dread JAMES! Thou canst but half our Duty have;  
The other lies with Cæsar in the grave;  
And whilst our voice proclaims Thee to the skies;  
CHARLES has the weeping tribute of our eyes:  
Nor Fewer tears, than from a Nation fall,  
Should flow at that Great Monarchs Funeral,  
Who, when alive, bid the rude Waves obey,  
And claim'd a salter tribute from the Sea.*

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

He's Dead who Peace could to the Kingdoms give,  
 That doom'd, like Fate, and bid the Nations live;  
 Great Umpire of the Fate of Christendom,  
 No lesser Office did that Star forerun,  
 That grac'd His Birth, and brav'd the Midday Sun.  
 He's Dead, and yet no Comet from the skie,  
 Foretold that such an om'nous change was nigh;  
 No sighing winds, no lewring weeping storm:  
 Better that charge our sighs and tears perform.  
 No noisie omen thunder'd from the skie;  
 Those are the signs, when bold Usurpers die.  
 Wrapt like Elijah up to heaven in Fire,  
 In fear'rish flames, the Monarch does expire;  
 His Royal Mantle is Great JAMES His share,  
 At once His Kingdoms and his Vertue's Heir.  
 So thò in Flames the burning Phoenix dies,  
 Another still does from those flames arise;  
 And Kings Immortal are, as those, above the skies.  
 Auspicious Prince! thou chasest all our fears,  
 Wip'st our wet eyes, and dri'st the Nations tears:  
 Thus Plants, that wep't for the departed day,  
 Rejoyce with the next Suns reviving ray.  
 Hail Gracious Soveragin, Thou Great Thou Good  
 Ally'd to CHARLES in Vertues, as in Blood;  
 Awful, but Kind; fram'd equally with Jove,  
 For the great Offices of Rule, and Love,  
 Thou layst our griefs in CHARLES His grave asleep,  
 Thinking on Thee I had forgot to weep:  
 Pride of the world, and Joy of all Mankind,  
 By fate for th' Empire of the World design'd,  
 On him ye powers all CHARLES His Vertues shed  
 But double His Tears and Blessings on His Head:

TII

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

Till late returning to His native skie  
Ages, as yet unborn, behold him die,  
Blanch'd o're with venerable years, and hoary Majesty. }

Ephraim Howard, Coll. Div. Joh.

**H**ow vain our Wishes, and how guilty Fate,  
That such a Reign shou'd have so short a date?  
So Good, so Merciful! He seem'd design'd  
An universal blessing to Mankind,  
Such as all Ages wish, but few can know,  
And Heavens, propitiously inclin'd, bestow.  
The Croud, tho' envious of their Prince's power,  
Saw His bright Vertues, and could wish no more.  
His Arms no neighbouring State did e're annoy;  
" 'Tis nobler to preserve, than to destroy.  
Their Saviour Him Three mighty Realms confests,  
And, never satisfied with praising, Bless.  
His prudence check'd the Troublers of our Age,  
Temper'd their fury, and restrain'd their Rage.  
Others may Arms, and mighty force, oppose,  
But He by Pard'ning did O'recome His foes.  
Tho' short the space of life, yet Vertue can  
To vast Eternity extend the Span.  
Him future Times with louder praise shall grace,  
And among Gods and greatest Heroes place.

Richard Morgan, Fellow-Commoner  
of Kings College.

Ah!

# Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

**A**H! where protecting Providence, Ah! where,  
 Those Guardian Angels, and that watchful Care;  
 That thro' arm'd Troops the Royal Charge untoucht did bear!  
 From Cruel fury and intestine Rage,  
 Which exercis'd His youth, and vex'd His age,  
 So often guarded; by a fierce Disease

He falls surpris'd in the fallacious Calm of Peace.

Ah! mighty Power! Thy Mercy, Virtue such,  
 That Heav'n sure thought our Happinefs too much  
 Inherent Goodness in Thy soul did shine,  
 Thou bright Resemblance of the Pow'r Divine;  
 For sure the Great Original is best  
 By Mercy, join'd with mighty Pow'r, express  
 In thy blest Reign how justly next appear  
 The Father's kindness, and the Prince's Care!  
 Nor War, nor Exile, nor a Father's blood,  
 Nor just revenge for injur'd Virtue, cou'd  
 The native sweetness of his mind controul,  
 Or change the Godlike Temper of His soul;  
 Contending Rebels seem'd in vain to strive,  
 They cou'd noi more offend, than He forgive  
 A nobler Triumph, and more glorious far,  
 Than all the Trophies of destructive war;  
 For Mercy does a bloudless conquest find,  
 And with sweet force the rudest Passions bind.

The gaping wounds of civil rage He mourn'd,  
 And sav'd His Country first, and then adorn'd.  
 Our dreadful Navy does in Triumph ride,  
 And the World's riches flow with ev'ry tide;  
 And, as those flying Tow'rs the Sea command,  
 His Castles grace at once, and guard, the Land.

# Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

To His Protection impetr'd, and from  
 And solid knowledge of his great grow;  
 (All subject Nature out of new Worlds are found;  
 And Sciences disdain their ancient bound;  
 Augustus so, the flames of War are blown,  
 Egypt subdu'd, and all the World his own;  
 His softer human'd arms of Peace employ'd,  
 And Rome adorn'd by Civil Fire destroy'd;  
 Nor was He made only to bless our Isle,  
 But born for Peace, did Europe reconcile;  
 Contending Princes learn'd from Him their Fate;  
 And the World's warren on his Will did wait.

The threatening Clouds were seen at last withdrawn,  
 And a new Morn of Triumphs seem'd to dawn,  
 Th' Auspicious Prospect did bright years foreshow,  
 And Golden Times in long succession seem'd to flow:  
 Once more He did our Civil jarrs compose,  
 And gain'd new glories from His Pardon'd Foes;  
 No private Passion to revenge cou'd draw,  
 But Justice govern'd, and impartial Law.  
 So just, yet so indulgently severe,  
 Like Heav'n He pity'd these, He could not spare  
 And, forc't to draw the necessary sword,  
 The sad effects of their own crimes abhor'd;  
 Now just Success the Royal standard crown'd,  
 And stubborn Factions were great Sovereigns bound;  
 But all the black shades of discord were surround'd,  
 Nor dost Thou see the Kingdoms grain,  
 And in their Ruler's Face the mild beams shine;  
 Justice and equal Government are things  
 That Subjects make more happy, than their Kings.

id I

Thy

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

Thy Fame, Best Prince, if Poets can divine,  
 Shall the Great Troublers of the World outshine;  
 Successfull Robberies their Titles swell,  
 But thine from Justice rise and Doing well.  
 Thy deathless Cares beyond short life extend,  
 And nobly to succeeding Times descend,  
 And, that false claims, and rising Wars might cease,  
 Secur'd Succession, and secur'd our Peace,  
 Thy latest Toil! How Barb'rous was the Rage,  
 That of such Heroes wou'd deprive our Age!  
 What Wonders may We from that Prince expect,  
 Whose private Valour cou'd our Isle protect!  
 Whom such amazing Virtues recommend,  
 The Kindest Brother, and the Bravest Friend!

Will. Bowles, B. A. Fellow of Kings Coll.

---

**L**et us learn by being great  
 Men would award the blow of Fate,  
 Impartial Death, like Tarquin's wand,  
 The soonest reaches those that highest stand;  
 Lets the ignoble Shrubs alone,  
 And strikes the stately fall-grown Poppy down;  
 Monarchs themselves too! And we be free  
 From the rude streak of Destiny,  
 In all things like the Gods, but Immortality.  
 Yet all do not alike to death submit  
 Nor with the same solemnity the meagre Tyrant meet;  
This

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

*This priviledge the Vulgar have,  
The charge of splendid Funerals they save,  
And cheaply rot in an inglorious grave,  
Unmourn'd they fall, and mix they must  
With common unregarded dust;  
And in the homely grave they lie  
An undistinguish'd lump of rude Mortality.  
But when a Monarch yields to Fate,  
Sorrow puts on its greatest State,  
The hardest mortal drops a tear,  
And Death in all it's Grandeur does appear;  
Erected Shrines the Sacred Ruins keep,  
And o're the Royal dust lamenting Crowds do weep.*

### II.

*Such grief through all the British Islands ran,  
When CHARLES by dying shew'd himself a man;  
Great CHARLES the Gen'rous, Good and Wise,  
The Love of Men, and Darling of the Deities!  
In him the seeming Contradictions met  
Of being Humble and of being Great:  
His Modest Height  
Did not confound, but cheer, the sight;  
Like hills, that by degrees rise high,  
At once He did present unto the Eye  
A well-becoming Pride mixt with Humility:  
Oft would the lowly Prince lay down  
The unaffected splendour of a Crown,  
Oft would He hide His glories in a cloud,  
And with His presence bless th' ignoble Crowd.  
Thus Gods in former times did not disdain  
Free converse with their Creature Man;*

D d

In



## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

*In homely shapes they left their sky,  
And laid their awful Thunder by;  
In a familiar dress they did appear,  
And men lov'd those, whom they were taught to fear.  
These were the Vertues that possess  
Th' untainted Monarch's generous Breast,  
The noblest Graces in His soul did shine:  
He, not content with doing well,  
Made it His business to excell,  
And all in Him was Great, and all in Him Divine.*

### III.

*And yet too narrow was the British Sphere  
For CHARLES's active Fire,  
The goodness we admire in Deities  
Was scarcely more diffus'd, than His,  
Through Europe's better world  
His usefull influence was hurl'd,  
One Check from Him could stop the Gallick rage,  
And willing Nations own'd His Umpirage.  
Thus Jove (although the mightiest God  
Within an Isle did keep His blest abode;  
Yet Crete did strive in vain  
The larger Godhead to contain;  
He scorn'd His bounties to confine,  
(To do a private good was not to be Divine,)  
And therefore kindly did dispencc  
A Common influence,  
Through all the World th' impartial Godhead flew,  
And each created thing their thundering Master knew.  
And thus the humane Soul,  
Tho' pent within the Scul,*

*Tho'*

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

*Tho' a small piece of brain  
The mighty Keas'ner does contain,  
Yet not content alone to guide  
The narrow Empire of the head,  
Makes each dependent limb obey,  
And governs Ev'ry part with undisputed sway.*

### IV.

*Great wou'd our loss have been ('tis true)  
As great as e're the British Nation knew,  
Had not Propitious heaven  
The threefold Scepter to His Brother given,  
JAMES, the sole Neptune of the British Sea's,  
Famous for spoils and Victories,  
JAMES the Magnanimous and Great,  
Employ'd in all the rougher scenes of fate:  
The Belgians did of old His floating Terrors dread,  
And at th' approach of His embattel'd Navies fled:  
To their own bogs He did pursue  
The despicable Crew,  
And taught 'em too;  
That High and Mighty were not words  
Fit to be Epithets for their Infernal Lords.  
Thus our Great Admiral did reign  
The Sov'raign of the main,  
The Frothy Goddess joy'd to see  
A Mars, (as well as she)  
Arising from the Sea:  
Thus JAMES His proper Trident bore,  
The God of ev'ry Sea, and Guard of ev'ry shore,  
No Pirate durst infest  
The well defended Coast,*

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

*But wond'ring Nations, safely wasted o're,  
Here sold their richest store,  
And blest the Wind, that blew 'em to the gainfull shore.*

Hen. Parke, A. B. Clar. Aul.

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### On the Death of King CHARLES the SECOND, and the Inauguration of King JAMES the SECOND.

**I**F the indulgent Muse, ( the onely Cure  
For all the Ills, afflicted Minds endure,  
That sweetens sorrow and makes sadness please,  
And heals the heart by telling its Disease )  
Vouchsafe her Aid, We also will presume  
With humble Verse t' approach the sacred Tomb ;  
There flowing streams of pious Tears will shed,  
Sweet Incense burn, fresh Flow'rs and Odours spread,  
Our last sad Off'rings to the Royal Dead ! }

Dead is the King, who all Our Lives did bless !  
Our Strength in War, and our Delight in Peace !  
Was ever Prince like Him to Mortals given  
So much the Joy of Earth and Care of Heaven !  
Under the pressure of unequal Fate  
Of so Erect a mind and Soul so Great !  
So full of Meekness and so void of Pride  
When born aloft by Fortune's highest Tide !

His

Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

*His kindly Beames on the ungratefull soil  
Of this Rebellious, stubborn, murm'ring Isle  
Hatcht Plenty, Ease and Riches did bestow,  
And made the Land with Milk and Honey flow!  
Less blest was Rome, when mild Augustus sway'd,  
And the glad world for Love, not fear, Obey'd.  
Mercy, like Heaven's, His Chief Prerogative!  
His Joy to save, and Glory to forgive!  
Who lives, but felt His Influence, and did share  
His boundless Goodness and paternal Care?  
And whilst with all th' endearing Arts He strove  
On every Subject's heart to seal His Love,  
What breast so hard? what heart of Humane make,  
But softning did the kind Impression take?  
Belov'd and Loving! with such Vertues grac'd,  
As might on Common Heads a Crown have plac'd!  
How skill'd in all the Mysteries of State!  
How fitting to sustain an Empire's weight!  
How quick to know! how ready to advise!  
How timely to prevent! how more, than Senates wise!  
His words how charming, affable, and sweet!  
How just His Censure! and how sharp His Wit!  
How did His charming Conversation please  
The blest Attenders on His hours of ease;  
When graciously he deign'd to condescend,  
Pleas'd to exalt a Subject to a Friend!  
To the most low how Easie of access!  
Willing to hear and longing to redress!  
His mercy knew no bounds of time or Place,  
His Reign was one continu'd Act of Grace!  
Good Titus could, but CHARLES could never, say  
Of all His Royal Life He lost a Day,*

*Excellent*

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

*Excellent Prince ! O once our Joy and Care,*  
*Now our Eternal Grief and deep Despair !*  
*O Father ! or if ought's than Father's more !*  
*How shall Thy Children their sad loss deplore ?*  
*How grieve enough ; when anxious thoughts recall*  
*The Mournfull story of their Sov'raign's fall !*  
*Oh ! who that Scene of Sorrow can display*  
*When, waiting Death, the fearless Monarch lay !*  
*Thò great the Pain and Anguish, that He bore,*  
*His Friends and Subjects Grief afflicts Him more !*  
*Yet even That, and coming Fate, He bears ;*  
*But sinks and faints to see a Brother's tears !*  
*The mighty Grief, that swell'd His Royal breast,*  
*Scarce reach't by Thought, can't be by words exprest !*  
*Grief for Himself : For Grief for CHARLES is vain,*  
*Who now begins a New Triumphant Reign,*  
*Wellcom'd by all kind Spirits and Saints above,*  
*Who see Themselves in Him, and Their own likeness love !*  
*What Godlike Vertues must that Prince adorn,*  
*Who can so Please, while such a Prince we mourn !*  
*Who else, but that Great He, who now commands*  
*Th' united Nation's Voice and Hearts and Hands,*  
*Could so the Love of a whole People gain,*  
*After so Excellent a Monarch's Reign !*  
*Mean Vertues after Tyrants may succeed*  
*And Please ; but after CHARLES a JAMES we need.*  
*This, this is He, by whose high Actions grac'd !*  
*The present Age contends with all the past !*  
*Him Heaven a Pattern did for Heroes form,*  
*Slow to advise, but eager to Perform :*  
*In Council calm, fierce as a Storm in Fight !*  
*Danger His Sport, and Labour His Delight.*

To

# Acad. Camb. Affectus. 14

To Him the Fleet and Camp, the Sea and Field  
 Do equal Harvests of bright Glory yield!  
 Let Flanders speak His Early Valour's Fame,  
 And Dunkirk, conquer'd Only by His Name!  
 Who can forget, of Royal Blood how free  
 He did assert the Empire of the Sea!  
 The Belgian Fleet endeavour'd, but in vain,  
 The Tempest of His Fury to sustain;  
 Shatter'd and torn before His Flag they fly  
 Like Doves, that the exalted Eagle spy }  
 Ready to stoop & seize them from on high!  
 He, Neptune like (when from His wat'ry bed  
 Serene and Calm He lifts His awfull head,  
 And smiles, and to His Chariot gives the Rein )  
 In Triumph rides o're the asserted Main!  
 Rejoycing Crowds attend Him on the Strand  
 Lowd as the Sea and numerous as the sand;  
 So joy The Many: But the Wiser Few  
 The Godlike Prince with silent wonder view:  
 A Foy too great, to be by Voice express'd,  
 Shines in each Eye and beats in ev'ry Breast:  
 They saw Him destin'd for some greater day,  
 And in His Looks the Omens read of His Imperial sway!  
 Nor do His Civil Vertues less appear  
 To perfect the Illustrious Character;  
 To Merit Just, to needy Vertue Kind!  
 True to His Word, and Faithfull to His Friend!  
 What's well Resolv'd, as firmly He persues,  
 Fix'd in His Choice, as Carefull how to Choose!  
 Honour was Born, not Planted, in His Heart;  
 And Virtue came by Nature not by Art.

Albion,

## Moestissimæ ac Lætissimæ

Albion, forget Thy sorrows, and adore  
That Prince, who all the Blessings does restore,  
That CHARLES the Saint made Thee enjoy before !  
'Tis done ; with Turrets Crown'd I see Her rise,  
And Tears are wip'd for ever from Her Eyes !

R. Duke, M. A. Fellow of Trinity College.

### I.

NOR to be Wise, or Good, or Great  
Can stop th' impetuous course of Fate,  
Can one short moment hasty Death delay :  
To-morrow, I will die, the fool may say ;  
Alas ! to day it self's too late ;  
The Wise, the Good, and Great dy'd yesterday.  
Like one of us He fell,  
And no loud prodigies did His hour foretell ;  
As in the crowd of frail mortality  
Heaven seem'd to pass him unregarded by !  
No, Heaven before its Miracles had sent,  
Heaven on His life had all its Wonders spent,  
And 'twas the only wonder left, the mighty Man could die.  
Heaven smiling on His Birth did wait,  
And a Prophetick Star pronounc'd Him great :  
Nor was't a feeble sickly Ray,  
Fit onely to adorn  
The earlier hours of His Morn ;  
But clear it shin'd, and guilded all His Day :  
And tho' a while, we must confess,  
Thick darkness hid Him from our longing sight,  
His glory yet was ne're the less,

He



## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

He, like the clouded Sun, was to Himself as bright ;  
Was one continued Beam of unexhausted light :  
Which, unextinguish'd in His peacefull Urn,  
A sacred Lamp to future times shall burn.  
His Fame to future time shall sure abide,  
As Elder, so shall whiter grow ;  
Thus a fair Scene, whose too near sight  
Do's half its dazling glories hide,  
Will by a well-plac'd Distance brighter show.  
Ages to come His wondrous Acts shall read,  
Admire Him Living, and Lament Him Dead ;  
Whilst we, tho' much we mourn Him gone,  
May yet rejoyce, that He was ours so long :  
And if th' immortal Dead doe know  
The business of Mankind below ;  
Sure thou, Bright Soul, with kind concern look'st down,  
And breaths't auspicious Wishes to Thy Crown :  
Thou, like a friendly Star, dost shine  
To guide the Vessel, once was Thine ;  
Thou, ( whilst Great James does bear Thy earthly sway )  
Amidst the Regions of eternal day,  
Triumphantly dost in exalted Empire stand  
And reign'st the Good Protecting Genius of our land.

### II.

Such was the loss, and such the grief,  
When the fam'd Græcian Heroe dy'd,  
And half Mankind lay weeping by His side ;  
Thus He, and thus Great CHARLES expiring cry'd,  
To the Most Worthy all My Crowns I give ;  
My Scepters, and My Kingdoms leave ;

E c

Nor

## Mœstissima ac Latissima

Now was it here a doubtfull case,  
Since Fate, and CHARLES at once the same design'd :  
Undoubted Right, and Just Desert combin'd,  
To single out the Best of Humane race,  
And with a distinguishing Stamp the Royal Herd grace :  
'Twas He, whose flaming Courage did disdain  
The slow advance of Vulgar man ;  
Whose Early years in Foreign wars did show,  
What riper Age might for His Country doe ;  
'Twas He, who all our battels fought,  
And to our joyfull Land rich conquest brought ;  
'Twas He who did in fire and storms  
Defend the Crown, He now adorns,  
How blest were we Had we the blessing known,  
Whilst both the Princely Brothers were our own :  
But Heaven, that we our happiness  
Might truly understand, did make it less.  
And now since Heaven did CHARLES remove,  
To' encrease the number of the blest above ;  
Those honours, that to both were due,  
To single JAMES let's humbly pay,  
Let every hand, and every heart Great JAMES obey :  
As He, who two rich Jewels own'd,  
'Till an unlucky hour took one away,  
Having awhile the fatal loss bemoan'd,  
With secret joy the other safe does view,  
Close to His heart the shining gem does wear,  
And keeps it with a double value, double care.

### III

Hail, Ye two celebrated Names  
Immortal CHARLES, and as immortal JAMES ?

Ye

*Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.*

*Ye kindest Brothers, and ye best of Men,  
Born to redeem the name of Friend agen!*

*CHARLES surely did with joy alone  
The Glories of a Crown resign; (Thine :  
For well He knew, Great JAMES, His Crown would then be  
And surely none but JAMES before  
With tears receive a Crown; (more.*

*For than Thy Crown, Great CHARLES, he much did love Thee  
Like to brave Bulwarks both did stand  
Strength to Themselves, and safety to Their Land :*

*JAMES did His Brother's Rights maintain;  
With noblest hazards did restore.*

*The usurp'd Empire of the British main;  
And Godlike CHARLES again,*

*When, like th' unruly Sea, dissension rag'd,  
And every vulgar breath engag'd*

*To blow the factious Tempest high;  
When in the angry Ocean JAMES was tost,*

*And the rich Frayght was almost lost,  
CHARLES saw the overwhelming Ruine nigh,*

*And did, like Neptune, 'bove the waves appear, did bid  
Chide the rude winds, and all was wond'rous calm, and clear;*

*And now, when Hecy on peace around did smile,  
And lasting Happiness embrac'd our Isle;*

*When buisye Life its task had done below,  
Heaven call'd, and CHARLES with joyfull haste did go.*

*The good Athenian thus, when He  
His Country, long distressed, at last did See*

*In peace; it is enough, ye Gods, did cry,  
And now I'll thankfull die;*

*Then gladly with His latest breath  
Bless'd His kind Fate, and yielded chearfully to Death.*

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ.

### IV.

No more we'll mourn, complain no more,  
Since bounteous Heaven has blessings still in store;  
But songs of Triumph, and of Joy  
Shall every Loyal pen employ:  
And lo! the Glorious Scene draws near,  
The solemn Pomp doth to our labouring thought appear:  
See, the Grand British Senate's set;  
Our Upper and our Lower Gods are met;  
See, See, where in the Throne of State  
New Cæsar, like Imperial Jove, does stand,  
With Peace and War in either hand;  
And to the list'ning World does dictate Fate:  
Nor shall His Thunder idle lie,  
Nations amaz'd the dreadful voice shall hear  
And learn once more our awfull Kings to fear:  
Whilst JAMES, with all the sweets of Empire blest,  
Remov'd from dangers, sits secure at rest,  
And kills at distance, like the Deity:  
Our English Swords again shall famous grow,  
Injurious Enemies shall their sharpness know,  
And vanquish'd Monarchs trembling shall confess  
Brittain the greater world, and theirs the less.

William Ayloffe, Trin. Coll. B. A.

A

Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

A Pastoral Dialogue between Calliphon,  
and Menedemus.

Callip. **H**ow oft beneath this Poplar have we layn,  
And told the neighbouring Woods, and distant Plain,  
Dorinda's Kindness, or her fierce Disdain.  
Mened. 'Tis true, my Calliphon, we have 'tis true,  
But Muses now farwell, and Love adieu!

Callip. Strange, suddain Alteration in my Friend!  
What sorrows, Menedemus, change your mind?  
For in Your Face the marks of Grief I find.  
Say, prithee, quickly say the Cause, impart  
The fatal secret to my tortur'd Heart.

Mened. Sad Dreams, last Night, disturb'd me as I slept,  
Sad, frightfull Dreams, I started, wak'd, and wept.  
All things, methought, in sad Confusion lay,  
Our Sheep to rav'nous Wolves were made a Prey,  
Our selves to Men less mercifull than They.

Callip. But Dreams are vain! and while We safely sleep  
Pan Wakes for Us, and our blest Flocks does keep.  
At once secures the Shepherd, and the Sheep.

Mened. My Bed no sooner left, but strait I hear  
The dismal News, which still augments my Fear,  
The down-cast Look of every mournfull Swain  
Makes me believe my Dreams were not in vain.  
"Undone! Menalcas cry'd--and then for bare  
A while, then sighing say'd--"He's now no more;  
"Pan's self is now no more the Shepherd's Guard,  
"The great Preserver of our Flock, and Herd.  
"Whose.

# Moeffissima at Dertissima

"Whose Acts employ'd each Shepherd's willing Tongue,  
Whose Mercy made the Throat of every Song."

Alas! He's now no more.

Then Mourn ye despoiled Flocks, each Tree,  
Each weeping Plant, each humble Shrub agree,  
And jointly testify Your Grief with Me.

Now warbling Bird the woods with Black-bill,  
Sings from each Dale be heard, and Groans from every  
All Nature change her Course; Had we cause to smile,  
Since the much suffering Pan has left our once lov'd Isle.

Callip. Ah, justly, Merciful, dost thou grieve!  
Who does not so, does not deserve to Die.

Mene. Alas, Life's now a Burthen's yoke,  
For all our Pleasures, and our Joys are gone.

Callip. Then let him Die, increase his Mercy!  
Who does not grieve, does not deserve to Die.

Mene. Oft have I heard our sacred Priest relate,  
With weeping Eyes, our Martyr's Father's Fate.

Callip. I've heard him too the moving Story tell,  
I've heard it all, and I remember it well.

For so concern'd I was, I seem'd to feel

My self the sharpness of that fatal Steel.

Mene. Oft our Pan's Sufferings has he told, and curst  
Those Rebel Pow'rs, his cruel Exile forc'd at

Those too he curst, who, since his blest Return,

With needless Tears, and groundless Hatred burn:

For Pan his Ev'ld, with Peace, and Plenty blest,

Belov'd by all the Wise, and the Best,

In vain they did their dire Attempts renew,

For only can a our mighty Pan subdue.

Scarce has it self cou'd make our Champion bow,

He stood till the Third, last, resistless Blow.

Then

# Acad. Cantabr. Affecus.

Then recommended, with a pious Care,  
Himself to Heav'n

These peacefull Pastures to the rightfull Heir

Callip. Damon succeeds, who knows not Damons Worth?  
His Merit claims the Garland, and His Birth  
His Age enjoys but what His Youth deferred  
To rule those Kingdoms which before He serv'd  
How great, how Godlike Damon does appear  
How just His Brother's Image does He bear  
Bless, ye kind Powers, & blest our Damon's Reign  
With all the Blessings, ye bestow'd on Pan.

Mene. I feel a Loyal Heart my Breast inthire,  
And mighty Damon's Praise my Song does fire.

Callip. Through all the Plains we'll sing great Damon's name,  
And every Grove shall learn great Damon's name.

Mene. To Him the Furlings of my Flock I'll bring,  
The gratefull Shepherd's Gift ring to his King.

Callip. I'll wreathing Ivy bring to Crown my Lord,  
With all the fragrant Herbs the Fields afford  
When for another I abandon Him,  
May Heav'n abandon Me for such a Crime.

Henry Crispe, M. A. Fellow of King's College.

**R** Eason in vain does urge her weighty Rules,  
We talk of Patience in our noisy School,  
And make Philosophy but prove us fool:  
Patience in smaller Evils may be shown  
But oh! such grief as this admits of none.



# Moestissima ac Latissima.

In vain we Hope and Sigh, in vain we Pray,

In vain our Victims prodigally pay,

If All we love, must thus be torn away.

Too cruel Death, with your unequal hate

To urge the mighty Favourite of Fate

To partial Heavens, must even Princes thaw,

Tho' they have led a like Goad, yet Dye like us

But we confess with grief, that Princes breath

Is frail like ours, like us they stoop to Death

And we must own, how fondly we began

To fancy, CHARLES was somewhat more than Man

We thought (nor was it only thought) that Heav'n

To Kings had somewhat more than Mortal given

'Twas not for nought in the Happy Fire was sent

His Noonday-Sun foretold some strange Event

Thro' so much Danger so securely led

Angels did surely guard that Sacred Head

But He is gone

And He, whose eyes beaded His Sacred Urn,

Each pious drop into a Pearl will turn,

To adorn His Herse: But he, who none can vent,

Does bring more Marble to His Monument.

But oh! what can the mighty loss atone?

Will Jove in JAMES supply the empty Throne?

None, none, but JAMES, the Godlike JAMES, is fit

To fill that Throne, where CHARLES before did sit:

He surely is of more than Humane race

Whom Heav'n has put in so divine a place

You too, Great SIR, the Genius of our Land,

Have had attending Angels at command

Heav'n has preserv'd You from a furious Sea,

And from more furious Coles has set You free;

## Acad. Cantab. Affectus.

To You the Waves did all their aid afford,  
And paid their homage to their Future Lord.

Great JAMES! what joy does the vast Name create?  
The very sound has somewhat fortunate!  
Be You in Us, as We in You are, Blest,  
Be of all hearts, as You're of Ours, possess.  
Be this the voice of every loyal tongue,  
May You command, and we obey You, long.

J. Rawson, of Kings College.

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## To the QUEEN Dowager.

M Adam, whose Mercies are so boundless known,  
That justly they were match'd with Charles his own;  
The sole Good Queen, Worthy so Good a Lord,  
Who onely equal'd, whom all else ador'd;  
Gladly to You our Muse would Comfort bring:  
But ah! what Comfort after such a King?

We'd piously condole, and lend relief  
With Loyal Art to Your exub'rant Grief;  
But ah! we're drown'd in Tears, as well, as You!  
In CHARLES his Death all England's Widdow'd too.

You lost an Husband and the Best, that e'r  
Did th' Honourable Chains of Wedlock wear:  
'Tis true; and sure Your Grief we must allow;  
But we're concern'd, Great Queen, as deep as You!  
For We the Best of Worthiest Kings have lost!  
No tender Father could like Mercies boast!  
No Heart can fathom, and no Tongue relate  
Those Blessings, that on CHARLES his Reign did wait!

Ff

But

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

But oh! I've done: For, while to mind I call  
His Godlike Worth, the Tears, like Rivers, fall  
From your Bright Eyes, half-languish'd now with Cares,  
Shaded with Grief and almost quench'd in Tears!  
Oh! who'd not melt, to see such Charming Woe;  
Majestick sorrows in so sad a Show!

But ah! with You we cannot sympathize!

CHARLES fills our Hearts and flows out at our Eyes.  
Nor can we lend one Tear, Great Queen, to You;  
Nor can we to Your Grief one Sigh allow;

CHARLES has engross'd our Tears; and all, we have,  
Flow in one groaning Torrent tow'rd his Grave!

Tet when upon Your Woes we cast an Eye,  
Tears fall more quick, and sobs do beat more high:  
Compassion strives to exalt our Grief the more;  
But surely, that was at the Height before.

Tet, Royal Widdow, this poor service take;  
That, tho' oppress'd with Grievs, no Tongue can speak,  
We yet at least desire more sorrow for Your Sake.

}

Joshua Barnes, M. A. Fellow of Emman. Coll.

**W**Hen first around our Isle the News was spread,  
(Ah, dreadfull news!) that Mighty Charles was dead;  
Such was the Transport of our fears,  
We were unwilling to believe our Ears:  
But when the Confirmation of it came,  
(Ah, dolefull News! ah dismal word of Fame!)  
Like men intranc'd we star'd, and in amaze  
With ghastly Eyes did on each other gaze;

Cder

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

Confound'd with the mighty stroke,  
The Bloud its wonted course forsook,  
And crouding came from every part,  
To succour the almost expiring Heart.  
Nothing Pleasant then appear'd,  
No gay, no joyfull words were heard,  
No chearfull Tunes, nor sprightly Airs,  
With which we us'd to Charm our cares :  
Disorder, and Dispair fill'd every Place,  
And Sympathizing Death look'd pale in every face.  
Nature astonish'd stood, and fear'd,  
That the whole Nation wou'd become,  
Not Mourners onely, but His Tomb:  
She saw the whole Creation out of Frame,  
And wondred whence the sudden Alteration came :  
Princes are Gods, and when They die,  
Nature may well expect her end draws nigh.

### II.

See where the Mighty Monarch lies,  
Fallen from Glory's lofty Pinnacle,  
The Spoil, and Ravage of the grave,  
The worthy'st Victime, and the nobl'st Sacrifice,  
That e're upon Death's purple Altar fell.  
Not all the Dangers that Thou did'st outbrave,  
Not all th' Immortal fame, Thou'st won,  
Not all the glorious Deeds Thou'st done,  
Cou'd thy longer stay command,  
Or surly Fate's usurping Power withstand.  
Whither were all those carefull Angels fled,  
Which us'd to guard Thy sacred Head?

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

Which us'd so well thy coming Ruin to essay,  
 And trace the hidden Mines of unseen Treachery.  
 Where were they then? How did they misemploy  
 Their time when Thou didst on thy Death-bed lie,  
 And bendedst down thy Sacred Head to awfull Destiny?  
 Never had Death so rich a Feast before,  
 Ne're drank so sweet a Draught of Princely gore,  
 Ne're since that fatal Hour,  
 When by Rebellion's bloody, unrelenting Rage,  
 Its thirsty Appetite to assuage,  
 (O shame! ô yet Unexpiated Guilt!)  
 Thy Martyr'd Father's blood was spilt:  
 Canst be the Day, that saw so foul a Crime?  
 And ne're be mention'd in the Register of Time;  
 Canst be the Hand that did the deed; (ceed!)  
 And curst the Mouth, from whence the fatal sentence did pro-

### III.

Lament, ye Neighbouring Princes, who  
 His exemplary vertues knew,  
 Lament and your approaching fate with Horrour view;  
 Since He your glorious Pattern's gone,  
 Whose actions were the Rule of Sovereignty alone.  
 Such was the matchless Prowess of his Arms,  
 And such the gentle Sweetness of his Charms,  
 His Frowns made haughty Tyrants bow,  
 His Goodness Rebels to obedience drew,  
 Such was the Man, who with th' Almighty wand,  
 From Egypt's bondage, and Captivity,  
 Set th' enlarged Hebrews free,  
 And led the murmuring Host in triumph thro' the Sea.

Nor

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus,

Nor has Great CHARLES leß Difficulties storm'd  
For us, than He for them perform'd,  
Nor were there ere for Them more wonders shewn,  
Than Mighty CHARLES for us has done.  
Long did oppressed Albion bear the yoke  
Of proud usurping Tyranny,  
He came, and all the servile fetters broke,  
And gave Her unexpected Liberty.  
His Dread commands on the Tumultuous Sea He laid,  
The Sea his Dread commands obey'd,  
And wondring Faction stood agast on either hand,  
Whilst He His murmuring Charge convey'd  
Within the happy Prospect of the promis'd Land,  
So well his God-like Piety, and his Love,  
By their effects on Earth, His high Descent did prove:  
That now to Gods, that dy'd like Him, He's gone,  
From Pisgah's airy top He's flown,  
To Rule a glorious Empire of bright Saints above.

### IV.

Alas! We scarcely cou'd sustain,  
The mighty Ill, the raging Pain,  
We found, the catching Influence  
Had seiz'd on all the Faculties of Sense;  
Our giddy Eyes within our heads did swim,  
And doubtless we had gone,  
In the same Apoplestick Fit, that carried Him;  
Did not we find,  
That Thou Great JAMES art left, like Joshua, behind,  
To perfect and complete, what He so well began.

Begin

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

*Begin (Illustrious Prince) Thy Race ;  
Thou hast a noble Game in chase,  
And Heaven, methinks, has Thee design'd,  
To do the mighty Task Alone,  
And be an Universal Blessing to Mankind.  
See how the blooming years come on,  
And take their glorious march with Thee,  
Big with new Prosperity :  
O may they Long march on, and Long Triumphant be !  
Lo ! how the envious Birds of night  
At Thy appearance take their flight,  
And into Darkness have themselves withdrawn :  
How will Thy Mid-day-Glory them affright,  
That tremble thus before Thy Dawn !  
Such the Amazement, such shalt be the Fear,  
When conscious Sinners shall appear,  
Before th' Almighty Judge's dreadful Bar,  
Their everlasting Doom to hear ;  
When from his High exalted Throne,  
The Lamb shall look with Indignation down,  
So shall They quake, so shall his En'mies flee,  
Nor Dread His vengeance more, than thine (Great JAMES)  
(Dread Thee.*

*B. Bridgewater, A. B. Trin. Coll.*

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**A**Way, my Muse, far from the British Shore,  
Search where those gloomy regions are ;  
Where Sorrow bounds on black Despair,  
And there our Universal loss deplore :

*Let*



## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

*Let each man there unload his mind  
Of griefs too large to be confin'd  
Within the narrow limits of our Sea;  
Least with united tears we overflow  
The cliffs, which Neptune ne're could do,  
And England should one common Deluge be:  
For if she scarce could bear  
The batterys of a Civil War,  
How can she now endure the fall  
Of Him, whom Nature made the Genius of us all!*

### II.

*Great CHARLES, the Gods peculiar care;  
Whom Heav'n did by expence of wonders save  
From thousand hazards of a furious War;  
When all his Realms their malice did proclaim,  
And at his Sacred Person aim,  
When before Worc'ter walls he saw  
The hostile troops advance, his own withdraw,  
With what undaunted looks he stood? how brave?  
What hopes He gave of immortality?  
Yet see He now do's lie,  
Levell'd with meanest Subjects in the Grave.*

### III.

*The Crown, which Heav'n, and Rights eternal give,  
He did not first receive,  
Nor slept into th' Imperial throne;  
Before his virtues claim'd it for their own.  
His valour seem'd to supererogate,  
And conquer'd all but fate;*

*That:*

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

That debt alone remain'd unpaid,  
 That debt, which Nature on Mankind has laid.  
 A thousand ills Rome's Heroes did endure,  
 A thousand dangers undergo,  
 'Twas not to make themselves secure,  
 But that their Neighbours might be so,  
 And safety to subjection owe,  
 For this they empire sought; and thus  
 CHARLES rul'd not for Himself, but Us.  
 He first endeavour'd to assuage  
 Our factious and seditious Rage:  
 When that was still'd, the peacefull time He chose,  
 To take His everlasting, undisturb'd, repose.

### IV.

In vain we sigh, in vain we mourn,  
 The Heavens seem'd to smile  
 Upon our drooping Isle,  
 And did with doubled rays the cruel day adorn:  
 All was serene and fair,  
 No ruder blast disturb'd the Air,  
 No tempest ruffled up the Skies,  
 The Clouds refus'd to sympathize:  
 Albion appeared then as white,  
 As when she did th' amazed Mariners invite.

### V.

Why did not Earth's foundations shake,  
 And mountains nod their craggy head,  
 As when th' Usurpers Spirit fled? (Speak,  
 Why did not Winds,----but here methought I heard an Angel  
"When

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

"When your great Usurper fell  
"Scarce could the Powers of Hell  
"Be kept within their bounds :  
"Each Rock, and Grove and Hollow Cell  
"Eccho'd forth Shouts, and direfull sounds :  
"The laws of Nature in confusion lay ;  
"Instead of Sun, Winds rul'd the day ;  
"But 'twas to purge the land of every stain,  
"Contracted by his impious reign ;  
"As mighty Western Winds before  
"Swept off the Plague of Locusts to the Euxinean shore.

### VI.

"But CHARLES His road was soft and plain ;  
His Flight as easie as His Reign :  
His Prudence and His Clemency,  
His Mildness and Humanity,  
So much admired here,  
Whilst clouded under mortal veil ;  
Did in full lustre then appear,  
And o're the heavenly Orbs prevail.  
Besides a troop of brightest Saints were sent  
To wellcome Him from Banishment,  
Saints who for His, their lives did stake,  
And could not in His Bliss partake :  
Strafford and Laud, who brighter shone  
Than the Meridian Sun,  
Usher'd Him to His Father's Throne :  
These did immensely spread their rays ;  
These, and His splendid Self, inoreast the solemnest of Days.

G g

Triumpham

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

### VII.

Triumphant Prince ! on whom each Minute now  
Doth more pleasing joys bestow ;  
Than our officious Minds could doe  
E'v'n then, when Rocks, and Heav'n it self were tore  
With Shouts, when first You toucht our shore,  
If Your Eclipse such wonders wrought,  
And all ador'd Your blest return,  
How will Your Subjects mourn ?  
How will they sink beneath the dreadfull thought,  
When they behold You Crowded in an Urn ?  
Our Phœbus is no more ;  
Nothing on earth His lustre can restore.  
Such absence 'twere impossible to bear ;  
Wer't not for Your Illustrious Heir :  
His Orb the nighest Yours was seen ;  
No brighter Star could shine between,  
Else You would not have Childless been.  
Thus the destroying Angel passes o're  
The truly Loyal heart,  
That is the signal on the doar ;  
Rebellious Egypt only feels the smart :  
The Best surprized were,  
But these were struck with horror and despair.

### VIII.

Hail Mighty JAMES ! whose sacred Mind  
Heav'n's just decrees for Rule design'd,  
'Tis You must dissipate our fear  
With a Princely Godlike Heir :

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

Let not Your martyr'd Father's race,  
The Royal Name of Stuarts cease: }  
O may they ever Englands Scepter grace! }  
And You, Bright Queen, dissolve in Love, for now  
No more Fanatick stormes shall blow,  
Nothing to discompose  
Your sweet and glorious repose:  
Improve these Joies, for well we know  
What Joys Divine can doe,  
The Patriarches heretofore,  
When she the promis'd Issue bore,  
Thò scarce an Angel she believ'd,  
Yet felt the Heavenly joyes, she smil'd and then conceiv'd!

Peter Nourse, A. B. of Saint John's College.

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### I.

**W**As Grief that celebrated fire,  
That warms with such a noble heat,  
And kindles thoughts Divinely High and Great,  
Or could the deepest Sorrow but inspire,  
What ever then was said of Thee  
(Thou Greatest Mightiest Man,  
That ever liv'd since Times vast Tide began)  
Would all Immortall be,  
All everlasting as Thy Sacred Memory.

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

### II.

No more must We, unhappy we, no more  
Must Thy Amazing Glory see,  
Nor with that humble Reverence Adore  
Thy Mercy and Thy wond'rous Clemency;  
Which did as Bright appear  
As Thy own Noon-day Star;  
Which with a kind Auspicious Ray  
In spite o' th' jealous Sun,  
Who then in all His Glories shone,  
Look't down to see that Happy, Memorable, Day.

### III.

When God-like Julius stoop't beneath  
Deaths pow'rfull hand;  
And when the conqu'ring Youth gave up His breath,  
Who bow'd the stubborn World to His command:  
Nature did then uncommon Transports feel,  
Disorder'd she did shake and reel,  
Whilst dismal Comets did oppress the Aise,  
And fill'd each breast with fear:  
But ne're before did an officious Star,  
Vouchsafe to us on earth  
To shew a Prince's birth;  
Unless on that blest sacred day,  
When one with equal lustre did appear  
To shew the Eastern Magi where  
The mighty Prince of Heav'n, a new-born Infant, lay.

But

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

### IV.

But ah! Ton gloomy lowering skies  
With melancholly face declare  
The setting of Our Star:  
The Sun and Stars can set and rise again  
And with fresh Glory visit every Plain,  
But ah! Hard-fated Man!  
Thy Brightest Star is set and never must return again.

### V.

Oh! for a Royal David's Muse,  
Or His that could so well  
Of David's Troubles tell,  
Her Aid I'd choose:  
I would with Her in mournfull numbers sing  
The Fall, the Mighty Fall, of Our Lamented King.  
He's gone, And woe Nigh hangs on every breast,  
And Clouds of Grief, for what can never never be redrest.

### VI.

But see the skie clears up again!  
Behold the Heavenly Glorious Scene!  
See, see, to wipe away our Tears,  
With Britain's Scepter in His awfull Hand,  
(Whilst a Gay Train of Princes round Him stand)  
The Great, the Mighty, Godlike, JAMES appears!  
Hail mighty King for ever Live and Reign,  
And may Thy dazling Circle be  
From tort'ring Grievs for ever free,  
Unlin'd with those harsh Cares, which other Crowns contain.  
Hark!



# Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ

## VII.

Hark! how to every word (accord!  
 The Echoing Seas and Shores and Earth and Heavens  
 See how the Genius of this Happy Isle  
 Raises his drooping Head, and now begins to smile:  
 Hark how He sings, "Thrice happy Albion!  
 "Oh! may Thy Faith, thy Zeal, and Loyalty  
 "Deserve the mighty bliss, to see  
 "So Good, so Great a Prince for ever on Thy Throne!

Ambrose Sawyer, A. B. Coll. Trin.

**H**Ad We, like Janus, each a double face,  
 This might our Sorrows, that our Joys express:  
 One should be dull, and clouded as the night,  
 The other clearer, than unshaded light:  
 Here such a sullen, gloomy Grief should sit,  
 As Sorrow's self alone might well besit:  
 Wrinkled Old-Age in it's warp'd cheeks appear,  
 And from it's bloodshot eyes should always drop a tear.  
 There gladsome aires, and pleasing smiles should play,  
 And in soft dimples sport themselves away:  
 A silent Bliss should start through either eye,  
 A rising Transport, and a trembling Joy,  
 Should tell the ravish'd Souls sweet Extasy,  
 But now Mixt Passions the same face does wear,  
 And Contradictions in each look appear,  
 As if the Ghost of Pro-cus haunted there.

Such

## Acad. Cantabr. Affectus.

Such Warring Motions struggle in each breast,  
As by two disagreeing Spirits possess'd:  
Whilst The one strives to tost the Man on high,  
And shouts, glad Means through the echoing sky:  
The sadder Genius throws him to the ground,  
Beats his cold breast, and sobbs out mournful sound.  
See! The tears trickle from each bubbling eye,  
Whilst ev'n He, that sheds them, knows not why:  
Whether through Sorrow or Excess of Joy;  
For least the Flood should too much Grief betray,  
In every drop a sportive smile does play:  
So as in Summer we have often seen  
A Gaudy Sun-shine gild black showers of rain.  
See! On each blubber'd cheek New Redness glows,  
But tells not whence the Purple swelling rose:  
Whether an Airy Joy blow'd up that fire,  
Or sadness caus'd that Royal Mourning there:  
Two Rival Passions lodge in ev'ry breast,  
A Room too streight for either Mighty Guest:  
Whether, Great Name, we doe thy death bemoane,  
Or wellcome Thy Dear Brother to a Throne.

John Newton, B. A. of Saint John's Coll.

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## To The KING.

AS Victors lose the Trouble they sustain  
In greater Trophies which the Triumphs gain,  
And Martyrs, when the joyfull Crown is giv'n,  
Forget the Pain, by which they purchas'd Heav'n:

## Mœstissimæ ac Lætissimæ, &c.

So when the Phoenix of our Empire dy'd  
And with a Greater Heir the empty Throne supply'd;  
Your Glory dissipates our Mournfull Dew,  
And turns our Grief for CHARLES to Joy for You,  
Mysterious Fate, whose One Decree cou'd prove,  
The high extream of Cruelty, and Love!

May then no flight of a blaspheming Muse  
Those Wise resolves of Providence accuse,  
Which eas'd our Atlas of his glorious weight:  
Since stronger Hercules Supports the State,  
England no more shall pensive thoughts employ  
On Him, She's lost; but Him, she has, enjoy:  
So Ariadne, when her Lover fled,  
And Bacchus honour'd the deserted bed,  
Ces'd with her tears to raise the swelling flood,  
Forgot her Theseus, and embrac'd the God.

George Stepney, of Trin. Coll.

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FINIS.

TO THE KING.

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